A Day With A Debutante

By Penrhyn Stanlaws

(Newport '05)

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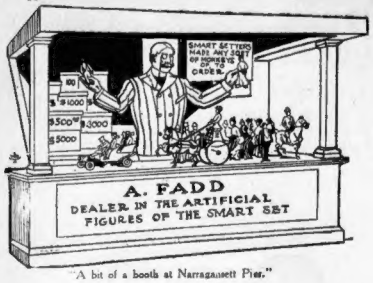
Behind the Scenes at Newport.

Fads and Fancies of the Season at Society's Summer Capital, By the Rev. C. W. De Lyon Nichols, Author of the Ultra-Fashionable Peerage of America and Disciple of Ward McAllister.



"A bit of a booth at Narragansett Pier."

"With such a strong infusion of Holland Dutch market gardening."

"A VERY EFFECTIVE FORM OF POLITE COERCION."

DRESS not only heightens virtue, but actually creates beauty nowadays.

No two places have more depraved ideas about female beauty than Newport and New York City. By depraved I mean distorted and perverted when tested in the crucible of classic ideals.

Knickerbockers and the ultra-smart are alike chargeable for this anomaly.

In Newport, beauty is monetised! I do not mean sold for a price on the street. But female beauty at Newport is too often made to consist of a woman's having a multi-millionaire bank account, of being chic and a walking fashion plate.

As for New York City, we started wrong, with such a strong infusion of coarse Holland Dutch market gardening corpuscles in the blood of established society.

Comparisons always make people love one another.

Then, place a row of New York Holland dames and damsels, vaunted by their families and clans for their good looks, alongside beautiful New York and Newport women of clear-cut patrician English lineage, such as Mrs. Lorillard Spencer, Mrs. William Payne Thompson, Mrs. Charles Dana Gibson, Mrs. Leo Taller, Miss Blight, Mrs. John Jacob Astor, Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger, Miss Violet Cruger, Mrs. Clarence H. Mackay, Mrs. Oscar Livingston, Miss Edith Clifford, Miss Barclay, Mrs. Henry Clews, Mrs. Henry Siegel, Miss Georgine Wilde, Mrs. Henry Clews, Jr., Mrs. James Brown Potter (nee Handy), Miss Natica Rives, Mrs. William B. Carter and Mrs. James Francis Sullivan, of Philadelphia, and Anglo-Saxon supremacy asserts itself every time. Mrs. Oscar Livingston, Mrs. Benjamin C. Porter, Mrs. John Jacob Astor, Mrs. Clarence Mackay, Mrs. Lorillard Spencer and Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger can, in addition, plume themselves on having what court circles of the highest fashions the world over would recognize as distinctively patrician faces.

In any provincial city of the great republic or New England town, certain people are professed to bear the ball marks of what is descanted upon by the local oracles as the "aristocratic face." Mal-nutrition—or, to coin a Newport-New York phrase—de Gerry digestion, or a liability to heart failure, or phthisis, all tend to accentuate certain lines and produce a certain wanness and blase expression which go to make up the New England "aristocratic face."

By a process of elimination of the accidental qualities of the groups of human lineaments portrayed down to the Rogues' Gallery at the Central Office, the typical criminal face has been abstracted.

Now, pressing into service this same method on which Kenzie, the noted painter of Heredeck, first got out a patent right, what is the American aristocratic face par excellence of to-day?

The Aristocratic American Face.

Conceding the question is somewhat of a paradox, in the teeth of the prejudices of the majority of my fellow men, I make bold to assert that the American aristocratic face par excellence of to-day is the ultra-smart face, not a distinctive cast of features, but the type of expression which prevails among the social elect at Newport.

The people who possess the manners of power in any era, whether fashion reigns as it does in this country or not, are the ruling class.

People's faces insensibly express the degree of social deference to which they are accustomed and it is patent to almost a stupid observer.

The ultra-smart set is the national social trust, the American regency of fashion its nobility, and its members are accorded that homage in every large city in the United States and abroad.

Amid the rival fads and fancies of the Newport season, in common with the London season, the dancing man in society is going more out of fashion each year.

High-class society men, both in London and at Newport, are dying less for dancing.

A goodly number of sons of peers of the realm in Great Britain do not know how to dance at all.

To say nothing to militate against the elegant accomplishment of dancing, which forms a sine qua non of fashionable education, the dancing men are those the more in request by the women of the smart set than the overgraceful and winged Mercuries.

If a man is going to command the will and affections of a bristocratic, w[illegible]ourted and fickle ultra-smart woman, he has got to be [illegible]ssed of what the French philosopher Helvetius termed [illegible]nal attraction."

The lack o[illegible]lity points the moral of a somewhat fa-

"People's faces insensibly express the degree of social deference to which they are accustomed."

mous divorce suit now on the docket between two members of the ultra-smart set.

There are bachelors who entertain at Newport, whom everybody applauds as "nice fellows," with troops of women friends, but in whose presence, or at the clasp of whose hand, the feminine pulse does not quicken one iota.

Such had better take warning and marry out of the set, or, at least, become the consort of a woman who desperately needs a home and a man who has no habits, or as a village woman once put it, a man who didn't get drunk or belong to a church choir.

This lack of "passional attraction" was the root and the branch of the most notorious divorce, on the statutory grounds, of quite recent years, which has ever split Newport society, and of which the effects are still felt, although much less palpably than a year or two ago.

While half of the outside feminine world with longing eyes regards Newport with the Elysian Fields and its cottages as the homes of the blest, there are humiliating facts to be faced every once in a while, both by the social aspirant and the accepted habitue of the place, who chances, for various reasons, to be on the down grade socially.

Such a lesson is put in the position, when planning an entertainment, that she is obliged to own up to herself that she is not worth the meeting.

Accordingly, the only thing left to be done is to bestir oneself and hunt up a social piece de resistance—a guest of honor.

And as it will be an affront to the guest of honor if those of her friends bidden do not grace your home with their presence, there you are with a number of smart people meshed in the toils of a very effectual form of polite coercion.

A debutante or lately betrothed young girl is the most suitable and unexpecting guest of honor to observe such an end.

Mrs. William G. Roelker's series of dinners at Newport last season widely and long in advance advertised in honor of a bride, who did not have Lenox, however, worked well, especially as His Grace was a high churchman of a degree of severity uncommon even among Anglican ecclesiastics, and his would-be hostess a remarried divorcee.

Mrs. Roelker's star is in the ascendant again this season, with Elisha Dyer to lead her cotillion, and her rapid headway into the smart set proves what being born a Coudert beauty, advertisement, good dressing, social enterprise, coupled with being married to a man who is not a social drawback with an ignoble name, can do in the path of advancement.

Another family of Newport cottagers from Providence, with millions more of money than the Roelkers, but as ill adapted to Newport conditions as ponderous Mexican coaches are to our Northern roads, have essayed in vain for years to do what the Roelkers have accomplished in one season.

This family of long suffering aspirants, who have never been received by the Astors and Vanderbilts, have come early and played late, have subscribed to every charity in juxtaposition to smartness, have given innumerable dinners and luncheons—the lists of guests usually for ambitious reasons being kept out of the newspapers, and whenever in the lapse of years an invitation to a church wedding to which three thousand cards have been sent out has come their way, they have sent a wedding gift worth a king's ransom.

And the general public, which is hot-headed, open reading of their extravagant wedding present in the newspapers, jumps to the conclusion that the donor was, of course, bidden to the reception and that the sumptuous gift to the earnest and pledge of intimate friendship.

One of the after cicelle light amenities, or rather immunities, of the Newport season is the fact that, quite the reverse of the flight of gallants at other watering places, an ardent lover at Newport is never caught with dabs and patches of rouge on the shoulder or sleeve of his ballroom or dinner coat.

The reason of this exemption is because the up-to-date Newport mondaine uses a liquid beautifier for her complexion, which is impervious both to osculation and strenuous sea bathing.

No class of women lives up so successfully to the maxim that the province of art is to conceal art as the fair denizens of the city by the sea.

Among those ultra-smart personages, on the other hand, who disclaim all this sort of aesthetic legerdemain and let nature be her own beautifier may be cited Mrs. Rhinelander Stewart, Mrs. William G. Roelker, Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, Mrs. Oliver Belmont, Mrs. Ogden Mills, Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger, Mrs. Townsend Burden, Miss Evelyn Burden, Mrs. Henry Clews, Mrs. Philip M. Lydig, Mrs. William B. Leeds and Mrs. Hollis Hunnewell.

The native New England girl, disdaining the rouge pots of her more fascinating and feminine Southern sisters and scorning in crass ignorance of the alembics of the Newport belle's liquid beautifier, generally prefers to go about looking anemic.

A few choice and exceptional spirits, however, in secret buy up cheap artificial roses from the village milliner and by means of the violent attrition of the petals which are surcharged with poisons, blooming complexions speedily ensue Paradise and the Port fashion.

A delectable and highly commendable fad of this Newport season, in common with the custom of the London season, is the giving of entertainments and garden parties for charity.

Besides the intrinsic good that is done, although the old-time Newporter of Thames and Truro streets turns black in his face at the imputation that his native heath stands in need of a turbereulosis camp, it also serves to relieve the ostentatious life of the Summer colony from a suspicion of vulgarity.

With the younger Vanderbilts in Newport, in whom the affective faculties predominate over the reflective, old fashioned friendships are a prevalent fad. The question which a young Vanderbilt raises in his mind, unlike the majority of the Newport social trust, is not, "Is he smart, or is he wealthy?" but "Do I like him?" or "Is he an old friend?"

In consequence, people have all along of late been coming to the front who would never have been heard of in the realm of fashion had it not been for the somewhat indiscriminate helping hand of one of the younger Vanderbilts, whose minds are not put together like box turtles, and are certainly not the width of parlor matches.

Of the wives of the younger Vanderbilts, Mrs. Cornelius, Jr., is almost the only one who has a definite line of ultra-smart social policy, and she is consequently the only one of the Vanderbilt clan fitted to be a social leader.

"Don't call me a fad, I beg of you; a fad is so short lived, more so at Newport than any place else," a singer whose voice has been one of the delights of the Newport season, deprecated with a nervous quaver—a tear in his voice.

As a warning or a shining example of success, according to one's taste or relations with the principal, I subjoin the memoirs of a Newport Fad.

It happened a few seasons ago in the horseshoe veranda of the Newport Casino.

A woman whose daughter is one of the pronounced and almost too lively belles of the cottage colony, came to me.

"In the name of goodness, can't you do something—get a church position or some engagements to sing at cottages, for a young Augustinian, a singer with a glorious voice, who came over from the other side with that light opera, Miss Flighty-Flighty, and is a protege of mine? He is a younger son and has served as a soldier down in India. To women are simply daft over him. He belongs to a family of earls, but insists upon using his stage name in society and everywhere else. How adorable his modesty on this point! I say again, he is peculiarly sensitive—has a great deal of family pride—about his titled connections being dragged in public print as if he were trading on the family name. So I beg of you don't breathe a word about it. There he comes now."

The Fad strode into the horseshoe, athletic, English to his fingertips, handsome and arrayed in white corduroy from head to foot, and with a majestic gait, which when applied to Queen Dido, Virgil denominated a dgatitatur.

The multi-millionaire Newport beauty were dwarfed to pigmies and felt their inferiority. The women had no eyes for them, but were all agog to know who the distinguished stranger might be.

The Fad's singing voice, not a whit above mediocrity and with a method, or rather lack of method, which was nonwhat "throaty," was made up of the following basal elements: one-quarter personal magnetism and superb physique, one-quarter a plausibility of speech, which could prove scru yellow; one-quarter the showiest type of stage drawing-room manners, and one-quarter—voice.

The Fad's signal success in winning Newport society's choopes with his little stock of ballads and light opera excepts was followed up by Lenox triumphs, the great Mrs. Astor, who was on a visit there, finally taking him up—her only excursion into Bohemia on this side of the water.

Immediately after the opening of the society season in town the Fad gave a private social entertainment of his own, an invitation musicale, to just fifty people, in an artist's studio, the whole being copied in every detail after one of Whistler's famous tea o'clocks in London.

A couple of artists from the grand opera, besides the Chevalier Roosevelt-Secord donated their services and the supper was provided in toto by two well-known women in society, one of them my previous interlocutor in his behalf at Newport. Mr. Creighton Webb kindly acted that evening as the Fad's social aide-de-camp.

Promptly at 11 o'clock I saw Mrs. Astor and Mrs. Orme Wilson engaged with the other guests from the little old-fashioned lift, and five minutes later one of the women of the Vanderbilt family fell in a dead faint and was lying on the floor in an ante-room covered with priceless gems.

The next Summer the smart set of Newport discerned through their lorgnettes the Fad standing behind the counter of a wee bit of a booth over at Narragansett Pier selling antiques. The Fad, with true British independence and social tact, abjured the smart set for bowling acquaintances, but they stuck to him as customers and to-day he is building up a fortune not far from Fifth avenue.

How valuable, then, an introduction through the medium of that supreme trading place of fads and fancies—the City by the Sea.

C. W. DE LYON NICHOLS.

"The manly men are those more in request."

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"AMERICAN WOMEN are handsome and independent and clever, and they all seem very happy. I admire them very much. NEW YORK is a wonder, a marvel! The harbor, with its great buildings looming up on shore and its great ships, was most remarkable to me. The great buildings are amazing. The order and cleanliness of the great city also seemed most wonderful. BOSTON is much more like European cities than New York. I have seen many cities much like Boston, but have never anywhere met the originality of New York. I was greatly pleased with my visit to Cambridge."

M. Witte's Impressions of America.

"He seemed to fill the room. Standing in the centre, under the chandelier, was his tall, broad-shouldered, bulky figure, above which his massive head and kindly face bent toward me as he extended his hand in silent greeting."

"M. Witte's face grew grave. His deep voice grew deeper. He talked slowly and with more emphasis.

By Eleanor Ames.

Hotel Wentworth, New Castle, N. H., Aug. 28.

LEAVING the apartments of Count Sergius M. Witte, senior Russian envoy to the Peace Conference, after obtaining the first interview granted by him to any American newspaper woman, I carried with me the impression of a kindly smile, a gravely courteous manner and tremendous power, both physical and mental.

M. Witte is not an easy man for the interviewer to reach. His time is very much occupied and he is burdened with cares.

The ear of M. Witte must be reached through his secretary, M. Korostowetz. To reach M. Korostowetz one must watch and wait. M. Korostowetz is a busy man. He goes to the Navy Yard at 9 o'clock in the morning with M. Witte. He returns with him at 6 o'clock at night.

The moment he appears he is encircled and obscured by eager press representatives, listening with strained ears for news of the conference, asking in confusion an avalanche of questions.

It was so as I sat and watched and waited.

Then suddenly M. Korostowetz bowed himself through the lines, darted across the corridor, through the ballroom and emerged on the deserted piazza which overlooks the tennis courts.

He paused and squared his shoulders and threw back his head, as though to breathe one free and full breath away from care and confusion.

It was the moment for which I had waited a weary, long day through.

"M. Korostowetz," I began.

"Madame," he bowed.

"I am a newspaper woman." I informed him. "The Hearst newspapers have commissioned me to get an interview with M. Witte. Could you make an appointment for me?"

"M. Witte is a busy man. I do not know that it will be possible for him to receive any press representative. But if you will give me your card it will please me to present your request to him and deliver to you his reply." He bowed again.

Then he turned back.

"Do you speak French?" he asked.

I regretted that I did not.

He looked serious.

"M. Witte speaks no English," he announced.

"But," I suggested, "you speak English perfectly. Wouldn't you be willing to interpret for me?"

"I shall be honored," he declared.

And still I waited and hoped. I recalled the many and varied anecdotes I had heard about M. Witte.

Presently, with quick, nervous tread, M. Korostowetz came down the broad stairway. In his hand he held my card. He paused before me.

"M. Witte will see you at once," he said.

The words erased all the fleshmeness of waiting, all the worry and anxiety and fear, above which hope had struggled to remain dominant.

He led the way, walking with the quick, nervous steps so characteristic of him, and I followed, up the stairway, down the hall, up three steps, down four, around a corner, down two more steps, into that wing of the annex given over to the accommodation of the Russian members of the conference.

Just before we reached the door of M. Witte's apartment M. Korostowetz said impressively:

"I believe you do not desire to talk about matters connected with the conference."

It was a warning which could not be ignored, so I murmured a concession to the request, and he knocked on the door, behind which M. Witte awaited me.

A deep voice bade us enter.

It was a fairly large room into which I stepped, and later, when I looked about me, I counted a leather couch, a desk, a writing table and four chairs.

At the time I only saw M. Witte.

He seemed to fill the room. Standing in the centre, under the chandelier, was his tall, broad-shouldered, bulky figure, above which his massive head and kindly face bent toward me as he extended his hand in silent greeting, and then, with sweeping gesture, motioned me to a seat, while he seated himself in a generous armchair near his desk and opposite me.

For a moment I looked at him, and then we both smiled. It was a friendly smile of greeting.

It said "I am glad to see you" on his part.

On mine it meant "I am deeply gratified to you for your goodness in seeing me."

It let me see that M. Witte had deep blue eyes, set under heavy, gray eyebrows; that there are fewer lines in his face than his pictures would have you believe; that his cheeks are colored ruddy with the good, red blood of health; that his gray beard and hair, which, thin in front, is worn combed back, a bit aggressively perhaps, have an under tinge of that shade of reddish brown designated as sandy.

M. Witte was dressed in some dark suit, and his coat, though buttoned, enveloped him loosely as he sat leaning back in his chair, his legs crossed, his hands folded before him.

"M. Witte stretched his great arms wide and opened his eyes with wonder to convey to me the effect New York had upon him."

He spoke to M. Korostowetz, using his mother tongue—the rich, rolling, picturesque Russian.

M. Korostowetz interpreted. "His Excellency regrets deeply his inability to speak English," he said.

I smiled and nodded.

"Tell him I'm just as sorry that I can't speak French or Russian."

Then we smiled at each other once more and motioned simultaneously to M. Korostowetz.

The interview was entirely in Russian. The only words I understood were "Americansky," which was used in every sentence; "New York" and "Boston," the names of President Roosevelt and the Czar.

"His Excellency is delighted with your country," said M. Korostowetz, translating a long response on the part of M. Witte to my question of how America and Americans impress him.

"He bids me say that he is enjoying his stay most heartily. He is very greatly impressed with the American simplicity, the apparent equality, the frankness and good will shown.

"He admires much the fearlessness and energy of the American people. He considers them very wonderful. Especially does he marvel at their great accomplishments along every line."

"And American women?"

M. Witte smiled and spread his hands in an expression of admiration. He talked with animation.

"His Excellency, since coming to America, has met comparatively few American women," translated M. Korostowetz; "but those whom he has had the great pleasure of meeting impress him most favorably. They are very handsome and independent and clever, he says, and they all seem very happy. He does not find them so very different, as he sees them, from the Russian women."

It remained, however, for the mention of "little old New York" to send M. Witte into rhapsodies.

"New York was a wonder, a marvel, to His Excellency," declared Korostowetz, evidently sharing Witte's enthusiasm, enthusiasm.

"He cannot really express the excellent impression it made upon him.

"Never has he seen any city at all like it. The harbor, with its great buildings looming up on shore, and all its great ships, was most remarkable to him.

"Most wonderful did the order and cleanliness of the city seem to him.

"He cannot understand how it is possible for so big a city to be kept so clean. It is much cleaner than any Russian city.

"Then, the great buildings amazed him.

"His visit to the Bourse—the Exchange—was of much interest and wonder to him. He considers it amazing how much business is done in a short time in that great city."

M. Witte stretched his great arms wide and opened his eyes with wonder, to convey to me the effect New York had upon him. Boston, while it interested, did not amaze him.

"Boston is much more like European cities," said M. Korostowetz. "He has seen many cities much like Boston, but he has never anywhere met the originality of New York.

"In Boston the element of the university at Cambridge pleased him greatly."

"Ask him what he thinks of President Roosevelt." I requested patient M. Korostowetz.

M. Witte nodded approvingly as he talked.

"He thinks President Roosevelt a very remarkable man. He thinks he is a strong man and most individual. He considers him one of the most extraordinary men he has ever met. He admires his democracy."

"And the Czar? I mean the Czar as a ruler and as a man."

M. Korostowetz put the question gravely.

M. Witte's face grew grave. His deep voice grew deeper. He talked more slowly and with more emphasis.

He and M. Korostowetz had quite a bit of conversation before the reply was translated.

They both shrugged their shoulders and gesticulated.

Then M. Korostowetz turned toward me, smiling suavely.

"His Excellency is sure," he began, "that you will see how difficult it is for him to express any views on that subject.

"Should he speak in the most laudatory terms, then it would be said that he was trying to please.

"If it were possible for him to say anything which was not laudatory, then every one would call him a villain.

"His Excellency is sure that you will appreciate his position and will pardon his not committing any opinions on the subject."

I turned to the subject of visits to Newport and the mingling with American society, in which, I declared, M. Witte is considered the lion of the hour.

M. Witte smiled.

M. Korostowetz translated.

"So far His Excellency has not seen much of American society. He has had no chance, for he has been so very busy. His only opportunity has been the dinner given by Captain Wiselow, of the Mayflower. He enjoyed that very much. It gave him a delightful impression of American hospitality, which he considers a most noteworthy feature of your people."

A message was brought to M. Witte.

I knew that below a delegation of five of the richest, most prominent and influential Hebrews in all America had gathered to talk over with him the condition of the Jews in Russia.

The interview was at an end. Profoundly he begged M. Korostowetz to regret that was so. Slowly he arose from his chair, rising tall, ponderous, yet active, powerful as a giant beofre me. He grasped my hand in his big, firm palm in a hearty clasp. He bowed his head with grave courtesy.

No, he did not kiss me. Whatever M. Witte may have given the railroad conductor in the way of salutation, for me there was only a handclasp and a bow, and a few words in the fascinating, mellow Russian, which, translated, said:

"I am pleased to have met you, and regret my time is so occupied. American women are very wonderful. I hope in time to learn your language."

As I reached the door I glanced back.

The massive figure in which gentleness and great power are so strangely commingled stood again beneath the chandelier.

A bow, a sweeping gesture of the head, and the door closed.

"A wonderful man," I said to M. Korostowetz.

"Most remarkable," he agreed. "You must have impressed him. He has seldom before given so long a time or said so much to a representative of the press."

Is it not a matter of wonderment after having met Count Sergius Witte, or, to be correct, M. Seigs de Witte, that he has risen from a peasant boy to be the power in Russia that he is to-day.

His energy, his determination, his compelling strength, with his simplicity of looking at facts, make for a character which could never be held in bondage; which must, at any cost, become dominant.

Russia's choice of M. Witte for this important crisis seems wise.

To begin with, he has always been a man who has stood for Russia's greatest good. He has shown from his youth the level head which meets a crisis calmly and thinks out a reasonable and wise course.

Born a peasant, success has not robbed him of his democracy, and the strong blood of the common people which flows in his veins has never become devitalized.

Steadily, by honest ability, by hearty effort, he has forced his way up from farm to railroad employe, and then, still advancing, he was finally made Minister of Finance for Russia.

He has always proved himself capable of meeting every emergency.

Long ago, when a station agent on the government railroad employ, he averted a catastrophe by taking affairs into his own hands and moving military troops as he knew they should be moved, in spite of official orders, which were such as to have resulted in stalling the entire arrangements. For a moment Siberia stared him in the face; then the value of his act became apparent, and honor displaced the threatened censure.

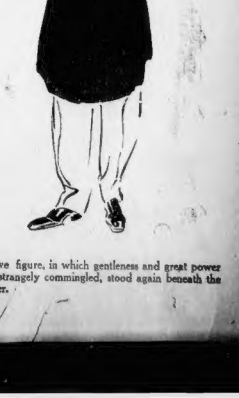
Again, he came to the front in straightening out a financial tangle for Russia, and the splendid credit system of his country is the result. Age has added experience and power.

M. Witte is at the height of his capabilities.

It seems to me that here in America, when Russia faces another problem, the tremendous strength and clear brain of Count Sergius Witte is going to gain its greatest triumph.

ELEANOR AMES.

"M. Witte smiled and spread his hands in an expression of admiration. He talked with animation."



"The massive figure, in which gentleness and great power are so strangely commingled, stood again beneath the chandelier."

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BAREFOOTED AND ALMOST STARVED TO DEATH

The Truly Pathetic Spectacle Presented by John D. Rockefeller, the Richest Man in the World, in His Search for a Cure Which His Four Hundred Millions of Dollars Cannot Buy for Him.

THE richest man in the world hobbling about in his bare feet! John D. Rockefeller, with four hundred millions at his command, compelled to leave his bed at sunrise and wade barefooted in the wet grass, clad only in a bath robe! This is the extraordinary spectacle which telegraph and cable have flashed all over the world. It is one of those strange true stories to which a moral inevitably attaches, and all the world agrees on the moral pointed by Mr. Rockefeller's predicament.

Somewhere in the Bible there is a text to the effect that if a man gives up his whole mind and time -- the acquiring of vast riches he will sacrifice that which no wealth can buy—his digestion. Mr. Rockefeller has been charged over and over again with having gutted his immense fortune with a ruthless disregard for the fate of all competitors. Well, for several years past it has been known that his stomach was so weak that it would hardly digest enough food to keep him alive.

At length starvation has approached so close that he has been driven to the last resort of persons in his predicament—to the Kneipp cure. This means that, old as he is, and rich, he may not take his ease as old men love to do, going to bed early and sleeping late. Weak and ill-nourished as he is, he must rise early and walk about his lawn and fields barefooted while the dew is on the grass.

No Stomach, and Yet Hungry.

Aged, barefooted Rockefeller, hungry as a day laborer, dare not break his fast of the night until he has waded, shivering and unhappy, in the wet grass; and, even then, he is not sure that the soft food designed for infants, which is about all he dare take into his torpid stomach, will not lie there undigested to add other pains to those of hunger.

Never before have John D. Rockefeller's wonderful powers of endurance been so severely drawn upon. As his physical sufferings have increased, owing to the inability of his digestive organs to assimilate sufficient nourishment to maintain the strength of his large frame, more severe and faster have fallen upon him the criticisms of his fellow men. Now, as he wades in the dew-laden grass, at dawn, barefooted and miserable, it seems as though every man's finger was pointing at him in unpitying accusation.

Mr. Rockefeller's stomach did not forsake him all at once. Ten years ago he began to take treatment for "dyspepsia." But he went right on piling up his millions in his characteristic fashion, and the trouble grew steadily worse. The doctors were handicapped in one way: as Mr. Rockefeller had never used tobacco or alcoholic liquors, all they could deprive him of were tea, coffee, and pie.

As he grew worse and suffered great agony from his stomach, so that it was possible for him to take solid food only in the smallest quantities, the doctors decided that the pneumogastric nerve, which governs all the processes of the digestive tract, had lost its power. This great nerve was partly paralyzed, owing to the long and undue strain that had been placed on the brain and other nerves.

A Miserable and Desperate Condition.

In such a case solid foods cannot be dissolved. They remain in the stomach to putrify, produce gases and poison the system. The multi-millionaire, head of the greatest business organization in the world, who had not learned how to rest, fell into a miserable and desperate condition. He was literally starving to death, the clam broth and beef teas allowed him being inadequate to keep up his strength.

John D. Rockefeller is a most determined man. When, as a result of a consultation of his physicians, he was advised to put on overalls and go into the fields and work like a day laborer he did not hesitate a moment. He was then living at his splendid country place in the Pocantico Hills, near Tarrytown, N. Y. The grounds contained more than a thousand acres, with landscape gardening in progress on an immense scale. Mr. Rockefeller rose at 6 o'clock in the morning and went out with his workmen. He dug, sawed wood, piled the shovel and hoe, blasted rock and did all kinds of rough work.

The hard work and starvation plan was followed again the next Summer with good results. In the third season he reached a point where he could eat a small piece of meat once a day without suffering.

No Hair on Head or Face.

Four years ago, however, a new trouble attacked him. His hair came out in patches. Then his mustache grew thin and finally came out altogether. The disease progressed until he had not a single hair on his head or face.

The disease which attacked his hair was undoubtedly "alopecia areata," or "area baldness," which in rare cases involves the entire head. Its chief causes are nervousness and malnutrition. Dr. George T. Jackson, the chief instructor in dermatology at the College of Physicians and Surgeons and the leading hair specialist of New York, says of this disease:

"The disease usually begins suddenly, the patient finding to his surprise a bald circular spot upon the head without knowing when it formed. In a number of cases there will be a history of severe, often periodic, and localized headache preceding the hair fall for weeks or months. In other cases some slight pruritus, burning, or pain may antedate the alopecia. In any event, the patch forms suddenly, the hair falling out at once.

But now another chapter begins which shows Mr. Rockefeller's case to have still the elements of tragedy in it. Not long ago, for the first time, he was quoted as being concerned over the criticisms of himself and his business methods.

"Is it possible," he said, "that I am the kind of man they make me out to be?"

Then it was reported that Mrs. Rockefeller was depressed and suffering because of Miss Tarbell's drastic arraignment of her husband in magazine articles. Suddenly the world was electrified by the news that Mr. Rockefeller had made the greatest cash donation in history—$50,000,000 more to the Chicago University.

Depressed by Criticism.

Did the money sacks at last see the error of his way? Was he trying to stem the tide of vituperation? Was he preparing to give back to the public all he had taken from individuals? And now comes the really pathetic spectacle of the world's richest man going about barefooted at sunrise in a last desperate effort to spur his stomach into digesting enough food to keep life in his body.

All sorts of people have taken the "Kneipp cure." Ten years ago, at the time Father Kneipp was advertised to visit this country it became a fad among fashionable young people, especially young women, to walk barefooted in the wet grass of the early morning. Parties of them were to be seen strolling over the dew-wet meadows of Central Park, New York, with their skirts tucked up above white ankles. It was great sport, and probably did them good.

That part of the cure which prescribes walking barefooted in the wet grass claims Mr. Rockefeller's chief attention at present. Before the servants are up, clad in a bathrobe beneath which his bare feet are revealed, the aged millionaire steals softly down the stairs and out through the kitchen door onto the spacious lawn. He does not invite notice. If the milkman is on his rounds Mr. Rockefeller withdraws prudently among the shrubberies. From the gaze of the early-rising multitude he is shielded by the granite walls which surround the grounds of his Forest Hill home.

It has been half a century since Mr. Rockefeller last made a practice of going barefooted. Then the soles of his feet were like leather. Now they are so tender that he hobbles along, stepping gingerly where there is rough stubble, appearing anything but comfortable while on this new quest for health.

The Kneipp system of cold water baths prohibits rubbing or drying the body after bathing. There are baths and douches for various parts of the body for various ills. Following them the body is draped in a sheet or other garment, or the patient is put to bed with his skin still wet. Wet compresses are also much used. The best results are promised in the following cases:

All acute inflammations, like croup, erysipelas, diphtheria, pneumonia, inflammatory rheumatism, etc.

All chronic stomach troubles.

All liver, spleen and kidney inflammations.

All nervous diseases that proceed from an overexcited brain.

It is not yet known whether Mr. Rockefeller has gone further than the barefoot dew treatment—but this is especially recommended for stomach troubles, and for reducing the temperature of the brain, both symptoms in the millionaire's case.

The Latest Snapshot Photo of Mr. Rockefeller.

How They Will Wrap Mr. Rockefeller in a Cold Wet Sheet to Improve His Digestion and Invigorate Him Generally.

Mr. Rockefeller's Estate at Pocantico Hills, N. Y., Where He Worked Like a Day Laborer to Coax an Appetite.

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FLOP! WENT THE EARTH AND THE TROPICS FROZE UP.

Illustration of the Stratification of Glacial Ice.

How the Great Prehistoric Ice Cap, Far Higher Than Any Mountain, Thrust Forth Glaciers in All Directions, Finally Forcing the Spinning Earth to Seek a Shorter Axis, and Placing the North Pole Where It Has Been Ever Since.

WE are accustomed to think of the equator and the poles as a circle and as points on the earth's surface that are fixed and unchangeable. Yet science has revealed that at least once since this planet became habitable the axis of the earth was suddenly so far displaced as to transpose the tropical and temperate zones.

Before this great cataclysm took place the North Pole was located where what is now the north western margin of Hudson Bay, and the present latitude of New York was near the old Arctic Circle.

Siberia was a semi-tropical country, the original home of the mammoth, which became extinct when the polar region swept southward to preserve the last of his species in mountains of ice.

When the new equator was established the waters of the ocean rushed thither, covering up continents and creating others. Fabled Atlantis disappeared and the Eastern and Western hemispheres took their present form. Perhaps the Noachian deluge is thus scientifically accounted for.

These are interesting facts deduced from generations of study of the marks left by the great glacier which swept down from the North until its edges disappeared in the ocean and in the soil of what are now the New England and Middle and Western States.

By these marks in primeval rock and by the boulders which the glacier strewed wherever it flowed, geologists have traced the great ice stream to its source and demonstrated that there must have been the ancient North Pole.

As this region happened to be level land, far then from any ocean shore, it was possible for the polar ice cap to grow and grow until it was higher than any mountain—until its height so lengthened the earth's axis that, according to a well-known law of physics, a shorter axis took its place, its northern pole being at the edge of the ice cap.

For the first time these interesting scientific facts have been set forth in a popular way in a paper by Lucius E. Knowles, the distinguished geologist, which is printed in full on this page.

THE phenomena connected with the examination of evidences of glaciation in the higher latitudes of the North American Continent have proved so puzzling to scientists, and have given rise to so many diverse theories as to its origin, cause and effect, that it would seem that any theory which should, in a measure, correlate these phenomena, and to a certain extent bring harmony out of the chaos of ideas, should be welcomed by all students of those evidences. To produce such correlative harmony is the purpose of this paper.

The chief reliance for a knowledge of the nature and direction of these ice movements is on the striations or grooves cut in the soft limestone rock by the hard boulders of granite and other igneous rocks which the glaciers tore from their present ledges in higher altitudes and bore along in their lower surfaces, and which acted as a gigantic rasp upon the ledges of comparatively soft rocks over which they passed. These striæ, where they have been examined, indicate two general facts:

First—That the ice—probably on account of the conformation of the surface—was pushed forward in several tongues or lobes, forming as many distinct loops; among the principal of which may be named the Green Bay, the Lake Michigan, the Lake Superior, the Saginaw Bay, the Lake Erie, with many minor loops.

How the Ice-Stream Moved.

Second—That the ice in these several loops had a composite motion—a forward motion, caused by the pressure from behind, and a lateral motion, caused by the widening of the lobe. This composite motion resulted in striæ curving outward from the main axis of the lobe, and from which the direction of the main axis can be determined. The extent of the general forward movement is shown by the terminal "moraines," or gravel ridges, which were pushed up ahead of the ice tongue, while the lateral margins of the different lobes are marked by the interlobate moraines which were pushed up between the lateral edges of two adjacent loops, by their widening. The largest and best defined of these interlobate moraines is that between the Lake Michigan and Green Bay loops, extending from the entrance of Green Bay southward to near the south line of Wisconsin, something over a hundred miles, and known as the "Kettle Range," or "Potash Kettles."

Now, in the consideration of the direction of this great ice movement we find that the main axes of these several loops have a general convergence toward a point in Canada which we may name "The Centre of Glaciation." But to determine this point more definitely we must have recourse to the general trend of the terminal moraines, which may be described as follows:

Beginning at Cape Cod, in latitude 42, longitude 70, we find it extending in a slight curve through the States of Connecticut, New York, Ohio, Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota, North Dakota, and being continuous with the great Missouri "Coteau," which seems to be an extension of it into the Dominion of Canada. Considering this curve as the arc of a circle, and erecting polar co-ordinates on its semi-chords, we establish this centre of glaciation at a point near the northern extremity of Hudson Bay, in about latitude 63 and longitude 90 W.

Now as to the cause of the movement. Since our centre of glaciation is so far from our terminal moraines, there are but two tenable theories by which it may be accounted for. Either there must have been a tremendous accumulation of snow and ice in this centre or the land of that locality must have been at an elevation above sea level far greater than that of the highest mountains now known. This second supposition, however, is hardly in the range of possibilities, since an upheaval of such an extent, at a date so recent as the conceded period of this glaciation, must have been accompanied by violent and extensive disturbances of the rock strata, of which there is not the slightest evidence. On the contrary, the region under consideration is one of the most ancient of land surfaces, and could not in the nature of things, have been the scene of violent elevations and subsidences. Hence, we are thrown back upon the other horn of the dilemma for a solution—the accumulation of a vast depth of snow and ice at the centre.

Why the Earth's Axis Changed.

What, then, caused this accumulation? Evidently but one thing could have caused it—the point must have been the ancient pole of the earth, and was probably so far from the open sea that only the now northeastern edge of the old icecap was exposed to the ocean currents. But to find a cause for this change of axis, and consequent removal of the pole to its present position, we must consider a well known law of physics: "A mass of matter in revolution will always seek the shortest axis upon which to revolve."

Torell, a Swedish geologist, tries to locate the centre of glaciation in Greenland, which Professor Dawson rightly says is too far east.

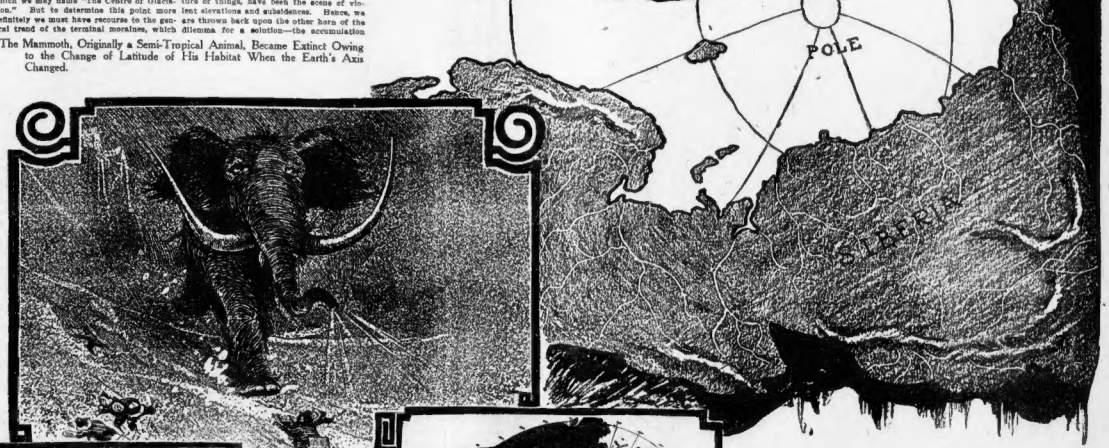
These conclusions, by these authorities, seem to point so distinctly "to an ancient pole" that it seems strange that neither of them has offered that as a solution of the difficulties with which they found themselves surrounded. Two points are especially significant:

First—Our centre of glaciation is very near the location of the present magnetic pole, and may it not be that the instability of that magnetic centre is caused by a slow readjustment of the metals in the earth's crust to the change of poles?

Second—A very important point in evidence, and one which verges upon absolute proof, lies in the fact of the discovery of mammoth remains in Siberia, frozen up in the ice in such a state of preservation that the flesh provides food for the wild Siberian dogs. The mammoths were semi-tropical animals, living on profuse vegetation, and in such beasts would not have forsaken their habitat for the new bleak plains of Siberia. Had they been forced south by the slow cooling of the earth, as has been suggested, which not even a bone would have been left, unless in a state of petrifaction. No, they must assuredly have been overtaken by a cataclysm, and nothing can so reasonably provide such an event as our supposed change of axis.

Following the circumference of a great circle from the centre of glaciation to the present pole and continuing the same line for an equal distance beyond it, we should have an ancient latitude of about 30 degrees, a latitude easily low enough to have been the habitat of this giant pachyderm, where we may readily imagine him browsing on the luxurious vegetation, when suddenly—probably in a few days or weeks—he found himself in a latitude of 63 degrees, perhaps in the middle of an Arctic Winter; was frozen to death and entombed in his icy mausoleum, from which he is hoping now slowly ashamed to bear witness to the catastrophe which was the sequel of his ...

LUCIUS E. KNOWLES.



Map Showing Results Gained by Different Polar Expeditions.

Chart Showing Ocean Currents About the North Pole.

MID-SUMMER ROMANCES

Married on the tip-top o

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Miss Louise H. Brand, West Hoboken, N. J. at Ridgefield, Conn.

Miss Marguerite Pettinger, of Rome, Ga., at Atlantic City.

Miss Eva M. James, New York City, at Saratoga.

Miss Helen G. Pembroke, Philadelphia, at Atlantic City.

LOVERS are not disposed to be sane at any season, and in midsummer, when madness is in the very air, their adventures are as numerous as the affairs of their hearts.

All for love—anywhere and anyhow—is their standard. And those who assist in their romances seem to be affected with the same midsummer madness.

Only the other day in Pittsburg the guests at the wedding of F. C. Zimmerman kidnapped him and his blushing bride immediately after the marriage ceremony and locked them in a circus menagerie wagon. Then, amid cheers and congratulations, they were drawn through the streets. Before them went a brass band to announce their coming. Behind came thousands of citizens to swell the throng of wedding guests.

Through the most crowded and fashionable streets of the East End district the loving couple were paraded in their gilded circus cage. It was the beginning of their honeymoon.

"Long life and happiness to the bride and groom!" cried the crowds. The madness of romance was upon them all. A hot July sun shone in the heavens. Fired with the love of adventure and enthusiasm for the lovers they did not recover their senses until the next day, when the city's Department of Public Safety pronounced the affair an outrage.

It was an embarrassing experience, certainly, for pretty Mrs. Zimmerman, but she is not more to be pitied than Miss Katherine Rippon, of Wyoming, who believed herself to be engaged until the man who had petitioned, for the honor of her hand solemnly declared he was fast asleep when he did so.

Imagine the scene! She was young and trusting. She had made up her mind that Rhoon Brandt loved her, so one evening when he seemed to admire her more than ever she was not in the least surprised. He was calling upon her, and gradually his manner became more and more impassioned. At last, like the true gentleman she believed him to be, he followed up his ardor with a proposal of marriage. It was accepted, and then and there being, she declares, very much in love herself, and not a bit asleep.

The next day Miss Rippon makes no secret of her engagement, when, lo and behold, the gentleman cries out that he's amazed.

"If it happened," he says, "I must have been asleep. Consciously I never proposed."

Simon Brandt declares that he can show by witnesses that ever since he was a boy he has been a somnambulist, and that at a moment's notice he will fall asleep sitting upright and while continuing to carry on an apparently rational conversation.

A sleepy lover would never have done for Daisy Billings, who was met and wooed and won the other day at Atlantic City in among the waves when she was taking her afternoon dip.

Some one presented Mr. Frank Rockingham, a student in the Drexel Institute, Philadelphia. That was on the beach. They each disappeared into a bathhouse. When she came out she seemed to him the fairest of mermaids. He took her hand and they plunged into the waves together.

"Don't break away—ever," he whispered in her ear. Then he said some more things that she declines to repeat.

It was observed that they were hand in hand when they emerged from the water. She was blushing. He was smiling. And a few days later the engagement was announced quite as though the wooing had been the most ordinary and matter of fact in the world.

But in the midsummer madness of romance one may be wed as well as wooed anywhere, anywhere under the sun, just so that one is wed. Only the other day John R. Rollard, of the Colorado Mineral Water Company, and Miss Grace Post selected for their wedding ceremony a spot nearly three miles above the sea.

Eight thousand two hundred feet above Colorado Springs, on the platform of the steel tower surrounding the station at the summit of Pike's Peak, this romantic couple were married.

They selected the highest possible spot they could find for their wedding and invited one hundred guests to assist at it.

Bridal Donkeys Stampeded.

The trip up to the Summit House was made on donkeys. And a novel procession they formed, the bride and bridegroom leading the way with their wedding costumes strapped on behind them, and the guests following. All night they travelled, arriving at 4 o'clock in the morning. They were to be married at the first glimpse of dawn.

Up to the summit of Pike's Peak the Rev. J. W. Neeley, pastor of the Congregational Church of Manitou, had journeyed, too, to tie the knot for his young parishioners.

Way up on the platform of the steel tower stood the bridal party. Below, down an icy slope, the guides had led the donkeys to await the return of their riders. Suddenly in the early dawn there was the sound of clanging hoofs. The little beasts had broken loose and were chasing back to Manitou.

There was nothing for the bridal party but to walk back. But what did they care? They were in love, and their guests, in the midst of love and Summer, laughed, too, and were pleased.

There is no accounting for the vagaries of a lover. One will detest, for instance, the athletic girl, the next will adore her. One will say, "Give me a languishing beauty, small-waisted, pale, delicate, a hothouse flower when I may guard and protect." The next will cry: "Vigor, rosy cheeks, firm muscles, a girl who can row and swim, who knows how to wield equally well a tennis racquet or a golf stick—that's the girl for me."

So love goes and comes, and every sort of girl has a chance. Just now it is the champion golfer of Southern California, Mabel Higgins, who is the heroine of an athletic romance.

If she hadn't had a wonderful stroke and a marvellous "putting" capacity, and if Charles Fowler, Jr., son of Representative Fowler, of New Jersey, hadn't seen her the links exhibiting her skill—well, who knows whether anything would ever have come of it?

In a ballroom Miss Higgins might have seemed quite like a thousand other girls, all more or less charming, but on the links she reigned supreme. Never had young Fowler seen any one like her since he graduated from Yale in 1902. Such courage, such strength, such firmness, such surety, such grace!

Young Fowler prostrated himself at the feet of the girl that had them all, and at the end of a game, where the champion's stroke fell off disastrously, the golfers announced their engagement.

It was golf that brought it about, no doubt. There is no doubt there! Because she will not take of it in the minds of any one. Such are the accidents and of love—they may occur, anywhere, anyhow. The other day it was and lost at love. Charles H. Jemison, the missing a train that made a match. That sounds hero of this story, is young for his sixty queer, doesn't it, but it's an actual fact. years, and still a beau. Laura Clayton, the

The couple was Violet Hillyer and Frank S. Blodgett. They had both been to a reception in Newburg and both hailed from Brooklyn. It had been a delightful evening, and they had stayed late.

Mr. Blodgett, who knew Miss Hillyer slightly, asked to be permitted to escort her home. Just as they arrived at the station they heard the puffing and blowing of an outgoing train.

"Oh, I hope we haven't missed it," cried Miss Hillyer in distress. But even a maiden in distress can't hold an outgoing train. It had disappeared irrevocably, relentlessly around a curve.

"Don't be so troubled," said the young man. "I'll see what we can do."

It was just midnight. Inquiry convinced the young couple that they could not possibly reach Brooklyn before morning. They could not go back to where they had come from, because every one would be in bed.

"Terrible, isn't it?" said the girl.

"Why, no—I—I—rather like it."

It seemed to Mr. Blodgett that Miss Hillyer had never looked so charming. Her lips were tremulous with anxiety, her eyes were a trifle dim, although she was restraining tears.

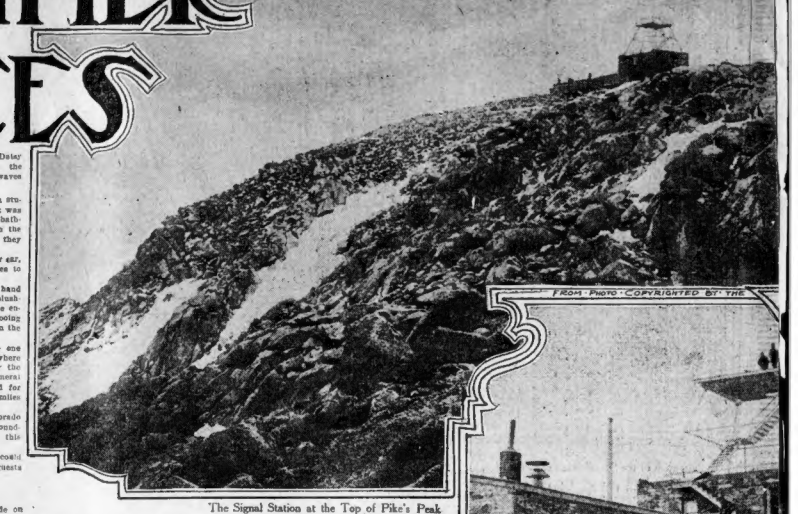
"Have courage," he whispered. "It will be all right."

"But mamma will be so angry."

"Well, let's make it all right. I always admired you. I—will you? I know a minister here—and—will you?"

She would—and so the accident had a happy and most approved end. Some girls are born lucky, as all the world knows. There are those who might miss trains forever and yet consider the incident only most disagreeable and unfortunate.

But as we have said, the paths to matrimony are varied as lovers themselves. Now, here is a girl of seventeen who weds a man of sixty—why, do you dare? At seventeen one has courage and the world seems a joke. One may even smile at marriage



The Signal Station at the Top of Pike's Peak

FROM PHOTO COPYRIGHTED BY THE

heroine, is robust, and surely courageous. They were guests on the same eventful evening at a fete at Ruglishtown, N. J.

Mr. Jemison danced attendance on pretty little Miss Clayton. He was persistent and assiduous. So much so that every one observed his devotion and made sole of it too, aloud.

Mr. Jemison was very frank about it. "It is quite true," he said, "I have admired Miss Clayton ever since she was a wee bit of a girl. It is no secret."

The girl tossed her head and smiled although the fact was not displeasing. Her admirer plied her with refreshments and

Miss Billings murmurs "Yes" on the crest of a big wave at Atlantic City.

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attentions. "I would like to lay the world at her feet," he declared.

"I dare you to accept the offer!" some one cried to the girl.

"Yes, we dare you!" echoed a number of others.

"You dare me?" said Miss Clayton slowly. "Well, I wont take a dare—so—"

The delighted Mr. Jemison, a widower with married children, grasped the girl's hand and begged her to make that their wedding day—"there and now."

"The dare wedding," they named it, when, a few minutes later, it was celebrated by the Rev. William Hewitt in the presence of those who had called the dare.

The jokes so long in vogue about the Summer girl's fascinations are significant. Proposals seem to follow wherever she appears. Now she is at the fox hunt amid the hills of Virginia, again she is in a restaurant, daintily eating, sweet corn off a long cob and still again she is in a resting-rant serving it.

Miss Tot. Curtice, Sausalito, Cal. Photo by Bullock, Oakland, Cal.

Miss Vera Jersey Sercombe, of Louisville, Ky., Summering in Michigan. Photo by C. M. Hayes & Co., Detroit.

Miss Mabel Bliss, New York City, at Manhattan Beach.

The Five Saddle-Horse Prizes for the

THE last week of August has brought in the largest collection of Summer resort beauties in response to the offer of five saddle horses to the five prettiest girls at the resorts this season. The wide variety of types of the American Girl is well illustrated by the portraits printed on this page to-day.

Conceptions of beauty—like so many other matters of taste, vary widely. There is no standard of beauty; even the great fundamental question as to whether the blonde or the brunette represents the ideal type of feminine loveliness has never been settled. The popular taste varies, too, from time to time. Thus it was that the wasp-like waist and narrow, drooping shoulders and powdered face of our grandmothers were admired, while now the big, athletic, sunburned girl is the prevailing type. Much, of course, depends upon the coloring and expression.

Since this is a photographic competition much depends on the skill of the photographer in making his camera record the really best points in his subject. Many photographs utterly fail to do justice to a girl who is a recognized beauty, and many of the photographs already received in the competition would indicate that the fair competitor would have done much better in the hands of a more skilful photographer. Other photographs show unfortunate taste in dressing the hair, while still others are marred by unbecoming hats.

While the Summer Resort season begins to wane the last of August many of the resorts are merrily busy well into September, and this interesting competition will be kept open until then. Meanwhile if any young woman has had a newer and better photograph taken it is not too late to send it in.

There is interesting food for study in the representative types of pretty American girls whose photographs are reproduced herewith. No less than twelve different States are represented by contestants on this page. The New York girl who prides herself upon her smart appearance, good complexion and good looks, finds that there are smart and really pretty girls in Nebraska. The handsome Southern girls find that their Northern sisters are equally entitled to pride themselves upon their pretty faces, while the Western and Eastern Summer girls will join the representatives of the Central States in mutual admiration of one another.

New Jersey, Georgia, New York, Pennsylvania, California, Kentucky, Massachusetts, Virginia, Nebraska, West Virginia, Illinois and Ohio are the twelve States represented in the saddle horse contest photographs on this page. Of course there are other beautiful girls in every one of the

Miss Aileen Brower, New Jersey, at Saratoga.

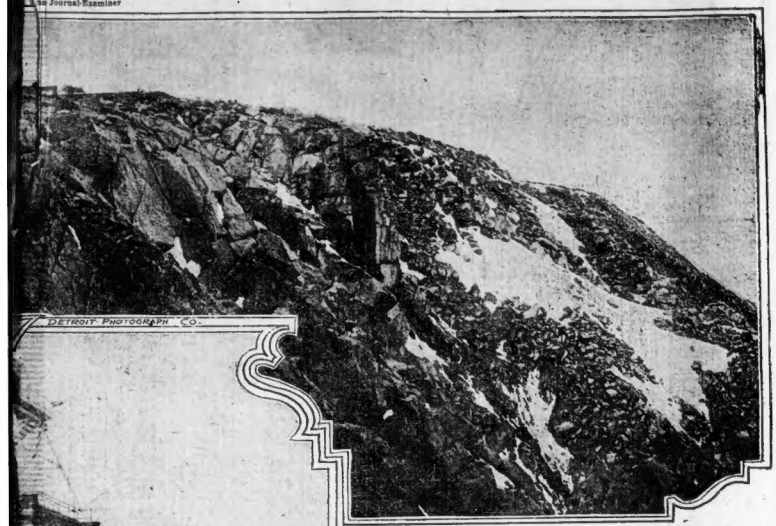
Miss Lulu M. Dackett, Springfield, Mass.

Miss Ada R. Summerson, Staunton, Va., at Mt. Elliott, Va.

Miss Ethel L... Neb., at Lak...

Pike's Peak—Popped the Question in the Surf—Shut the Blushing Bride Up in a Cage—Missed the Last Train, so They Wed—A Somnambulist Becomes Engaged While Fast Asleep—Married on a "Dare."

...e Journal-Examiner"



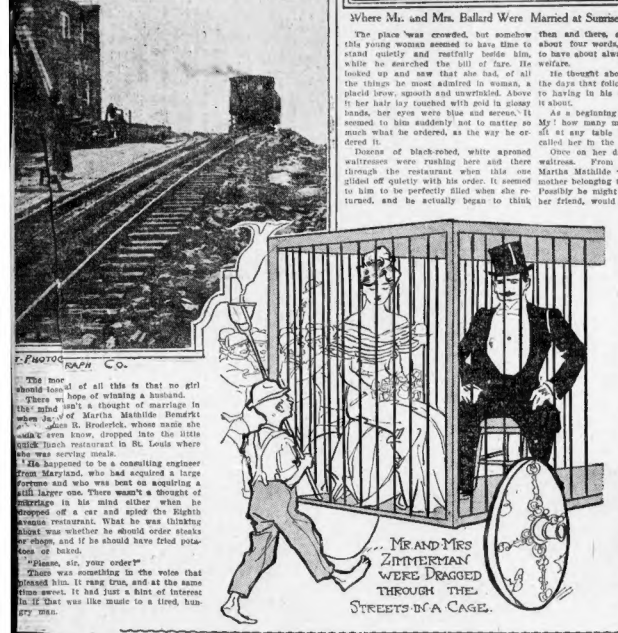
Where Mr. and Mrs. Ballard Were Married at Sunrise.

The place was crowded, but somehow then and there, after having heard her pronounce this young woman seemed to have time to about four words, what a nice person she would be stand quietly and restfully beside him, to have about always, interested in one's comfort and while he searched the bill of fare. He welfare.

looked up and saw that she had, of all He thought about that proposition a great deal in the things he most admired in woman, a the days that followed, and being a man accustomed placid brow, smooth and unwrinkled. Above to having in his own way, he determined to bring it her hair lay touched with gold in glossy it about.

bands, her eyes were blue and serene. It As a beginning he haunted the quick-lunch place. seemed to him suddenly not to matter so My! how many meals he ate! And never would he much what he ordered, as the way he or- sit at any table but "Martha Mathilde's," as they dered it. called her in the restaurant.

Dozens of black-robed, white aproned Once on her day off he was served by another waitresses were rushing here and there waitress. From her he extracted information. through the restaurant when this one Martha Mathilde was a German with only an aged glided off quietly with his order. It seemed mother belonging to her, whose sole support she was. to him to be perfectly filled when she re- Possibly he might be introduced. Yes, the waitress, turned, and he actually began to think her friend, would undertake the task.



MR AND MRS ZIMMERMAN WERE DRAGGED THROUGH THE STREETS IN A CAGE.

"The mor whould-lon al of all this is that no girl There w hope of winning a husband. the mind isn't a thought of marriage in ... of Martha Mathilde Benedikt when ... ...es R. Broderick, whose name she didn't even know, dropped into the little quick-lunch restaurant in St. Louis where she was serving meals.

It happened to be a consulting engineer from Maryland, who had acquired a large fortune and who was bent on acquiring a still larger one. There wasn't a thought of marriage in his mind either when he dropped off a car and spied the Eighth avenue restaurant. What he was thinking about was whether he should order steaks or chops, and if he should have fried potatoes or baked.

"Please, sir, your order?"

There was something in the voice that pleased him. It rang true, and at the same time sweet. It had just a hint of interest in it that was like music to a tired, hungry man.

"Love will find the way" is a proverb as old as the hills. It means that there is a way out of even such a difficult position as that of James R. Broderick; it means that he found a way to be properly presented to Martha Mathilde; it means that he courted her successfully, and won her in the end, which is, of course, the only end to every true romance.

"Marvna Mathilde, the quick lunch waitress, is the mistress now of a lovely country home in the suburbs of Baltimore, called Paradise.

Another restaurant romance not quite so happy in the ending is that of Winifred May Cavanagh. She paused over her cob of corn to listen to a proposal from William D. Van Vleck. She was not serving it, but eating it.

Daintily she held it poised in one hand when suddenly Mr. Van Vleck, she says, remarked that she was adorable. At the same time he assured her that very few girls can look adorable over a cob of corn. On top of that, in a loud tone of voice, she declares that he asked her to marry him. She accepted, and then he repented, evidently.

Having been in a restaurant, Miss Cavanagh proposes to make use of it. She says at least three or four of the waiters there that day heard the proposal. They will be called as witnesses in the breach of promise suit which she declares she will bring unless Mr. Van Vleck lives up to his promise.

Here is a bride who was won at a fox hunt—Corinne Blackburn, the daughter of Senator Blackburn, of Kentucky. She is as much at home in a saddle as most women are in a rocking chair.

She met the man she married the other day at a fox hunt in Virginia. He was there for the hunt. So was she. And their courtship seemed to begin with it.

"Mr. Gale, of New York," some one said, and nothing else seemed to be necessary. These two young people gave every evidence of understanding each other perfectly from that moment. They were together during the hunt and after the hunt. She loved horses and he loved horses, but they had found they loved each other.

That's the way the romance unfolded itself and led in just a few short weeks to the ceremony performed the other day at the Ebbitt House in Washington.

Because She Saved His Life.

Courage, of course, is a trait that any man must admire, and when it extends to the saving of his life where is he who could disdain it? However, the chance to save the life of the man she is going to marry rarely falls to the lot of woman. Katharine Paul, who is now the wife of Leslie Bryant, of Philadelphia, is the exception that proves the rule.

The girl's rescue of Bryant, who was then a stranger to her, was thrilling in the extreme. As superintendent of the Hammonton Electric Light, Heat and Power Company, he was repairing wires on what is known as the Egg Harbor road. Suddenly a cable broke and, falling over live wires became charged. In ignorance of this Bryant grasped it and was thrown to the ground.

His companions stood around helpless, fearing to touch him. As chance had it, Miss Paul happened to be standing near by on her sister's porch. In an instant she had collected all her wits. She grabbed a broom and rushed to the rescue. With it she pried out the wire that had already begun to sear Bryant's hands. He was saved, burned, but alive.

When he recovered he sought his rescuer. He found her as charming as such a woman should be. He lost no time in telling her so—from the fact of the wedding the other day.

When once a man or woman has been transfixed by Cupid's darts the wooing speeds upon what poets have been pleased to call the wings of love.

It took just six days, according to the chronicles, for Thomas Ogden, the rich Liverpool tobacco merchant, to fall in love with Florence Beese, of New York. And it was a song that did it.

Miss Beese is stopping at the Hotel Aspinwall, in fashionable Lenox, Mass., but not solely as a guest. She is poor and uses her voice to earn money as an entertainer for the hotel. Thomas Ogden happened to be one of the guests.

Miss Beese is young, pretty and altogether as charming as her voice. The song she sang seemed to go to the soul of Mr. Ogden. He listened absorbed. The girl declared afterward she could feel the presence of an unusual listener. The singer and the listener were presented by some kind friend and when the listener set sail on his Liverpool business it was with the understanding that the girl he left behind him in Lenox would become his wife on his return in the Fall.

"In this day of automobiles let no unwise parent try to interfere with Cupid and his desires," says Dayton K. Wentworth. He has proved the futility of such interference by eloping with the daughter of Druggist Willett, of Belford, New Jersey. For the purpose he had a great big touring car.

A strong smell of gasoline and a loud chug-chug penetrated over the Willett lawn to the Willett home. Instantly Miss Willett sprang to her feet, tripped over the lawn and into the car, which sped off, in spite of Papa Willett's protestations and pursuit, to the First Baptist Church in Bath avenue.

When Papa Willett, who had only horses, arrived behind them, the young couple were receiving the congratulations of the minister.

Papa Willett had opposed the match and the young lover had hired an automobile. There is the story in a nutshell.

The New York Subway, that most unsentimental of rapid transit routes, filled with the roar of rushing electric trains and the depressing effects of inadequate ventilation, has brought forth a real romance. Its heroine, Miss Helen Dowd, had already attracted the attention of the multitudes who travel by the Subway route morning and night, for she presided over the ticket window in the Bleecker street station on the uptown side, and was only nineteen and very pretty in a dark-haired, dark-eyed way.

One day William Bardrean a young man connected with the New York Fire Department, who lives away up in Harlem, sought his home-bound train at the Bleecker street station for a change, and, stopping to buy an evening paper, found himself transfixed by the smiling eyes of Miss Dowd.

Then suddenly the girl blushed. Noting that blush, the young man blushed, too. Then, because he was "rattled," he rushed for his train.

But next day, and the next, and the next, the Bleecker street station drew him like a magnet when his work was done.

More blushes, more smiles, polite remarks, soft nothings; express trains missed; newsstand business neglected.

This would not do, so on the fourth meeting Mr. Bardrean "popped the question."

Miss Dowd asked for time to consider this unexpected proposition. A few days ago she made Mr. Bardrean deliriously happy by promising to marry him next month.

Miss Edna McClure Asbury Park, N.J.
Miss F. Vandalia Van Buren Oswego, N.Y. in the Adirondacks.
Miss Helen M. Stone, Spencer, W. Va.
Miss Gertrude Arnold of New York City.
Miss Lorence S. Woodard, of Richmond, Va., at Saratoga
At Port Ewen-on-Hudson.
Miss D. Fisher, of Bellevue, Ky., at Brighton Beach, N.Y.
...ONLEY, ...CROFT PLATTSMOUTH, SOUT, IOWA.

Prettiest Summer Resort Beauties of 1905.

other States, and space alone, or rather the absence of space, prevents the reproduction of their photographs to-day.

The five saddle horses which will be presented by this newspaper to the five prettiest girls at the Summer resorts this season will be all saddled and bridled. Indeed, the saddles alone are a most valuable prize. They are the very highest grade "Cross" London-made side saddles—the handsomest product of the Mark Cross Company, headquarters of the fashionable set in both England and America for harness, saddlery and ultra-smart travelling and small leather goods. The five saddles are of the very finest English pigskin, and have the fashionable new flat seat now in favor among the West End horsewomen of London and seen on all the bridle paths around New York, Boston and all the other large cities. No finer saddles than these can be produced at any price. Appropriate "Cross" bridles will be presented with the horses and saddles. These, too, contain every element of smartness and are of the very best material and workmanship.

Duplicates of the saddles may be seen at the American establishments of the Mark Cross Company at No. 210 Fifth avenue and No. 253 Broadway, in New York, and No. 20 Summer street, Boston. Photographs of them are also to be seen at Roos Brothers' store in Kearney street, San Francisco, and at W. K. Cowen & Co.'s, on Michigan Boulevard, in Chicago, who are the Western agents of the Mark Cross Company.

It is, of course, impossible to give a description of the five prize horses themselves, because they have not yet been selected. In fact, no selections of the live stock will be made until after the names of the prize winners, their weight, height and homes are known.

Horses are like good clothes—they should always be bought to order, and this is exactly what will be done in selecting the prize horses for the five prettiest girls at the Summer resorts.

Another thing to be taken into consideration in buying the horses is that animals reared in one part of this country are apt to die before they can become thoroughly acclimatized if shipped to another State a few thousands of miles away. For that reason the purchasing of the five prize horses will probably be arranged for through the medium of the best market for fine stock convenient to the home town of each of the five prize winners. In this way, provided the prize winners are scattered, the tedious and dangerous railway journeys which some of the prizes would have to take if the horses were all to be bought in one market will be obviated.

It may be that the prize winners will be at liberty to make their own selection of a horse. The pretty girl who thinks she would look her best on a gray horse may not be quite so well pleased if she receives a black. Then the other pretty prize winner who feels sure that a bay horse will suit her complexion best would feel just the least bit disappointed if a pure white horse, with a long, sweeping tail and flowing mane, was sent to her instead.

Every care will be taken to present to each prize winner exactly the kind of horse she likes the best.

Send in your best photograph with your full name and address. Mail it to SADDLE HORSE PRIZE, care of this newspaper. We cannot promise to return the photographs.

Miss Edna Tamme, Genesco, Ill.

Miss Marie L. Root, Toledo, O.

Miss Bessie Wilson, New York City, at Atlantic City.

Miss Clara G. Publee, Haverhill, Mass., at Lake Attatash, Mass.

Miss Eugenia Inge, New York City, at Nashville, Tenn.

Boating—The Summer Girl's Best Beauty Exercise

"If You Have Rowed Conscientiously and Regularly Every Day I Will Guarantee That There Is Not a Flabby Inch of Flesh on Your Entire Body," Says Caissarato, the Famous Beauty Expert, Telling How to Remove Resulting Skin Blemishes.

BOATING—canoeing, rowing, yachting—is the healthiest of exercises. I should advise all women to be on the water during the Summer months as much as possible.

Oh, I know what all my fair readers are going to exclaim at this advice—"But my born—yes, they are all more apt to follow complexion!" I hear the protest from all a Summer on the water thus a Summer sides. And I cannot deny that the skin is spent toiling under veils and shade hats on a shaded porch.

But, on the other hand, spend a Summer in rowing, my fair reader, and you will find that you have gained in suppleness, in beauty, in health, in vigor. You will find that you carry yourself with new dignity with your head held up, your chest out and naturally, your stomach in. Your arms will have acquired roundness, your body will have new curves. If you are inclined to freckle you will doubtless have laid in a crop, but what you have gained otherwise from exercise on the water is worth while. If you have rowed conscientiously and regularly every day I will guarantee that there is not a flabby inch of flesh on your entire body.

Firmness of muscle and a good carriage are, every woman knows, tremendous factors in the way of beauty.

I prefer the exercise of rowing to tennis, for instance, for women, especially because it is less violent. Then it is what may be called rhythmical, regular in its movements. It develops the muscles normally and equally. Proper rowing calls into play the muscles of the back, legs, neck, as well as those of the arms.

Rowing Superior to Tennis.

Rowing is even a splendid exercise for nervous people. The same motion over and over, done without too much force, exercised rhythmically and smoothly, acts as a sedative.

If you are too stout, try it with as much vigor as you can put into your stroke. Slip on a sweater and go to work regularly, every day increasing your distance and your force. You will find your flesh gradually hardening and your figure acquiring curves.

Examine even the average sailor and you will find that he is graceful, sinuous, clear-eyed—tanned perhaps, even freckled—but his cheeks glow and his brow is peaceful. Regular exercise and an out of door life in the fresh sea air make for happiness. One month of boating should transform the dyspeptic, those inclined to the blues, those who are apt to be anemic, those who have too much flesh, those who are nervous, those who are too thin.

You see I recommend it to every one, even though it be attended with what we may call menaces to beauty.

Blisters and Spots, Naturally.

The first of the small miseries that one has from rowing is usually the blister, which makes its appearance wherever the oar rubs against the skin.

As soon as you can, I should advise piercing the blister with a sterilized needle, let the water out of it, wash the place with equal parts of hydrogen and plain water, and then powder it lightly with:

Talcum powder	2 grams
Starch powder	16 grams
Oxide of zinc	2 grams

After a few hours there will be no trace of the blister.

However, but few women mind these blisters. Freckles disturb them much more. Thin, delicate people are much more apt to have freckles than healthy, plump ones. However, red-haired people and blondes are also subject to them, even when they are apparently in perfect health.

With all the wells, cold creams and pomades in existence it seems impossible to keep freckles away absolutely. You can only hope to diminish their quantity slightly, and I should advise you to try to get rid of them only on your return to town or after the Autumn is well advanced. This is not so simple as many beauty specialists declare. However, here is a treatment I should recommend:

Three times a day paint the face first with:

Potassium iodide	120 gr.
Iodine	6 gr.
Glycerine	3 dr.
Infusion of rose	4 oz.

Use a small camel's-hair brush and apply the lotion until a slight yellowish color appears. After that wait fifteen or twenty minutes, and then, with a bit of gauze dipped in the following mixture, bathe the face until the discoloration has disappeared:

Sodium hyposulphite	240 gr.
Rose water	16 oz.

Bathe the face with the above for about five minutes.

Continue this treatment for a whole week in the daytime only. At night on going to bed spread over the face a little of the following pomade:

Glycerite of starch	3 oz.
Lanolin	1 oz.

Leave the pomade on all night.

At the end of a week of this treatment tan, sunburn and a quantity of freckles will disappear and the skin will be clear and white, so that you can see what discoloration remains.

If there are many freckles left I should advise some one of the following remedies.

Here is one to be applied night and morning. With a small sponge spread on the face a light layer of this:

Sodium sulphocarbolate	50 gr.
Glycerine	2 oz.
Rose water	2 oz.
Alcohol	1 oz.

If at the end of several applications it makes the face red and causes an inflammation of the skin, you can soothe it with a little cream made of glycerite of starch and lanolin. I should also advise stopping the lotion until the inflammation has subsided.

In using these lotions always be careful of the mouth and eyes.

Now, here is another recipe if the first one does not prove efficacious. After having washed and dried the face thoroughly with tepid water, apply night and morning the following:

Zinc sulphocarbolate	60 gr
Oil of lemon	1 dr
Alcohol	1 oz
Calodion flexible	1 oz

Now, the treatments I have given you are for light cases of freckles. There are others that are deep and extremely difficult to treat. The treatment for them is dangerous because the skin has to be removed deep down and infection of some sort may follow. Here are recipes which may be safely tried when every antiseptic precaution is taken by some skilled person who understands the danger and how to prevent it.

Apply over night the following:

Mercuric chloride	8 gr
Alcohol	1 oz
Green soap	2 oz
Oil of lavender	10 drops

In the morning wash the face gently with tepid water. After several applications the skin will become red, then it will begin to peel. As soon as the peeling begins stop the lotion and apply a little of the following cream:

Spermaceti	120 gr
White wax	120 gr
Oil of sweet almonds	4 dr
Salicylic acid	16 gr
White precipitate	4 gr

Another remedy that is recommended consists in the use of resorcin soap. Wash the face in it three times a day, letting the suds dry on the skin. The skin, after a few days, will begin to dry and peel. Then stop the soap and use the cream given above.

Still another recipe is this:

Zinc oxide	5 grammes
Talcum, powdered	5 grammes
Castile soap, powdered	30 grammes
Lanoline	4 grammes
Tinct. benzoin	5 grammes
Distilled water	46 grammes
Glycerin	5 grammes

Apply the above every night.

After several days peeling will set in. Then replace the pomade with some soothing lotion, this, for instance:

Gelatin	80 gr
Boric acid	120 gr
Glycerin	3 oz
Distilled water	3 oz

Bathe the face two or three times a day with it.

Peeling the face has been in vogue for some time as a rejuvenating process. By the use of caustic, carbolic acid and corrosive sublimate the skin is not only destroyed and peeled off deeply, according to the strength of the mixture, but a great quantity of the blood is drawn to the surface of the muscles. This swells the muscles and gives them a temporary vitality which is most deceptive. Sometimes this rejuvenation lasts for two or three years, but this is rare.

Usually, this is what happens after this much advertised taking off of the skin has been accomplished. After the first month, and, perhaps for two or three months even, the skin remains firm, fresh and tinted. Frequently this rosy tint is in terrible contrast to the woman herself, whose body shows age.

Gradually, little by little, the muscular excitement dies down, the cheeks begin to fall, the eyes look puffy, the skin becomes the color of old ivory. The patient begins to look as though she were the victim of some blood trouble and certainly older than before she tried the experiment of exciting her muscles by taking off the skin.

This idea of renewing youth is not new. Juvenal in his satires speaks of the aged coquettes who shut themselves up for half of each month to paint their faces with cabbage juice in order to renew their vitality and youth.

Congestion and Redness.

The skin sometimes becomes, after a day in the water, of a real brick-red tinge. When this occurs be careful to limit your diet as to red meats. Eat milky food. Then apply to the face compresses dipped in warm boric water mixed equally with extract of witch hazel. Or, if more convenient, fresh milk mixed with the juice of a quarter of a lemon will do as well. Almond meal made into a paste with milk is also good if applied to the face over night.

If these simple remedies fail, try one of the following:

Three times a day bathe the face with

Alum	8 grammes
Borax	2 grammes
Tincture benzoin	6 grammes
Rose water	200 grammes

Let this dry on the face.

Night and morning paint the face with

Sulfure de potasse	2 grammes
Teinture de benjoin	2 grammes
Eau de roses	100 grammes
Eau de fleurs d'oromager	100 grammes

Filter this mixture well before using it and let it dry on the skin.

Three times a day steam the face with the following:

Sodium hyposulphite	10 grammes
Glycerine	20 grammes
Rose water	120 grammes

Use very little soap while the skin is congested.

Of course one gets in a heat rowing. This may induce excessive perspiration, which in its turn will cause a train of irritations. Small sort of pimply blisters may appear. Try bathing them with aromatic vinegar or cologne water, particularly when they are accompanied by itching. After this powder with something of this sort:

Starch, powdered	100 grammes
Boracic acid	8 grammes
Bismuth salicylate	8 grammes
Orris root powder	8 grammes

Excessive perspiration destroys the elasticity and firmness of the skin, and makes it oily. The face in such case should be washed twice a day with tar soap, then rinsed with cold water, containing either liquid ammonia or cologne water.

For Excessive Perspiration.

If these are insufficient try the following tonic:

Spirit of lavender, simple	25 grammes
Essence of peppermint (white)	2 grammes
Essence of lemon	25 grammes
Tincture of myrrh	25 grammes
Tincture of soap bark	25 grammes
Sodium borax	10 grammes

Put a teaspoonful of this mixture into a glass of tepid water, and bath the face two or three times a day, letting the liquid dry without wiping.

1. Blackheads are apt to come in the wake of excessive perspiration, so they may be called one of the evils of Summer and heat.

To get rid of them here are two remedies:

At night after washing the face with naphthol soap and hot water press out the blackheads, and then apply a little of this pomade:

Resorcin	60 grammes
Zinc oxide	120 grammes
Starch	120 grammes
Petrolatum	240 grammes

2. At night before going to bed wash the face with hot water and soap, dry it and then bathe it with:

Ether	1 oz.
Alcohol	6 dr.
Aromatic spirits of ammonia	2 dr.

As to Pimples.

Pimples are asked about so frequently in this hot weather that I will give a simple remedy for them here.

1. Several times a day bathe them with a little of the following:

Ichthyol	90 gr.
Ether	2½ dr.
Alcohol	4 dr.

2. Apply the following night and morning:

Carbolic acid	15 drops
Borax	60 gr.
Glycerine	4 dr.
Tannin	30 gr.
Alcohol	1 oz.
Rose water	2½ oz.

Exercise regularly and persistently and see that you eat food easily digested.

CAISSARATO,
106 West Forty-seventh St., New York City.

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Graceful Dust Coats and Automobile Wraps

By Mrs. Olcott

A.—Smart Pongee Coat Trimmed with Black.

B.—Fetching Double-Breasted Coat in Heavy Pongee.

C.—Rich Automobile Coat in Thick Biscuit Colored Silk, Embroidered Pale Browns.

D—Attractive Fitted Dust Coat in Empire Effect.
E—Back View of D, with a Short Sleeve.
F—Chic Method of Making a Waterproof Automobile Coat in the English Style.

Even the Rain Coat Takes on an Air of Attractiveness.

The Smart Dust Coat Matches the Gown with Which It Is Worn

The Ugly Dust and Automobile Coats Replaced by More Attractive Garments.---Women Have Learned How to Protect Themselves from the Weather Without Sacrificing Their Good Looks.---Goggles and Masks Discarded by the Automobilists.

PHOTOG[illegible]n't so long ago since women who ...velled and took long drives in the ...ntry or went automobiling fancied ... mor ly must make themselves unattract- should toss order to do these things in a proper ... There w... the mind t could have been uglier than the when ja...illne-looking, ugly and unbecoming au- ...mobile coats worn by women; the hideous ...aps, with visors; the flapping, ungraceful ...ust coats, which were enough to take ...way every bit of attractiveness from even ...he prettiest woman; the frog-like goggles ...nd imp-like masks which women wore on ...utomobile trips?

These and other eccentricities in the way ...f outing garments for both fair and wet ...eather have made one wonder just when ...omen would come to their senses and ...anage to be properly clothed for outing ...urposes and look their sweet selves at the ...ame time?

A reaction has taken place in the make ...f dust and automobile coats and riding ...nd traveling hats. Women now look for ...ecoming headgear and for coats that show ...e charming lines as can be compassed by a ...rasp, and that are dressy and feminine ...n appearance, entirely suggestive of the ...martly-gowned woman and not of an un- ...ively anybody, as was formerly the case.

For traveling and yachting purposes ...hroad the long coat is most often seen ...ade up of cream colored tweed-homespun ...r white blanket cloth. Alpaca, too, is a ...ery popular material for outing coats on ...he Continent and in England, while, for ...hort excursions and race meets, as well as ...ourneys of inconsiderable length, tussore ...ilk is effective and smart. The same ...aterials and makes are adopted in this ...ountry, only the American woman likes a ...it more style and fit to her outing coats ...han content her foreign sisters.

Like the Highwayman's Coat.

Most of the long outing coats are modelled ...fter the Guards', the Highwayman's coat, ...he new, hop-seamed Chesterfield coat, the ...Chinese and the long, loose soldier's coat. ...hese are modified to suit the figures of ...he wearers, and a great many of the new- ...st coats have fitted backs, with full skirts, ...nd partly fitted fronts with a loose front ...anel from neck to hem.

Except when built for dressy occasions ...nd automobile coats are never supposed ...o be very dressy for touring purposes— ...a style of coat has sleeves built loosely ...ough to go easily over the most delicate ...waist sleeves. The dust coat and auto- ...obile coat is the only kind which do not ...ow the changing of sleeves from beg- ...eens and puffs to medium fullness and ...t almost tight fit.

This modification in sleeves is seen in ...he outing coats, to a certain extent, for ...hey are not nearly as voluminous as be- ...ore, for the reason that the sleeves which ...hey cover are smaller, but they must main- ...in a moderate fullness and a certain ...ease at armhole.

Generally speaking, these sleeves are long, ...afford all necessary protection, but some- ...mes they are made in the usual three- ...arter and elbow lengths so popular at ...esent. Their elaboration lies entirely in ...he decorations upon the collars, cuffs, ...oat flaps and sometimes belts and pockets.

Afternoon coats worn in automobiles and ...se worn for calling and for short drives ...not come within the scope of this article ...all. Only the simpler forms of coats for outdoor sports, long journeys, and when coats intended as a protection are really necessary, are dealt with.

The smart dust coat matches the gown with which it is worn, and is thus suggestive of the suit coat. With it is worn a daisy lingerie waist, so that when the coat is removed a woman looks fresh in her pretty waist and well made skirt.

Pongee is the best material for an Autumn dust and automobile coat. It cleans perfectly, is a smart fabric, and can be procured in every weight and color. The different weights have different names, but for general descriptive purposes the rich raw silks which are so fashionable at present may all be termed pongee.

Silk That Does Not Crush.

Only those who have seen the heavy qualities of this silk realize in what thick and beautiful weaves it can be had. It does not crush so easily as other silks and can be shaken out, hung up and left to resume its natural, uncrinkled folds.

A new trimming in the bands used upon these coats is made of knife pleating edged with narrow folds, or braid of some kind, or allowed to stand out loosely above and below the stitching in a sort of little flat frill effect. Trimming with self folds is also popular and newer than most forms of trimming for simple things.

For long trips glorias and cravenette cloths are worn a great deal by those who want something very serviceable and practical. Coats of glorias and cravenette are in perfectly good form and, of course, do not require the care and cleaning necessary to keep the other styles of coats described in good condition.

In Figure A is shown a pongee coat suitable for automobiling and traveling purposes. It may be in light biscuit color or any suitable shade that harmonizes with the dress and occasion.

Its bloused bodice is pleated on the shoulder and gathered to the belt. Medium full sleeves are tucked from the elbow to the cuff. This consists of the same sort of tucks, headed by a band of embroidered silk. Each pleat in the bottom of this cuff, at the wrist, is held down by a button, and the pleats between the cuff and elbow are trimmed with buttons at both ends.

A black silk collar is stitched in a bias band around the neck of the biscuit colored coat, the black silk sloping down into a square front effect around a vest of biscuit colored taffeta in open embroidery. The black silk band and panels have two rows of soutache braid, in pongee color, and are also trimmed with large black silk crocheted cord buttons.

The skirt of this dust coat is full enough to fall gracefully over the dress skirt. It is not trimmed in any way and is finished by a medium hem. The color of the collar and trimmings would depend, of course, upon the color of the coat.

In figure B is illustrated an attractive coat, for the same uses, made of very heavy pongee in natural color. This silk is so heavy that it is like gros-grain in quality without the weave of gros-grain. It is double-breasted, with fitted shoulders and loose, but not full, skirts. The collar is of a different material. It may be made of cloth, panne or a different sort of silk. It is trimmed with two kinds of black braid and black crocheted buttons.

Medium full, loose sleeves are gathered into the armhole with three close rows of gathers. At the back, below the elbow, the sleeve is pleated into a deep triple cuff. The lower cuff has a pointed flap trimmed with braid and with buttons in the flap, while the upper cuff is made of the same material as the collar and is buttoned together. Above that comes another cuff effect in black, edged with a fold and trimmed with two rows of braid.

With a Wide Cape Collar.

Figure C shows a coat of heavy silk in biscuit color. It is a soft, yet stiff silk, and is loosely fitted at the top and hangs to within two or three inches of the edge of the skirt.

The wide cape collar around the neck and shoulders hangs down the front in stole effects and is richly embroidered in a raised design of flowers and dragons in pale shades of brown. This cape extends over the top of the armhole, to which the sleeve is loosely fitted. The sleeve widens at the bottom and has a big turned-up cuff of embroidery. The coat is almost fitted to the figure in the back, showing admirably its graceful outlines, and it fastens down the front underneath the stole edges.

In figure D is shown another style of dust or automobile coat. It hangs to below the knees and has a fitted upper portion with a pleated seam from the shoulder to below the hips, where the release of the pleats allows greater fullness in the skirt of the coat.

A black collar is trimmed with two bias straps crossing it to each side of the front and at the shoulder line.

This coat shows the new Empire effect, which is achieved, in this case, by having the belt begin high up the back underneath the sides of a fitted back piece and come downward under the arms in a curve. From under the arms the belt curves upward on each side the front and terminates in points with buttons in each.

Upon the front of the cuff is a black band, and black folds trim the edges of it, with two similar folds above it around the sleeve. Three buttons fasten the back of the cuff and one is set in the back of each fold.

The sleeve is simply gathered at the top and may be long, three-quarter length or elbow length, with this cuff below the elbow. The back of the coat is fitted above the Empire belt and is stitched in pleats for a short distance below it.

In figure E this coat is shown with a short style of sleeve and in a back view.

Figure F illustrates a smart waterproof coat for automobiling in damp weather. The same make of coat is good for other materials suitable to clear weather.

The coat is fitted in the back with a double pleat from the shoulder to a short belt, which extends across the back and buttons to each side of it, when the pleats are released, allowing the fullness to fall loosely in the skirt.

The coat is partly fitted to the front borders, where a pleat extends from the shoulder to the hem. A wide band of contrasting material or color trims each seam, and this is buttoned back with large buttons. Plain, loose gathered coat sleeves are finished with a turned-up cuff and a band on the cuff has two buttons in the back. The trimming on the collar consists of a simple fold.

The simplicity of these dust and automobile coats indicates that, in order to achieve graceful lines and a smart appearance, they may only be made by a skilled tailor or modiste. The long coat, made by inexperienced fingers, looks too woeful an object for feminine contemplation.

Josephine Olcott

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REAL HUMAN NATURE IN THE SONG, "I'M A POOR UNHAPPY MAID."

BY CURTIS DUNHAM.

Words and Music Printed as a Separate Section of This Newspaper to Illustrate This Article on Comic Songs.

THERE are persons who will tell you that it is sacrilege to permit the divine art of music to be associated with words that are frivolous. They make no objection to that fundamental monstrosity, the "comic valentine,"—although every child knows that Valentine is the patron saint of true lovers—but comic songs shock their musical sensibilities. They find it hard to forgive Wagner for producing "Die Meistersinger."

Fortunately, the great, hard-working and necessarily cheaply amused mass of the population is more logical. When all the boys and girls in all the blocks of all the cities and towns sing a comic song—the latest popular ditty —from morning till night, that is pretty good proof that the song contributes to their happiness. It is a harmless way of being happy—no one has risen to declare that "Hazzie Dazzie" led fresh victims to the demon rum! Nor did "Throw Him Down, McClusky" increase the general combativeness.

No one who finds pleasure in singing comic songs is likely to make the mistake of taking himself too seriously—except, perhaps, actors, who sing them professionally when they are convinced that they ought to be playing Hamlet. It is one of several ways of being lighthearted. Some other ways have disagreeable after-effects: popular comic songs—because they have to be good to be popular—leave no bad taste in the mouth. There isn't one hatsenjammer in a hundred of them.

A love song may be maudlin and illiterate in its words and yet gain popularity if it have a pretty melody, but a successful comic song has to be clever. It must be a work of art, especially in its verses. The verses must make their "point"—a separate point for each verse—and the central idea must be genuinely humorous.

"I'm the oldest and most artistic comic song writers are not always the ones who appeal to the largest audiences. In the end Weber and Field and Sullivan there are songs whose verses have become classic models. Their wit and their satire are masterly and their form perfect; yet very few of these songs have ever appealed to the people, except as song in character upon the stage. There is too much art and too little nature in them; they are highly esteemed by the thousands, but the emotions of the millions do not respond to their subtleties.

Nothing is more laughter-inspiring than the comic side of real human nature. The novelists, the poets, the dramatists and the painters whose characters and incidents are felt to be true to life are those whose names become household words. People do not care so much who write the songs they like; but those songs, especially if of the comic variety, will be found to strike straight home at some delicious human fold, at which their own experience has made them familiar.

A good comic song is human nature in a nutshell. That is what makes the art so difficult. In three or four or half a dozen verses the song writer has to crystallize material, the result of his real-life observations, which the story writer would spread over a dozen printed pages. Such condensation is the quintessence of art. Yet if the effort be too apparent the spirit of the performance is gone and the mark is missed. Perhaps this is why some of the most popular songs have so many literary faults.

In comic songs the composer has to repress himself. He must sacrifice everything in his melody and accompaniment that fails to emphasize the significance of the words. He can indulge in no embellishments of his theme—all must be plain sailing for the singer, with as much contrast between word and note as melodic intervals are capable of. After this, about all the composer can do to exhibit his talent is to equalize the piano accompaniment with peculiar or lugubrious phrases calculated to titillate the ear as though calling attention to the point of the joke.

These remarks have general applicability to the song printed to-day as a separate section of this newspaper, "I'm a Poor Unhappy Maid." No one can accuse either the author or the composer of over-refinement in his methods; but it becomes apparent that both make their point in the most direct and natural way.

We are not shocked at this making sport of the physical shortcomings of the unhappy maid in question, for the verses are autobiographical. She tells her own story, and by the way she plies on the agony we know that she rather enjoys being the heroine of the dismal situations she describes, and discovering person knows all girls who have long been fully aware that they are not pretty are often the most cheerful of their sex. With all vanity far behind them and a sense of humor well developed they lead the most cheerful of their sex. With all vanity far behind them and a sense of humor well developed they lead the most cheerful of lives. Their happiness in promoting the happiness of others.

In this song she contributes to the joy of millions by the humorous details of her inability to captivate the other sex. But she does it in a way that shows plainly how much she enjoys the joke at her own expense. She is plaintive on the surface and all gurgling with merriment underneath, her very choice of words proves that, and enables us to laugh with her:

I'm a pale, unhappy maid,
Long years I've been pitied—
My poor heart is shattered,
Still, grief I'm all spattered,
I'm a poor, unhappy maid.

A poor unhappy maid who confesses that with grief she's all spattered does not seem the best object for sympathy, so we can laugh and be unashamed though she wails:

My face is full of wrinkles, and they are as deep and wide
As the fine gray lids and seek in my poor face, they hide.

The amount of mimetic ability scattered all over the country, which finds a metrical outlet in songs of this class, is quite astonishing. Every village—almost every family—has its "natural born actor." These clever and cheerful persons love a comic song they can throw themselves into, an opportunity to "act out the part." That is the reason why this class of comic songs so often gains a circulation that amazes the sorted minded.

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CAPTAIN HARDIZAN

BY JULES VERNE.

A THRILLING TRAGEDY-ROMANCE of the SAHARA.

Jules Verne's Last Great Novel, Written by the Greatest Imaginative Writer of Modern Times, Just Before His Death, and Printed Here for the First Time.

(Translated from the Original French and Edited by Oswald Matthew.)

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SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

CAPTAIN LEON HARDIZAN'S military expedition to Ain-Sefra, the port to the French Government on the scheme to flood a large part of the Desert of Sahara and thus form a waste of water and a navigable sea had strange experiences soon after its start from the port of Gabes, in Algeria. The first of a series of episodes, made wonderful by inexplicable phenomena, consisted—as told in previous chapters—of the abduction of a French girl, Marie Lauri, by Arabs, under the direction of Djemma, a native priestess endowed with hypnotic power. Beyond that not extraordinary gift, Djemma was a [illegible] abnormal with unexplained electrical permeation, so seemingly superhuman in mind and body, that it was no wonder her people paid homage to her as to a deity. She was still see, eventually, the amazing source of this woman's witchery.

Those who read the account of the rescue of Marie Lauri from Hadjara's band of nomads, by her lover, Captain Hardizan, and his troop of fifty cavalrymen, know that Djemma remained behind her son's fleeing party and purposely became a prisoner to the French.

So the French expedition went on its way to the oasis of Zenfig, taking along Djemma as a prisoner and Marie as a guest. To their surprise they found the French engineering party gone and their beginnings of the canal filled in and the machinery broken. This destruction had been wrought by Djemma's fanatical priest, Ben-Ezra, who had been in light by her and her son Hadjar. Ben-Ezra, [illegible] the ground in land are meant not only the obliteration of [illegible] but also for the Arab hordes of bandits as well. The old witch Djemma manages to join the main force of the troops away in a vain search for the canal workers whom they had failed to find at the oasis of Zenfig. Under Lieutenant Villette the troopers set out for three days, [illegible] under guidance of a native, an Arab. They found its traces of the native workers of the Ben-Ezra superstitions, and in returning to Captain Hard [illegible] a camp were caught in a desert storm of great violence.

The same storm threatened to overwhelm the [illegible] Hardizan and his small party were easily surprised and captured [illegible] Hadjar and Sebia. [illegible] as two [illegible] terrible three days. Jerrer [illegible] the pit and to Hadjar's [illegible] to the ruined Touraregs fortress and left without food [illegible] Hadjar's son, rescues Marie from the cruelty of his older brother and proves to have fallen in love with the girl.

"The light of a lantern suddenly flashed upon the fugitives, and there, barring the way, stood Djemma with two stalwart ruffians."

CHAPTER XI.

Marie Rescued from a Shocking Fate.

WHILE his unfortunate companions fell embarrassed, and, secure from being seen, asleep one after another in the [illegible] the pit, Captain Hardizan, perched prisoner there, Djemma, the moon [illegible] had left them Captain Hardizan [illegible] sleep. It was not [illegible] moments of his fatigue, [illegible] passed [illegible] without [illegible] he [illegible] fifth in the old castle. From the walls were [illegible] the [illegible] door. Time to time he stood watching his sleeping [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] co-operation and they crept softly over to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the well where Marie still slept. He was ladder. He [illegible] the castle extended the [illegible] to the necessity of doing something [illegible] village among the trees of the oasis, which anything; inaction seemed to him [illegible] was about four kilometers across. The [illegible] bio. There in the centre of the court stood dwellings gleamed white amid the dark verdure of the minaret, lifting its top above the surrounding wall. From [illegible] the night sentry of them, the enumeration of its walls and the oasis. It was so broken that its [illegible] the number of standards fluttering at its terrace was choked. After many efforts, and entrance, he rightly concluded it was Had [illegible] his men, as many times [illegible] called [illegible] the [illegible] stairs and reached the upper [illegible] [illegible] edge of the structure, from which the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] cupola was lacking.

From that point he peered through the the exterior of his own prison. The door, whose shutting had made a slight [illegible] was not within the range of vision but [illegible] soon saw the person who [illegible] And who now came into [illegible] person was Djemma. She stopped and looked at the sky long and fixedly, as though for weather signs. She walked rapidly to her son's house, entered it, and within five minutes came out with him.

If the captive could have heard their conference [illegible] he would have been enlightened amazingly.

"I shall do it to-night," said Djemma.

"Why to-night?" Hadjar asked.

"Because all things are favorable. Look at me, my son. An hour ago I was weak—now I am strong. Absence from the Fire of Life for an unusually long period had exhausted the power which I derive from it. I have just come from it—it is burning fiercely—it cries for the sacrifice. Hadjar, my time has come."

"Then you would—now—"

"I would entrance the Marie Lauri as I have done before and can do again. Under my spell, she will do my will wingly. She shall follow me from her cell to the cavern below the altar, and there [illegible] in the place of [illegible]."

"The Fire of Death to her!"

"But the fire of Life for me. This will be exciting sacrifice that Marudah told me of—that I told you of."

Hadjar, savage fanatic though he was, shuddered at the thought, and said: "It is a fearful thing, mother, to destroy this young girl like that."

There was fierceness in Djemma's retort: "What is the use of a few years to one accustomed to the gain of a hundred for [illegible]?"

They made their way to the iron bound door of the [illegible] and Hadjar unlocked it so noiselessly that Hardizan—and, of course, the sleeping prisoners—did not hear it.

"Now, leave me, Hadjar," the priestess commanded. "What I have to do I can do best alone."

He obeyed, and she stealthily entered the pair, unseen by the captain. She went to the door of the room where the other Frenchmen were sleeping the sleep of fatigue, and made sure that they had not been aroused, but now did not miss Hardizan from among them. Next, she stole cautiously to Marie Lauri's room and listened. The girl was breathing with the regularity of peaceful slumber. Having assured herself of that, the woman entered and approached the couch.

Now, it was a new experiment that Djemma was about to undertake. Not knew that Marie was sensitively responsive to her control; that from a waking state she could make her pass into a trance; but could she throw this spell upon her when she was asleep? Yet it would not do to awaken her, for surely she would cry out at sight of her visitor and so alarm her companions. Djemma faced the east for a moment in silent prayer to Allah—for it was to him, as a mistress to a gift, that she ascribed the power which science knows as hypnotism. Then she turned to the recumbent girl and began to pass her hands before her face.

Lower and closer the yellow palms came to the white brow of Marie, until at length they touched it lightly at each stroke. Soon the girl opened her eyes and the woman gazed into them. The charm was potent—the word was wrought: the will of the victim was stolen from her—she was utterly obedient to her entrancer.

"Get up and follow me," Djemma murmured.

Marie did so, silently, unconsciously, in that manner they passed out of the small tent into the yard—the woman walking backward, the girl following closely, and the eyes of each fixed on the other's, like a serpent's and a dove's.

Such was the sight which dumfounded Captain Hardizan as he emerged from the minaret. And it was the more weird by reason of an electrical phenomenon which the reader is already acquainted. Djemma a face radiated a faint glow; so did her exposed hands and arms; and sparks flew from her to the girl.

The captain sprang forward, threw one arm around his sweetheart and with a swing of the other flung the sorceress aside. At the contact with Djemma he felt a shock as from a galvanic battery.

"You perfidious fiend," he cried, "what devilry is this?"

The spell was broken. Marie awoke in the arms of her lover. Of what had happened she did not retain so much as the dim recollection of a dream.

Djemma growled savagely. Like a wolf from which a lamb had been taken. She strode out of the court and locked the door behind her.

CHAPTER XII.

A Most Unexpected Friend.

CAPTAIN HARDIZAN was hardly less dazed than Marie Lauri by Djemma's visit and strange conduct. The engineer had no guesses to make. The hypnotic faculty of the Arab woman they had known; also, the electrical force which at times she manifested; but the mystery of the creature—as the reader by this time understands it—was far and away beyond their wildest surmise. They concluded that, for the present, they would say nothing about it to the men, whose courage it might affect for the worse rather than the better.

Sergeant Pistache's first waking concern was about the question of breakfast. An hour later it was settled to his satisfaction by the entrance of half a dozen Touaregs with cous cous, cold meat and dates enough to last the party for a day. The Arabs brought also, some pitchers of water drawn from the stream that flowed through the oasis.

Pistache's topic for chatter with his comrades was the missing dog, Cut-throat. What had become of the faithful brute?

"I wish we had him here," said Pistache. "What could he do for us?" asked Trooper Francois.

"Well, you never can tell," the Sergeant responded; "dogs have an instinct that we haven't. It is true that, as we can't get out of this confounded court, he couldn't either. But I'd like to share my breakfast with Cut-throat, anyway."

The forenoon passed, and had the afternoon was gone before anything happened to break the monotony of suspense. The captain and the engineer mounted to the top of the minaret to make an observation. They saw at once that the village was animated. The houses were emptying one by one, and natives were arriving from across the desert. The public square was soon crowded by several hundred Touaregs. Noon Djemma, accompanied by her sons, Hadjar and Sebia, were seen to go to the place of assemblage and to be received with acclaim. Then Hadjar addressed his people. For an hour they listened attentively, except for outbreaks of applause.

"I think this is a meeting for the purpose of opposition to our French scheme of turning a section of Sahara into an inland sea," said the engineer. "Hadjar is rousing his hordes to further destruction of the canal."

"May it not be," and Hardizan glanced down the broken stairs to see that no other of his party was within hearing, "that the tribe has been called together to witness a massacre? Oh, I know it isn't wise to dread more than we have to, but there is Marie—what is in store for Marie?"

The conference of De Schaller was correct. The Touareg chief had convoked his tribesmen to declare renewed opposition to the French sea and canal project, and they had responded with enthusiasm to his appeal. They had destroyed the works at Zenfig during his imprisonment at Gabes, as we have seen, and now they promised heartily to follow his personal leadership in an onslaught whenever operations should be resumed by the foreigners.

Hardizan and De Schaller descended the minaret and joined their comrades. They had learned nothing except that Hadjar had collected several hundreds of fighting men. There was nothing to do but await the outcome, and in what anxiety! From one minute to the next it seemed as though the door would open to admit the Arab chief and his horde. If he chose to drag them away to be put to death they could make no resistance. And if it were not today, might it not be to-morrow?

At the wane of the torturing day the prisoners heard the door unlocked, saw it swing open a little way, and Sobar, the second son of Djemma, slipped in alone. He asked to speak with Captain Hardizan privately. He said hurriedly, and with anxious glances toward the entrance: "Something dreadful is ready to be done to Marie Lauri. I don't know what it is, except that the intention is to kill her as a sacrifice; that from a waking state she could fire. As you know, I have forfeited my mother's and brother's confidence since that time on the way from Zenfig. They don't trust me. They would slay me if they [illegible] know what I am doing now. Marie can be saved. I can do it."

"Why should I trust you any more than they do?" the captain asked.

"Because you know how I love the French maiden. And you cannot do else than entrust her to me. My mother has declared that she shall die to-night."

So far as that asserting went the captain did not question the Arab's truthfulness.

"I am ready to take her away," said Sobar.

"Take her away—you? Where? To what?"

"Listen, sahib. Your troop under Lieutenant Villette—which my mother sent away on a pretext so that Marie might be left defenceless—has doubtless started ere this to rescue you. But they are only fifty, while the Touaregs are ten times as many. They will be wiped out. Now, as soon as night falls, I will steal away with Marie and escape with her from this oasis. I will take her toward Zenfig till I encounter Villette and your troop, to whom I will deliver her safe and sound. I can give you but a few minutes to decide. A cap waved from the minaret will mean that I am to come for her. In absence of that signal, I will tell me that you have decided in the negative of death to accept my plan. Djemma knew of a [illegible] that it was a [illegible] poisoned arrow from the girl, turned upon her son, stabbed him, and he fell lifeless before her.

The prisoners could not know that Marie and Sobar had crept out of the castle [illegible] direction retreated to their room and lay down on the sills. The captain, although [illegible] was risen any one [illegible] to the court. An hour later he heard a sound without. Was Hadjar coming? He watched the door, but it did not open. He listened again. The noise was not of footsteps, but a sad, muffled whining. A dog was outside the wall. A low bark was too familiar to be mistaken. The dog was Cut-throat.

"Yes, we're here, Cut-throat," the captain answered to the call. "Ah, if you could understand—if you could go to the troop and report!"

Then he awakened the others. But what was there for them to do? And how could the dog be of any service to them?

That [illegible] itself answered that question. He had no keen scent located by [illegible]. He had discovered a soft spot of earth [illegible] the wall. He was digging there with might and main. The prisoners encouraged him by low words and he responded with [illegible] [illegible] of [illegible]. And when [illegible] dug with his paws the mere dog with [illegible] hands at the base of [illegible] wall. Then [illegible] in half an hour after another they made the passage and found there [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

SUNDAY AMERICAN-JOURNAL-EXAMINER PATTERNS

Two Dainty Frocks, Easy to Make at Home, for the Children.

THAT the little lady of the house is to have her full share in the late Summer and early Fall fashions is evident from the unusually large number of pretty designs for frocks already in course of preparation. Two of the very prettiest of them all are shown on this page. The designs have been prepared especially for the Sunday American-Journal-Examiner pattern series and complete frock patterns are offered to-day for ten cents each. Accompanying each pattern are full directions for making the garment at home yourself. To obtain either of these patterns carefully fill out the proper accompanying blank for the pattern desired, giving name, postoffice address and age, and mail with ten cents in money or stamps to

"Children's Frock Patterns,"
P O Box 269,
New York City

Each pattern ordered, together with full instructions for making, will be forwarded to you postpaid by return of mail.

The design on the right, No. 184—2879, shows excellent style and individuality in the collar sloping to the front waist line in bretelle effect, disclosing the front of the waist, which may be finished after the manner of a fancy tucker or chemisette. The effectiveness is increased by having the bretelles outlined by an embroidered design. The sleeves have a double puff ending in a close-fitting cuff. The skirt is laid in box plaits all around, stitched a short distance to form a very shallow yoke. This develops well in linen, madras, marseilles, serge or challis. For medium size the pattern requires 4¼ yards of material 36 inches wide. This frock comes in five sizes, from 6 to 14 years.

The other design shown, No. 185—2913, is for a frock for a girl from ½ to 6 years of age. It is extremely simple, as gowns for such little people must be. A flowered dimity develops prettily in this dress as well as white mull or lawn. Bands of insertion trim the skirt and a broad ruffle of lace or embroidery finishes the yoke. The dress may be made high neck for general wear or in low, round neck for nice wear. Challis or serge may also be used in developing this frock. The medium size requires 2¾ yards of 36-inch material. The pattern is in five sizes, ½, 1, 2, 4 and 6 years.

Mail this filled-in blank for frock pattern with flowered dimity.

Sunday American-Journal-Examiner Patterns.	
Size.....Years.	No. 185—2913.
Name.....	
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Mail this filled-in blank for frock pattern with sloping collar.

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THE CUT-OUT STORY OF CINDERELLA

CHAPTER II.

Being an Account of How Cinderella's Good Fairy Godmother Enabled Her to Go to the Prince's Grand Ball.

WE left Cinderella last week wondering however she was to go to the Prince's grand ball without a carriage and with nothing fine to wear than a ragged gown and wornout shoes.

Cinderella's fairy godmother was the right sort of fairy godmother to have. She said that Cinderella should go to the ball.

"Hey, there, presto change!" she said, waving her wand.

Instantly Cinderella's ragged dress changed into a most beautiful ball gown with diamonds and all the most lovely trimmings and laces imaginable. Through the fairy's magic power Cinderella's face and hands became clean, her hair dressed in the most approved style and she was clothed from head to feet as magnificently as the most fashionable leader in Mrs. Astor's "400" could desire.

And on her feet were the most dainty little glass slippers you ever saw.

"Hey, there, presto change!" commanded the fairy again, with another wave of her magic wand.

Then a very funny thing happened. A pumpkin out of which Cinderella had intended to make pies for to-morrow changed into a beautiful coach and some mice and doves playing around the kitchen were suddenly transformed into horses, footmen and a driver for the coach. In no time the horses were harnessed to the coach. The coachman sprang on the box and one of the footmen closed the coach door after Cinderella had jumped in.

"Have a good time at the ball, Cinderella," said the fairy as the coach started to the palace where the ball was being held, "but be sure to leave for home before 12 o'clock."

(The next cut-out picture in the Cinderella series will show what happened to Cinderella at the ball.)

Directions for Completing Cut-out.

Cut out around heavy outside line of the coach and horses and bend along all dotted lines. Paste the two tabs B behind the two tabs C. Paste the front and back of coach over tabs A and A.

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POLITICS & ART

EDITORIAL SECTION

SCIENCE · LITERATURE

BOSTON AMERICAN, SUNDAY, AUGUST 27, 1905.

THE POWER OF SILENCE.

THE difficulty with many of us is that we talk too much and think too little.

Back of speech, if it is to be of value, THOUGHT must stand.

We are a talking nation. With each nationality absorbed, the American people seem to have added that nationality's gift of talk.

We are a nation of speech-makers, or self-imagined orators.

Our political campaigns are campaigns of talk. Talk is our eternal occupation on the cars, at home, in clubs—everywhere. And if we stop talking by chance we rush off to meetings or theatres to hear others talk.

Our climate, our system of competition, our original freedom from established precedents, have made of us a restless, nervous, self-tiring people.

Our men are old, bald, gray and TALKING HARD, when they should still be young and in their prime.

If American men or women or children call upon each other, all talk incessantly. Perpetual talk, however aimless, is considered the most important social duty. And if at table the flow of chatter stops for a moment, someone feels bound to apologize.

Human beings seem to look upon themselves as the inhabitants of some great parrot house—if the noise stops there must be something the matter with the birds.

* * *

It is not necessary to say that talk—the interpreter of the mind—is man's most valuable physical accomplishment. Through speech and writing we hand down knowledge from generation to generation. Our development from the primitive stage would have been impossible without speech.

But with us Americans talk needs no defence.

It is the gift of silence that our people lack. Not one man in a thousand realizes that silent thought is absolutely essential to the growth of the mind. We are like babies that cry if left to themselves for a few moments. Their little brains CANNOT work, and solitude frightens them. The nation of perpetual talkers is a race of grown up babies used to and fond of noise, but very little accustomed to steady thinking.

Any one of us is perfectly capable of talking steadily for hours at a stretch about nothing in particular.

Did you ever realize how hard it is to THINK CONSECUTIVELY EVEN FOR THREE MINUTES?

Pick out your subject of thought now—for instance, make up your mind to think on the problem of INFINITE SPACE, time and matter. Try to formulate IN YOUR OWN THOUGHT some conception of the vastness of the Universe.

Just put down this newspaper, and see if you can THINK STEADILY FOR THREE MINUTES ABOUT ANY ONE THING.

YOU, individually, may succeed. But there is not one man in a thousand capable of keeping his thought steadily upon one subject, even for a few minutes at a time. It will wander off and give up the self-imposed task.

There is not a young (or old) man or woman that would not be better off for a few hours of solitude and silence each day—and a few days of solitary thought each year or oftener.

The success of the country boy is based largely on the fact that he IS FORCED TO KEEP HIMSELF COMPANY, and thought—if he have any brain at all—is forced upon him.

Newton, ALONE AND THINKING, in the moonlight saw the apple fall. And in his mind there started THE THOUGHT that has immortalized his name and conferred great benefit upon the human race and glory upon the intellect of man.

Had he been at that time in a crowd, chattering and gossiping, he might have picked up the apple to eat it—talking between bites. But he could not have done the concentrated thinking which made him ask WHY THE MOON DID NOT FALL AS THAT APPLE HAD FALLEN, silently OUT OF HIS OWN DEEP MIND the solution of his world problems.

The silence that is a mere cessation of noise is as useless as the noise itself.

The silence that makes growth is that of concentrated thought or at least of an open, receptive, searching mind, contemplating the phenomena of the material and spiritual world in search of truth.

* * *

There was a wise man that took care of dogs. All those that were ill he cured in one way.

He put the sick dog in a barrel with a supply of water for twenty-four hours—and the dog was all right. Foolish, careless eating had made him sick. Water, solitude and rest made him well again.

Our tired, sick minds need the cure of solitude. We are surfeited with talk, chatter, noise, aimless gossip. Many of us could cure our minds as the wise man cured his dogs.

In any of our big business houses you can tell almost at once who the USEFUL man is, who the COMING man is. Nine times out of ten he is THE SILENT MAN.

TRY silence for a while. See how much useless talk you can eliminate from your life. Don't seize every opportunity to babble aimlessly. Let your tongue rest and YOUR MIND WORK.

It is not possible, perhaps, to get in our civilization the twenty-four hours of solitude and silence every week that would do us all so much good.

We have little time to ourselves as a people little time not needed for sleep or for work. And what little time we own we naturally devote to amusing ourselves—and talking or listening to talk is the universal national amusement. Shop girls gather in groups, TALKING. Lads gather on street corners, TALKING.

Even in libraries we must put up signs, "No LOUD Talking."

And in factories and in prisons the disagreeable punishment is that same order, "No talking."

* * *

Where does the USEFULNESS of silence come in?

You know that success comes from PLANNING, from intelligent thinking—not from aimless talking.

If you wanted to win a race, you would PRACTICE running.

If you intended to fight a duel you would PRACTICE fencing—or firing a pistol.

The task that makes every one of us succeed is that of THINKING, and not one of us knows enough to PRACTICE THOUGHT.

It has been proved over and over that the mind can be developed to an unlimited degree BY WORK.

Our muscles can be brought up to a certain proficiency only. And at a relatively early age there is physical retrogression.

But the development of the mind goes on as long as health lasts. And the man who trains his mind—who thinks while others chatter—is steadily growing, steadily adding to his chances of success.

* * *

How does the silent man impress YOU?

Which do you respect the more, the man grave, talking when he has something to say, courteous but reserved, apparently occupied with thought, or the chatterer from whom escape is difficult?

Why, there are actually many that have achieved moderate success by a mere PRETENSE of solemn silence—how much real success must there be in genuine development of the mind and its powers through silent thought?

Talk without meaning is a habit hard to overcome. It is as difficult a vice to fight as the vice of lying and bragging—both born of the crazy love of chatter.

But the talking habit can be overcome gradually. Think ahead a little, and as the flow of words is about to come, ask yourself if it is worth while, and stop it.

Listen to others, and listen to your own thought. Work things over and over in your own mind. When you need advice or encouragement, seek some friend with whom you can discuss matters seriously and briefly. Put up on the wall of your bedroom or office that quotation from Carlyle, and below it paste this one:

"Silence, the great Empire of Silence, higher than the stars, deeper than the Kingdom of Death!—Silence and the great Silent men!—Scattered here and there, each in his department; Silently thinking, silently working; whom no morning newspaper makes mention of. They are the salt of the earth. A COUNTRY THAT HAS NONE OF THESE IS IN A VERY BAD WAY. Like a forest which has no ROOTS, which had all turned to leaves and boughs; which must soon wither and be no forest."

The nation that has no silent, thinking men is in a bad way.

And the INDIVIDUAL that has no silent, thinking DAYS and HOURS is in a bad way also.

The chatterbox is indeed like a tree without roots.

* * *

A favorite text of that hero and martyr to his own free thought, Giordano Bruno, was the seventh verse of the Fifty-fifth Psalm, "Lo, then would I wander far off, and remain in the wilderness."

Solitude, the possibility of tranquil thought, according to this pious man, enabled human beings to enjoy a foretaste of the Heavenly life.

"Tanti uomine che in terra hanne voluto gustare vita celeste, dissero, con una voce ecce elongavi fugiens et mansi in solitudine."

Get any one of your Italian friends to translate those few words in Italian preceding the Latin text, and it will at once occur to him that the great Dante is history's best proof of the value of solitude and silence.

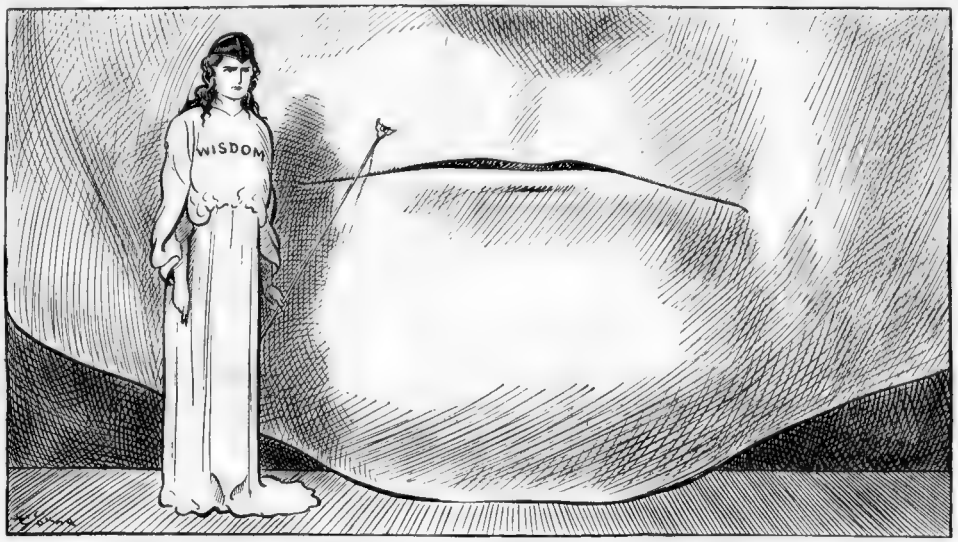
Happy, talking, busy, honored in his native city, Dante might have done little that would have been heard of.

But turned adrift by an ungrateful people, forced into solitude, with no companions but his thoughts, he wrote his divine comedy that has outlasted centuries.

* * *

Talk less, think more.

Try to be alone sometimes. Take the development of your own mind more seriously than the chatter of the idle—then you may grow to be something better than a parrot that CAN be taught to talk, but CANNOT be made to think.



"Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth; keep the door of my lips."—Psalms, cxli., 3.

* * *

Sartor Resartus can be bought for a trifle at any book store, and while it is less easy to read that book than to read this trashy editorial, or listen to some comic opera song, the intelligent reading of it will add value to your whole life.

Here is the quotation:

"Silence and secrecy! Altars might still be raised to them (were this an altar-building time) for Universal worship.

"Silence is the element in which great things fashion themselves together; that at length they may emerge, full-formed and majestic, into the daylight of Life, which they are thenceforth to rule.

"Not William the Silent only, but all the considerable men I have known, and the most undiplomatic and unstrategic of these, forbore to babble of what they were creating and projecting.

"Nay, in thy own mean perplexities, do thou thyself but HOLD THY TONGUE FOR ONE DAY: On the morrow, how much clearer are thy purposes and duties; what wreck and rubbish have those mute workmen within thee swept away, when intrusive noises were shut out.

"Speech is too often not, as the Frenchman defined it, the art of concealing Thought; but of quite suspending Thought, so that there is none to conceal.

"Speech, too, is great, but not the greatest. As the Swiss inscription says: Sprechen ist silbern, Schweigen ist golden (Speech is silvern, Silence is golden), or, as I might rather express it: Speech is of Time, Silence is of Eternity.

"Bees will not work except in darkness; Thought will not work except in silence."

* * *

There are two kinds of silence, PASSIVE and ACTIVE silence.

The type of passive, indolent silence is the village idiot, nodding in the sun at the poorhouse door.

And the type of ACTIVE silence may be seen in one of those studies of Napoleon, digging up and that led to the discovery of the law of gravitation.

* * *

We shall ask you to read a few lines on this subject by Carlyle, himself a great SILENT thinker. The quotation is taken from the third chapter of the third book of Sartor Resartus, the chapter on "Symbols." Should you read the entire work slowly, carefully and in solitude, you would find a rich reward in the mental happiness and excitement produced by the thought-producing character of the work.

The Spring of Happiness

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

SECRET THOUGHTS

I HOLD it true that thoughts are things
Endowed with bodies, breath and wings,
And that we send them forth to fill
The world with good results or ill.

That which we call our secret thought
Speeds to the earth's remotest spot
And leaves its blessings or its woes
Like tracks behind it as it goes.

It is God's law. Remember it
In your still chamber as you sit
With thoughts you would not dare have known
And yet make comrades, when alone.

These thoughts have life; and they will fly
And leave their impress by and by,
Like some marsh breeze whose poisoned breath
Breathes into homes its fevered breath.

And after you have quite forgot
Or all outgrown some vanished thought,
Back to your mind, to make its home,
A dove, or rave, it will come.

Then let your secret thoughts be fair;
They have a vital part and share
In shaping worlds and moulding fate,
God's system is so intricate.

SOME months ago the editor of Success asked me to answer the following questions

I take pleasure in giving my reply through the columns of the AMERICAN

1. What is happiness?
2. Is happiness within the reach of the average person?
3. Is happiness desirable?
4. If happiness were possible would not a great incentive to human endeavor be removed?
5. What is the chief aim of life?

Happiness, to my thinking, is the state of mind which enables us to be grateful for the boon of life, and to rejoice with the rising of each sun that another day has dawned for our use.

Happiness is within the reach of every individual who is willing to develop his higher qualities and to control his lower and more selfish nature. Not until he realizes that this is the foundation of happiness, however, can we hope for that effort on the part of the average human being. The great majority of people imagine happiness means possession of whatever the human heart craves, or the human mind desires.

A very little observation will prove to the most casual thinker how erroneous is that conception of the word.

Our multimillionaires are in possession of whatever they desire, but it would be unwise to point to any one as a happy man.

The man who makes a fortune by the rise of stocks is happy for a day; the warrior who receives a decoration for bravery and the scholar who carries away the honors of his class are happy.

But these are all passing conditions, not settled states of mind, and they cannot be called happiness absolute.

Real happiness must rest on the foundation of UNSELFISHNESS. It must spring from the consciousness of UNSELFISHNESS, and it must be one with Faith. It must forget its own goal in helping others to find theirs. Only this kind of happiness is desirable.

The happiness which means gratified ambition and appetites is not a high and noble aim for any soul to seek. And gratified ambitions and satisfied appetites do not result in happiness, but in satiety and discontent. If such happiness were possible, then, indeed a great incentive to human endeavor would be removed; for it is the ceaseless striving toward other goals than the one achieved which spurs men on to new effort. The chief aim of life is regarded by thousands of people as the attainment of happiness—personal gratifications. The chief aim of life, intended by the GREAT CREATOR, is the perfecting of CHARACTER, the bringing out of the God within. The moment a human being grasps this fact he is on the road to Happiness. For whatever sorrowful experience comes to him he will turn it toward SELF DEVELOPMENT and find his happiness in the knowledge that he is working toward SELF COMPLETION.

It is when a man knows that he can never be happy in doing one act or entertaining one thought which can lower him mentally or morally, or can mar the life of another, is he on the right road to real happiness. Wealth, so eagerly and madly pursued by the majority of men, has little to do with happiness.

Idleness is an absolute foe of happiness.

No idle man or woman has any comprehension of the word. Work, regarded by many as the CURSE sent upon man for sin, is instead God's highway to the hills of HAPPINESS.

Not drudgery, but blessed Employment, which brings all the activities into play and gives a zest to recreation.

Wealth, Fame, Power, Success, Position, Beauty, all of these are incapable of producing Happiness unless the soul is set toward the heights of God and the heart filled with the attributes of the CHRIST—love and sympathy.

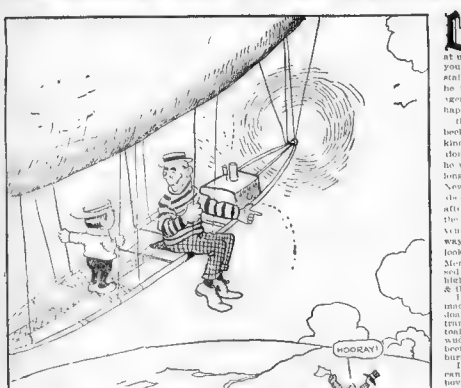
Happiness would be impossible were any one being left alone on earth; and just to the degree that a soul is separated from the rest of humanity by selfishness and lack of universal sympathy, so is that soul incapable of enjoying happiness, while still pursuing it. Just in the measure we feel near to our kind and eager to be of use are we augmenting our chances for happiness on earth.

Only he who finds such happiness on earth can expect to find it in Heaven. For Happiness is a mental state and can be fashioned, by our thoughts. The approach to Heaven is through the pathway of happiness. The approach to happiness lies in Love, Trust and Service—Love for the Universe, Trust in God and Service to Humanity.

And this leads to the happiness which is immortal. The happiness "within the reach of all"—the happiness which is "desirable," and the happiness which is "the chief aim of life."

Bobbie in the Airship

By William F. Kirk



"That is the man that skaks me, sed the inventor."

LAST week I got a chance to go up in the new airship with the man that invented it, we started & left a fat man standing on the ground, waiving at us, who is that? I asked him, & why doant you talk him along. That is the man that skaks me, sed the inventor, he is the angel & he nito fall overboord & then I wud be up genst it, never lose yure angel, whatever happens to you

that dident maik me feel any too good, beckaus I have herd that inventors was all kinder crazy at times & there we was, all done together. I was hoaping to myself that he wasent that way, but my houp dident last long. Now he sed, we are up in the air over New York, you can tell me all you know about it rite away while we are down low, & after we git up a ways I will tell you all about the Milky Way, that Broadway of the Heavens that sounded pritty good, the Broadway of the Heavens, but there was a funny look in the man's eyes I dident like. I sed Mercy, we aint going that high are we & he sed I as higher than that, we are going so high, he sed, that the stars will be between us & the earth"

I guess you are jonking, I sed. Then he got mad & sed Young man, I never jouk. If you doant want to go any higher you can git a transfer & drop off here. When I herd that I told him he cud go as high as he liked & I wud never desert the ship, even if it had been burning I think I wud have stood on the burning deck quite a while before ducking.

I am glad you calm along, he sed, beckaus I can use you for ballast boy. What is ballast boy, I asked him. Why, he sed, a ballast boy has got a name, all he has to do is to set first on one rail of the ship & then on the other & let his feet hang over, that keeps the ship from tipping. If yure bed is heavier than yure feet, he sed, & you make better ballast that way, you must hang over the side of the rail by yure toes

Indeed, I told him, my head is very lite, my feet is 3 times as solid as my hed, then I showed him my feet & he seemed to agree with me all rite & I was glad of that

As we stalled over the city I showed him sum of the sites I knew, I showed him the Flatiron bilding & sum Ziegfeld chorus girls & Mister Jerome smooking a cigaret & the Metropole on a busy nite & the office whare I work, but we kept gitting higher up all the time & the sites kept getting littler & littler till it wuz all we cud see was Mister Jerome's hed & chest, then even that faded from our view

I will now explain my mushroo to you, he sed, it is worked with propellers fore & aft, the inclined plane being shunted two & fro by virtue of the centrifical force which is super induced by the grate velosity of the jigger in its rotary motion toward the dew-dad

while he was telling me this I was looking at him all the time, so he cudent git me by surprise, & the first thing I knew we was rite near a funny looking world, this is Mars sed the inventor, we will sit off here & stock up for our return trip. I sed maybe I better stay in & hold the ship but he sed No, git out with me

There was a lot of people standing at a depot near us, waiting for a trane to cum in. They was very funny looking peeple, much bigger than our people on earth & much smarter, too. They seemed to know all that was going on in the United States & one of them calm up to me & sed Are you from the city of New York & I sed yes & he sed Well I see Cincinnati won another gaim yesterday, but I guess the Giants have got the pennant cinched!

I was so surprised that I cudent anser him at first, & then he sed When you go back I want you to talk me too, I want to see Coney Island & visit a cousin of mine, I think he lives at Brownes chophouse, his name is Miller. I sed sure, I know him & will be glad to talk you back with me when we go. But we was not destined to go vary soon, as the dime novels say. How long we are going to stay I do not know, they are houlding us prisoners & I am sending this letter by wireless telegraft with the people up here know how to use thm. I will send another letter next week.

BOBBY.

Mars, August 26, 1905.

"I guess the giants have the pennant cinched."

Mirandy on the Stenographer

By Dorothy Dix

"DESK sho' is interestin' times," observed Mirandy, thoughtfully. "And I tell you I suttenly is glad dat I sent Ma'y June off to dat cemetery whar she learned to read right free handed offen de book dee aa nachul as life. Yassum, edjucation is a powerful good thing to have in de family.

"Now, Lefs Ma'y June learned how to read we used to set up of a night dee as dull as ditch water—me a patchin' Ike's britches, an' Ike a pretendin' to nod in his cheer whilst he kept one eye on me to see if there was a good chanst to sneak off to a crap game, an' de chillun doin' de best dey could to liven things up by pullin' each other's hair an' sickin' de dog on to de cat.

"Things ain't like dat wid us no mo' Nawm, the higher eddication done change all dat. Now dee aa soon as de supper dishes is cleaned up—an' I is in such a hurry I dee gives um a lick an' a promise—all of us gathers about de evening lamp whilst Ma'y June reads outen' de paper what de stenographer has been doin'

"My land, but hit sholy is exciting. Sometimes she's dona conjured a man outtl he's plumb clean forgot he had any family. Sometimes she's egone got hurt ridin' in a mobile in one of dese here department hotels an' drinkin' champagne whilst her employer's wife and chillen is inchin' and pinchin' in de suburbs an' are glad to get buttermilk.

"Sometimes she's marryin' de man she's hired to, if he's single, or elopin' wid him an' de cash drawer if he's married, or suin' him for breach of promise if he's one of de easehardened ole bachelors, or she turns up wid a folks ain't got no stenographer yet, but dere ain't no tellin' when the bill is headed yo way, an' I always was a forehanded woman spec ain' I always was a forehanded woman spec cially wid Ike, but Ma'y June she likes de stories whar de wife goes down on her knees an' begs an' prays de stenographer to give her back her po', dear husband, dough de good Lawd only knows what makes any woman waste time on a triflin' no-'count man de Lawd, deliver me," case any woman dat couldn't git around Ike would have to be blind, dumb, humpbacked an' six mill'on years old.

"Nawm, I wouldn't be a-takin' no chances of Ike tellin' his troubles at home to a good-lookin' gal dat was paid to sympathise wid him, an' whose job depended on her rubbin' de fur de right way.

"Cose dere is lots an' lots of stenographers dat's dee as good as gold, an' dat we never reads 'bout in de papers, but de trouble is dat e bad ones is done hoodooed de perfession an' got dee wives skeered dat dey balks at anything in petticoats, no matter ef its got her picture outa de paper.

"An' dat ain't all. Rimeby de wife chips into de game wid a pistol or a butcher knife, or a bottle of acid, an' you better believe me de thing begin to hum long 'bout den.

"Yas suh, hit suttenly is entertainin' read in' when hit gets to the place whar de wife starts out on de warpath an' snatches de pearl necklace often de stenographer an' bats her over de head wid an' umbrella dee as the lady what slings the pothooks an' de woman's husband—what said he was called sudden to Squedunk—comes uten de restaurant a-pickin' de lobster outen deir teeth.

"Dat's de kind o' tales that makes me set up and take notice, an' give a meanin' look de cash drawer if he's married, or suin' him for breach of promise ef he's one of de ease-hardened ole bachelors, or she turns up wid a will an' a secret marriage on his acceptance, but she always a-doin' somethin', and we sho' would be lonesome at our house if we missed her picture outa de paper.

"An' dat ain't all. Rimeby de wife chips into de game wid a pistol or a butcher knife, or a bottle of acid, an' you better believe me de thing begin to hum long 'bout den.

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"My land, I knew ef hit was Ike, I'd be a changin' de prar look to read, "From battle, murder an' good-lookin' stenographers, good Lawd, deliver me," case any woman dat couldn't git around Ike would have to be blind, dumb, humpbacked an' six mill'on years old.

"Nawm, I wouldn't be a-takin' no chances of Ike tellin' his troubles at home to a good-lookin' gal dat was paid to sympathise wid him, an' whose job depended on her rubbin' de fur de right way.

"Cose dere is lots an' lots of stenographers dat's dee as good as gold, an' dat we never reads 'bout in de papers, but de trouble is dat e bad ones is done hoodooed de perfession an' got dee wives skeered dat dey balks at anything in petticoats, no matter ef its got carroty har, blear eyes an' false teeth, an' de time is comin' dat when a man marries he's got to pass up de lady stenographer for his wife's peace of mind, an' to save hisself bein' nagged.

"An' dat's a pity, case shovin' de pen sho' is a job dat ought to belong to women. Hit's rough on de good women, but you can't blame de wives. Dey can't tell whether a stenographer is good or flirty ontell after de divorce—an' den hit's too late

"Yassum, hit sholy is interestin' readin' bout de gay stenographer, but dere's one thing cortuin—ef Ike ever gits to have a stenographer de pothook grubber will be ole an' ugly an' wear bridjes. I ain't gwine to take no chance on him tellin' a young an' pretty gal wid yaller hair dat he's misonderstood an' misapperciated, no, suh.

"Nawm, dat I ain't."

DOROTHY DIX.

What Are "East" and "West"?

By Garrett P. Serviss

HERE is a question from a Chicago man which calls up a subject that has probably puzzled many.

Will you please let me know if when a man starts out say from San Francisco and goes east until he gets back to Frisco, has he not traveled west just as much as he did east?

The answer is no; the man has not traveled west at all. He has been going east all the time.

It is clear where the confusion arises. It comes from failure to consider the fact that "east" and "west" are not directions fixed with reference to a stationary point in space, but that they simply indicate *the way round a circle.* They are equivalent to the expressions "clockwise" and "counter clockwise," applied to the direction of movement of the hands on a dial. The conceptions on which they are based had their physical origin in the rotation of the earth on its axis, causing the sun to appear to rise on one side and set on the other. In all languages the words for east and west will be found to be based on roots referring to the sunrise and the sunset. A very plain instance is furnished by "oriental," meaning eastern, and derived from the Latin *oseri,* "to rise," and "occidental" meaning western, and derived from *occidere,* "to go down." So our words "east" and "west" will be found to come from roots having similar meanings to those of Latin words just quoted.

Mathematically these terms refer simply to direction of rotation, or revolution, about a central point, and cannot be used in the same sense which the writer of the question has in mind. "North" and "south," on the other hand, are directions referred to fixed points in space. They have been determined by the situation of the earth's axis of rotation, the two poles of that axis constituting the points toward and from which "north" and "south" are reckoned on the surface of the globe. The difference between the conception underlying the terms "east" and "west" and that underlying "north" and "south" is analogous to the difference between a circle and a straight line. It may also be illustrated by a very simple pair of diagrams, one of which represents the earth as seen from a point in space directly over the North Pole, and the other the earth as seen from any point in the plane of its Equator. In the first instance, if two men on the opposite side of the globe should both start walking westward it is clear that, no matter how long they continued, they would never meet, and the direction pursued by each would be continually west, no matter where on might be in the circuit. "West," if we choose to consider it as a point on which he fixes his eyes, continually flies before him as he advances, like the horizon itself.

In the second instance, it is equally clear that if two men should start from opposite points on the Equator and walk straight north, they would meet at the pole, because north, unlike west, is a direction referred to a stationary point.

GARRETT P. SERVISS.

President Roosevelt Discovers the great American Poet

Edwin Arlington Robinson, Native of Maine, Hailed by Mr. Roosevelt as One of Greatest of Poets and One With a Great Future.

A NEW American poet has been discovered by President Theodore Roosevelt. His name is Edwin Arlington Robinson, and he is a native of Gardiner, Me. He is about thirty-five years of age, a graduate of Harvard University and at present occupies a position in the United States Treasury Department at New York.

He came to the notice of President Roosevelt through a little book of poems entitled "The Children of the Night," published in 1897 by Richard G. Badger & Co. of Boston. Only one edition of 606 copies on Butcherwith laid paper and fifty copies on imperial Japanese vellum were printed, and the latter are owned by William E. Butler of this city. The volume is dedicated "To my memory of my father and mother."

A later work from the pen of Mr. Robinson is "Captain Craig," a book of poems published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. in 1902. The title is taken from the longest poem, one of 10,000 words with no rhymes.

Show Undoubted Genius

"It is rather curious that Mr. Robinson's volume should not have attracted more attention," says President Roosevelt in the last number of the Outlook. "There is an undoubted touch of genius in the poems collected in this volume, and a curious simplicity and good faith, all of which qualities differentiate them sharply from ordinary collections of the kind.

"There is in them just a little of the light that never was on land nor sea, and in such light the objects described often have nebulous outlines, but it is not always necessary in order to enjoy a poem that one should be able to translate it into terms of mathematical accuracy.

"Indeed, those who admire the coloring of Turner, those who like to read how—and to wonder why—'Child Rowland to the Dark Tower came' do not wish always to have the ideas presented to them with cold, hard, definite outlines, and to a man with the poetic temperament it is inevitable that life should often appear clothed with a certain sad mystery.

Likes Without Understanding

As an illustration of this, President Roosevelt declares he is not sure that he understands "Luke Havergal," but he is entirely sure that he likes it.

Here are the lines:

Go to the western gate, Luke Havergal,
There where the vines cling crimson on the wall,
And in the twilight wait for what will come,
The autumn will moan, the leaves will whisper some—
Whisper of her, and strike you as they fall;
But go, and if you trust her she will
Go to the western gate, Luke Havergal—
Luke Havergal.

No, there is not a dawn in eastern skies
To rift the fiery night that's in your eyes
But there, where western glooms are gathering,
The dark will end the dark, if anything;
God slays Himself with every leaf that flies
And hell is more than half of paradise.
No, there is not a dream in eastern skies
To rift the fiery night that's in your eyes.

Out of a grave I come to tell you this—
Out of a grave I come to quench the kiss
That flames upon your forehead with a glow,
That binds you to the way that you must go
Luke, there is yet one way to where she is,
Bitter, but one that faith can never miss.
Out of a grave I come to tell you this—
To tell you this.
There is the western gate, Luke Havergal,
There are the crimson leaves upon the wall
In vain the winds are tearing them away
Nor think to riddle the dead words they say
Nor any more to feel them as they fall;
But go! and if you trust her she will
There is the western gate, Luke Havergal
Luke Havergal.

"Whoever has lived in country America knows the gray empty houses from which life has gone. It was of some of these that 'The House on the Hill' was written" says President Roosevelt.

Here is another poem by Mr Robinson which the President greatly admires

They are all gone away.
The house is shut and still,
There is nothing more to say.

Through broken walls and gray
The winds blow bleak and shrill;
They are all gone away.

Nor is there one to-day
To speak them good or ill:
There is nothing more to say.

There is rain and decay
In the House on the Hill:
They are all gone away.
There is nothing more to say.

And "Richard Cory," the next poem, to quote the words of the President, "illustrates a very ancient but very profound philosophy of life with a curiously local setting which adds to the charm."

Whenever Richard Cory went down town,
We people on the pavement looked at him:
He was a gentleman from sole to crown,
Clean favored, and imperially slim.

And he was always quietly arrayed,
And he was always human when he talked;
But still he fluttered pulses when he said,
"Good morning," and he glittered when he walked.

And he was rich—yes, richer than a king—
And admirably schooled in every grace:
In fine, we thought that he was everything
To make us wish that we were in his place.

So on we worked, and waited for the light,
And went without the meat, and cursed the bread;
And Richard Cory, one calm Summer night,
Went home and put a bullet through his head.

"Those who feel poetry in their marrow and fiber are the spiritual heirs of the ages," writes President Roosevelt, "and for me it is natural that this man from Maine, one of whose poems comes back to mind ten only by one to whom the most real of things is the life of the American small town, should write his 'Ballads of Broken Flutes' to A. T. Schumann, to which occur the lines:

His forest trail was all we found
Where pipes and tabors had their away
Amid the pines and hemlocks stood
Two withered trees in cold array.

A lonely surge of anthem sprang
Into the choir of boughs and died
But iron blows had hushed for age
The broken flutes of Arvady.

"The same one only could have written the poem beginning:

Since Persia fell at Marathon,
The yellow years have gathered fast;
Long centuries have come and gone;
And what President Roosevelt has to say "the very original sonnet on Anarchy," and begins:

The brood that have hurt with the adders outland
Skipped with a hissing whisper.

In conclusion, President Roosevelt quotes "The Wilderness," as a poem which could have been written only by a man into whose heart there had entered deep the strong spirit of the vast and mysterious northern forests.

Come away! come away! there's a frost along the marshes,
And a frozen wind that skims the shoal where it shakes the dead black water;
There's a moan across the lowland and a wailing through the woodland
Of a dirge that sings to send us back to the arms of those that are gone.
There is nothing left but ashes now where the crimson shifts and quivers
Put off the Summer's languor with a chill that made us glad
For the glory that is gone from us, with a fight we cannot follow,
To the slayers of the valleys and the sounds of other shores.
Come away! come away! you can hear Calling us to come to them, and room no more.
Over there beyond the ridges and the land that lies between us
There's an old song calling us to come!
Come away! come away! for the scenes we leave know us well
Are barren for the lights of home and a flame that's young forever;
And the hunting moon must wreak the warming of the night-wind,
That I could feel it on my face, and away beyond the mountains,
The songs that call for us to night, they are calling me as they call to you.
And the winds that blow the message, they have blown their breath on me!
But the veil end our wander-time, for we know the joy that seals us

Where EDWIN ARLINGTON ROBINSON was born.

In the strenuousness of [illegible] a faithful [illegible]
Come away! [illegible]
Nothing [illegible]
Over [illegible]
And a [illegible]
Come away [illegible]
And [illegible]
There [illegible]
For the free [illegible]
The frost that skins the [illegible]
again be back to blood it,
And the men we cannot do from is the doom we do not do.
Come away! come away! there are dead and old around us—
Frozen men that mock us with a wild, hard laugh
That shrieks and sinks and whispers in the shrill Autumn air rushes
And the long full grind on the

His Call to Fame

Mr. Robinson's call to fame has been slow and arduous. In Gardiner it was the old story of the lack of belief and encouragement of "local talent"—and it is more especially marked in the case of young Robinson, for he is an eastern man, albeit a young man, and he did not take kindly to the interference of strangers and his townsmen, however worthy or kindly may have been their intentions. So he found congenial society with Wm. Louis E. Richards, the author and son and daughter of Julia Ward Howe, and with Dr. A. T. Schumann, poet and literateur, and it is probably due to the quieting days, and to many encouragements, that Robinson owes his high position in literature to-day.

Edwin Arlington Robinson was born [illegible] years ago in the little village of Head Tide, in restive a portion of the town of [illegible] and [illegible] was the village [illegible] keeper.

Tommy Robinson attended the public [illegible] and took the regular academic course in the Gardiner High School, from which he was graduated fifteen years ago. He went to Harvard. In the university he displayed rather curious, of course, and more so when [illegible] asked me as to the mode of life of the [illegible] in which young Robinson was first called to his attention. Said Dr. Solomon, "Oh, it was as long ago as fifteen or sixteen years, that I was [illegible] members of [illegible] and [illegible] be [illegible] to [illegible]

In an interview with a BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN representative to-day Dr. Schumann gave an interesting outline of the manner in which young Robinson was first called to his attention. Said Dr. Solomon, "Oh, it was as long ago as fifteen or sixteen years, that I was [illegible] members of [illegible] and [illegible] be [illegible] to [illegible]

Always sincerely yours

E. A. R.

It was here sent to the most prominent literateurs in this country and in England, and "Who" received many letters of commendation and encouragement from these great poets and authors. The pamphlet was entitled "The Torrent and The Night Before," named from the first and last poems within the covers. "The Torrent" is a lyric, a short verse, and is conceded to be one of the best of Robinson's earlier writings. The last in the pamphlet, "The Night Before," is in blank verse and is of considerable length. The pamphlet was printed in 1895, and I know of no copies that are to be found save the one that I have, and possibly one other."

About two years later in 1897, I went to Boston and negotiated with Richard G. Badger, a publisher, for a book of Robinson's poems. Mr. Badger was very keen to publish the book, and at the suggestion I persuaded Edwin to go to Boston and talk the matter over. Terms were made to suit, and in due time Mr. Badger published "The Children of the Night." In this [illegible] were reprinted [illegible] and the original pamphlet were reprinted [illegible] and a few new ones.

"The Children of the Night" aroused a great flood of favorable and [illegible] words from the ablest critics both [illegible] and abroad, and many of Robinson's [illegible] poems were translated into the [illegible] languages.

Houghton, Mifflin & Company, successors to Richard G. Badger & Co., publishers of [illegible] periodical and book publishers, and in 1902 the Houghton Mifflin Company engaged to bring out a new book, which is called "Captain Craig, and Other Poems." The title is derived from one first poem in the book, a long [illegible] story in [illegible] verse [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Rush to Northern New England Resorts Is Greater Now Than at Any Time This Season

BIG CATCHES OF FISH REPORTED BY ANGLERS AT RANGELEY LAKES

Two enthusiastic fishermen at Rangeley proudly displaying a part of a day's angling for salmon.

Warm Days, Seemingly, Have No Effect on Finny Tribe in These Cool Northern Waters.

Rangeley Me., Aug. 26.—Never in the history of these now world famous lakes have so many hundreds of people from all over the United States and foreign lands been gathered at one time as now.

Every hotel and public camp is crowded, and as soon as one party goes their places are quickly taken.

The weather has been ideal, and happy crowds pass most of the days out of doors, walking, driving, rowing on the lakes or on the golf links.

There have been over three hundred arrivals at the Rangeley Lake Hotel in less than a week, while there are many who have been here for weeks.

LEEANNA McBRIDE

MRS. W. B. McBRIDE

Among the well known people now registered at this hotel are Governor Cummins of Iowa, who has spent a number of days here, and has been joined by many of them to remain until October, are Mr and Mrs. Amory Lawrence of Boston, Professor James Munson of Philadelphia, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Thompson of Wilmington, Del., Captain W. H. Paine of Fort Leavenworth, Kan., Mr. and Mrs. W. Pole of Hartford, Ct.; Mr. and Mrs. Howard Pemberton of Atlantic City, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Moore and daughter of Cleveland, O.; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Robbins and son of Roxbury, Mass.

One of the quickest automobile trips has been made from Philadelphia to the Rangeley Lakes House this week by Clarence Mitchell, who ran over at seven Pennsylvania boys. George Lawton, James B. Dupont and J. E. Caldwell.

Mr. and Mrs. John B. McLean, a wealthy New York banker, who, with his daughter, are in one of the hotel cottages, with George Lewis, the guide he has had for his Rangeley fishing trips for over twenty years, this week caught in Haley pond a trout of salmon that would redden the heart of any angler. They weighed 20½ pounds and 5 pounds each.

Mrs. Charles Bowditch of Dedham, Mass., this week one of the first photos between sheets. A pastime for the Senator is horseback riding among the hills, and he often passes hours in the saddle.

Outlook cottage, on the Rangeley Lake Hotel grounds, is taken by the following party: Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Shedden of Hamilton, L. I., and their daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Phillip B. Dalton of Brooklyn, N. Y., and their friends; Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hyde and daughter, Miss Ward, of Philadelphia, and Mr. George Nesbitt Cheney of Boston. They, too, are here for the first time, and are greatly taken with the Rangeley region.

Mr. Horace Holly Dill, manager of the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, is also located at this lake.

Mr. C. P. Sanford, a member of the Department of Justice of New York city, and wife and Mrs. Sarah L. Strain and Miss Elizabeth R. Horton of the same city are making a visit here.

Mr. Frederick T. Van Buren and two sisters, of New York, have chosen this hotel for a few weeks' sojourn.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred A. H. Snell, Jr., and wife, of Washington, D. C., are also making a trip through the Rangeleys.

Mr. and Mrs. P. O. Pizzarda, well known Providence, R. I., people, are this week guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Argell of the same city at the Rangeley Lake House and Log Cabin.

Mr. Charles A. Bunk, a New York lawyer, and wife are here for the remainder of the season.

There is now much enthusiasm among the golf players at the Rangeley Golf Club on the Rangeley Lake House links, the only ones in the region. The tournament for the handsome Ogden Cup has been closed and Mr. Brooks, Jr., of Philadelphia, is the first to win.

There is now to be a "pulley" tournament, Mr. Brunhell, Jr., of New York, having presented a handsome silver cup, which will be competed for, and it is said will provide an exciting contest.

Among the recent arrivals at Mount View who have come to remain for weeks are Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hancock, Jr., of Baltimore, Md.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Segrua and family, of Hartford, Ct., who came the first time only a few days ago, have taken Mountain via Dixville Notch across the line.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Lide and son Hill of Lima, Peru, S. A., are at Mount View to remain until late in September. Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Sayles, Jr., of New Orleans, La., and Miss Howard Pemberton of Atlantic City, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Wire and W. Roger Wire, of Wing Point, Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania, are at Mount View.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Bryant, Ct., and Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hancock, Jr., of Baltimore, Md., are at Mount View.

Miss M. L. Boyd of Boston and friend Miss Kate Sturgis of Milton are at Mount View for a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Schaffer and daughter, of New York, are at Mount View. Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Conner, of Boston, are spending a few days at Mount View from the Rangeleys.

Mr. and Mrs. H. King of Norfolk, Va., are guests at Mount View from Rangeley.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick

At Their Zenith Are the Summer Festivities at All of Fashionable Watering Places

Newport

Newport, Aug. 26.—The past week has been decidedly gay, and the number of the larger things going on have been Mrs. Vanderbilt's dinner at "The Breakers," the ball at Fort Adams for the officers of the North Atlantic squadron, and also the dance at Craig Biddle's cottage and a polo match on Monday; the tennis tournament at the Casino, Mrs. Astor's first dinner of the season, with music, polo match and tennis on Tuesday; lawn play and dance at the residence of Mrs. E. Rollins Morse, represented by eight pretty girls that included Miss Sadie Jones, Miss Cynthia Roche, Miss Edith Pearson and Miss Sallie Thayer, the youngest daughter of Nathaniel Thayer; more tennis and the polo hunt of the Meadow mouth County Hounds, Mrs. Dick Stam bridge's dinner and Miss Wallace's cotillion dance, all on Wednesday, with a succession of polo, tennis and al fresco dinners by Mrs. Herman Oelrichs, Mrs. Astor and Mrs. Phil Lyd o the remaining days of the week.

An interesting automobile club is being organized here with a view to the protection of the general public from the auto mobilists themselves. At its next meeting by laws and a constitution will be adopted The membership is quite large, prominent among whom are William ti Roelker, John Jacob Astor, Royal Phelps Carroll, Peter B. Martin Henry Bull, Jr., W. Watts Sherman Reginald C. Vanderbilt, William S Cooper and Philip A Conro

It is proposed to run their machines at a reasonable moderate speed and to be in duce others to do likewise On the other hand, the club members do not propose to submit to the abuses of the road as they now from. Pick and Harry who happens along with a grievance and who is pleased to use them for some fancied fault. The club proposes pushing vigorously with this end in view

There was glorious weather for the opening days of the national lawn tennis tournament at the Casino, and the attendance and array of fashion gowns and French hats excelled only at the Horse Show. Some of those present were Mrs John Jacob Astor, Miss Edith Cuthrell, Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish and Mrs. Harry S Lehr, the Misses Sherman, Mrs. H. Augustus Peabody, Miss Janet Fish, Mrs. May R. Hall, Miss Anna Rose Mr. and Mrs. George Gilbert Scherer, Mrs Ade, the play-writer, who came with Gerald L. Hoyt, Mrs. Reginald Rowland who carried two white dogs Mrs Herman Oelrichs, Mrs. Jones of Washington, Mrs. James B Haggin, Mr and Mrs. Potter Harriman, Mrs. Richard Sandrilli, Mrs George Vonil. Mrs. Shearer, Miss Louise B. Kent, Miss Florence Terman, Mrs William B Rogers Mrs. and Miss F. Roland Morse, Mrs. John H. Dresel, Mrs. de Lora Jachein, Miss Wade Metcalf, Miss Charlotte Warren Mrs. Thomas N. Pierce, Miss Louise Cadwalader, Charlotte Warren, Mr. and Mrs James L. Van Alen, Mrs. William Payne Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. T. Shaw Safe, Mrs. Belmont Tiffany, Dennis Hare, Barton Hare, Miss Lloyd Sands, Miss Eleanora Sears, Miss Marion Jones, Miss Cynthia Roche, Miss Edith Mason, Mrs. E. Mitland Armstrong, Miss Gladys Vanderbilt, Miss Amherst, Mrs Oliver Harriman, Mrs. Lenox Winthrop, Mrs. Marie Hall Tiffany, Mrs. Dick Ba ho and Mrs. Thomas N Nowell

Mr and Mrs Malcolm Main have received the death of their brother Vanuin, H Iroy ten months ago Mr Vanuin suffered from her as long as possible She re

Walshes will ever again enjoy

Some fruitful seeing to have Stockwell down to the present

Reiss Morse's ball poudre Wednesday afternoon at the Casino was the first event of the dancing season, the holding of Mrs Morse's ball on Wednesday of Newport's prettiest maidens on which occasion Miss Edith Wetmore and Edith Wetmore held a French poem. Mr Morse's first ball was the leading

Arrangement

Mrs Morse was assisted with a

Mrs Morse's ball was filled with a

Villa Rose, with the new acquired

Mrs Morse's guests numbered about

Mrs Morse on the success of their entertainments. Last season the Misses Morse were entertaining, as Mrs. Morse was in mourning for her sister, Mrs. H. Mortimer Brooks, at Parkhurst, Ills.

Stanley Morris, otherwise known as Stanley Morris, one of the best amateur racquet team of four Irish setters at the forthcoming Newport dog show. Mr Morris has succeeded in establishing himself as the cotillion leader par excellence in the 400.

An interesting figure at the lawn tennis tournament is Miss Gladys Vanderbilt, the heiress, whom everybody was anxious to get a glimpse of in the throng

The Monmouth County hounds met Wednesday afternoon at Reginald Vander bilt's Sandy Point Farm. Mrs. Reginald F. Collier, in a red hunting jacket, was master of the hounds

Magnolia

Magnolia, Aug. 26. The season at Magnolia is at high water mark The hotels are filled to overflowing, but after tomorrow will be relieved of their guests, and within three weeks most of the cottages will be closed. This is almost entirely a local resort, though there are many cottagers who remain late in the season

The cotillion in the spacious dining room of the Hotel Magnolia on Friday night was the great event of the whole season—the ball par excellence

Tennis will be the attraction at Magnolia this week. The tournament which began yesterday morning for the Magnolia cup is one of the big players will take part

Among the arrivals during the week are Mr. R. F. Yonkum and two handsome Yonkumites, Miss Katherine Yonkum and Miss Malcum of New York. Mr. Yonkum is a

Miss W. H. Horton of Boston entertained a party of friends at the Hotel Magnolia Tuesday, composed of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Merrill of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. Mrs Gilbert W. Lee, George H. Lee, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brown and Miss Brown of Detroit, and Miss Harriet of Boston.

Emilie Johnson of Paris, Emilie Johnson of Paris, is the guest of Miss Helen O. Bigelow of Beverly at the Cleveland cottage for the early week

Mr. and Mrs F. R. Kimbley of New York, Miss Helen Johnson of Chicago, and Miss Warren of Cleveland are registered at the Hotel Magnolia this week

Among the enthusiastic automobile parties who have arrived on the North Shore this week are Mr. and Mrs. Frederick H Parlin of Chicago, who have been touring in a tour which will take them to Boston Chicago and Boston. They will go to spend the balance of the season at the New Magnolia.

J. B. Spiller of Boston came down the North Shore on the first of the week and entertained a party of friends at luncheon at the Hotel Magnolia. The guests were Miss Spiller of Portland, Me., and Mrs. Spiller of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Henry T. Gargan of New York has been spending the week at Magnolia as the guest of her mother, Mrs. Thomas Pelkie, who is awaiting the month at the New Magnolia.

Miss E. A. Clark of Boston had as guests at Magnolia Monday Mr. and Mrs. Hood, Miss Geraldine Hood, Mr. and Mrs. N. Perley Clark of Danvers.

Lenox

Lenox, Aug. 26.—Dr. L. Bolton Bangs of New York has bought 140 acres in Stockbridge, and cost about $10,000. Dr. Bangs intends to erect a country seat and to develop the farm into a fine country estate. The Doctor has been for several years the lessee of the Bennie Brae property in Stockbridge

On Wednesday Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Chapin of New York, who are now in Paris, closed a deal be realm for about three hundred acres of land midway between Stockbridge and Tringhaven, on the farm par chased in one of the best in central Berkshire and the site of a one building. Mrs. Chapin recently sold their Lenox villa for Marshall Kernochan of New York for about $75,000 thousand dollars. The Chapins will build a new house on the new site.

At Hallidon, the country place of Dr. and Mrs. Henry Hartshorne of New York summer resident, a fascinating presented "The Hasty House" from the play was given in the pine grove near the Thompson residence. The play was given in the original French form of Bernard Shaw's plays was also presented

Professor Henry Farnam gave a luncheon this week at his Summer home in Stockbridge for members of the club who are in town. The guests included Joseph Choate Jr., Mrs. Choate and Mrs. Ir. Wilson Mackie, D. W. Gilman Thompson Hooper Cushing, Arthur Sedgwick and John R Bromell

Mrs. Arthur Scott Wadsworth Wednesday evening was one of the largest functions of the season. On Thursday Mrs. Sloane will give another large dinner. Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Patter son are entertaining a large house party at Bantistry, for whom several

The rounding out of August finds the hotels filled with guests, and all are in every with promise for the rounding out of the

Miss E. Lent Washington's annual women's tennis singles from Miss Marion Wright of New York in the finals, after a large dinner party was given in

Miss Washburn's birthday on the laurels, defeating the strong

ball team a club team composed of excel lent players now guests of the cottagers Theodore Wentz of New York who organized the team and pitched the ball, was called to New York this week. Mr. Wentz never fails to give a fine game in the box but will the agility of a collegian.

Mrs. Frederick Billings Hall and Mrs. Red Lion Inn are filled with visitors. The annual ball of the Red Lion Inn will be postponed to November, such indications of rain and cool weather have seemed this early. At Shadow Brook, the cottage built on lake and mountain has been renamed and Jamie Hall is the owner. The Hall entertained Senator Beveridge of Indiana and J. Hamilton Sears of New York this week, while Senator Beveridge was touring the hills. Among the guests at the hotel are Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Bowditch Mr. and Mrs William Peck from Brooklyn, Miss Phoebe Peck and Miss Mary Peck; Miss E. S. Johnson of this city, Mrs. T. Alden Ames of Boston and Miss Dix of Washington

The Red Lion Inn leads the Berkshire Hotels in the number of tourists on its books. Besides those at the hotel are cottagers. Guests at the hotel for the period include: Mrs. Henry C. Hall, Miss Harge, Miss Denning, Mrs. Jno D. Mason, Nelson H. Stevens, Mrs. Jno Hall and Mrs. G. H. Mandell of New York; Mr. and Mr. G. Hooks, Miss Margaret Hooks, Sarah Fooks, Baltimore; Francis Parker, Mrs. A. Dennis, Miss Dora Dennis, Philadelphia; Mrs. Frederick Bowditch, Framingham, Jersey City.

William D. Sloane, president of the Lenox Golf Club, has received this week word from Scotland that his team will be sent to the Lenox golf tournament This spring is the most event of the year. Sloane has yet given in the ten years which he has been president of the golf club. The cup trophy is for a handicap against boys and becomes the absolute property of the owner.

Mr. Stephen Durand, his son Captain Henry Durand and his daughter Miss Jessie Durand, are leaving in person to take part in out of door life in Lenox. The son and daughter are now guests of the Lenox golf club team, and in the Lenox golf championships Miss Durand has been seen as golfer in Lenox and a clever tennis player. All three will be seen in the white bunts which will begin on September 1.

Imported foot hounds have been received by the Berkshire hunt and Polo club, and a pack of fifty dogs are now being trained for the hunts. The pack has been established in Tringham valley, Richmond, with Huntsman Pitchell. Among the Stockbridge and Pittsfield members of the hunt are Mrs. Samuel Colling lam, Miss Heloise Meyer, Miss Kate Carey, Constance Sedgwick, Miss Ethel Ashley, Mrs. Newbold Morris, David T. Dana and Mrs. Laurence Bromell.

Many of the best golfers in the Pittsfield and Lenox next week when the tournament which will open on Tuesday with the qualifying rounds for the Lenox cup.

Mrs. Oscar Isaigh's afternoon garden party for Miss Mary A. Wyman of Boston, was the largest affair of the week at Stockbridge. The reception took place in the Italian garden at Mrs. Isaigh's cottage which was delightfully cool and inviting with its green arbors and rose embowered walks and Mrs. Isaigh was assisted in receiving and serving by her daughter and several women.

Mrs. Pitterfield the Maplewood is filled, and the overflow has been housed in to-night's and nearby boarding houses. This season is one resort season, that Pittsfield has had a large number of guests. Mrs. Hayes stood on hide Mr. and Mrs. William B. Lowe, Newton; Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Gaylord, Mrs. William Schall, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Pol lard, August Lewis, New York, General and Mrs. A. E. Bates, Washington, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Ford, Jr., Brooklyn; Mrs. and Mr. Frederick, Washington; Mrs. Phineas Smith, Miss Smith, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. George W. Hawley, Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Brewster, Chelmsford; and Mrs. John J. Arnaud A. H. Morgan, New Rochelle, Mrs. F. M. Crane and the Misses Crane of Brooklyn.

New Portrait of Dorothy Forbes, Who is Called Most Interesting and Popular Girl in Boston Society.

In Costume in Which She Scored a Hit at Recent Theatricals Given by the Famous Vincent Club.

Miss Dorothy Forbes, who is now spending the Summer in Maine is known as one of the most interesting of the younger set of Boston society. Miss Forbes is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Murray Forbes, and is known as president of the Vincent Club, which has played business and for the outlet which started the amateur theatricals in Boston. When she resigned that office at the request of her parents who feared that the work was becoming too much for her health, the club took a vote of thanks for the work for the past time under her leadership.

Manchester

Manchester by the Sea, Aug. 26. Flower exhibition of the Manchester Horticultural Society throughout the large tent in which the dancing was held last week.

With such successful managers as Mrs. Henry C. Hemenway, Mrs. Robert C. Hooper, Mrs. James M. Milton, Mrs. Arthur Wendell Holmes, Mrs. Scott Fitz Mrs. S. W. R. Crosby and others the event could not but be successful as these women are social leaders on the North Shore

Among the prominent people in the set who are entertaining at the Masconomo were Mrs. L. M. Sargent and her sister Mrs. Thomas Newhall and daughter Mrs. Francis L. Higginson, Jr.; Mr. Edward L. Wood of Brookline; Mrs. Ingalls and her aunts Miss E. B. Boardman and Miss A. C. Boardman; Mr. and Mrs. Chandler Kittredge of St. Louis, with the latter's sister Miss Dorothy Bond, and Miss Elizabeth Kittredge; Mrs. David Loring of Boston, Mrs. William McMillan of St. Louis, Mrs. Miss Sarah Fay of Washington and her two grandchildren, the Misses Chew.

Harmonie Hall and her daughter Baron ess Elizabeth, were also there, with Baron Schlippenbach, the Russian consul at this city.

Mr. and Mrs Albert Jeans Croll have returned from a week with the Kettles of Newton at their cottage in Manchester

Mr. and Mrs Jose Mott of New York, have as their guest Mrs. J. Wadsworth, Miss Dulie of New York who is spend the month at Masconomo. Mrs. Higgins and Mrs. Ingalls are among the most prominent families in the Masconomo set, and they entertain has been a big chairman in her familiar place each and was to centre of a merry

William A. Swan and family of Cambridge, who occupied one of the Masconomo cottages part of the season, have taken apartments at Brownland

Mrs. Charles H. Tweed returned Tuesday from a visit with New York friends at Northeast Harbor, Me.

Bar Harbor

Bar Harbor, Me., Aug. 26.—The sixth annual horse show, given by the Bar Harbor Fair Association, which took pla ce on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of this week, was an unqualified success The weather conditions were ideal, and it is interesting to note that in the six years to that the show has been held there the town was practically deserted so far as summer visitors were concerned while the show took place from one of the largest attendances in the history of the show The horses were of a very high class, and the entries were numerous. Mrs. Charles Ashton Oliver, Mrs. Arthur Wellington, Mrs. Edwin Anderson, J. Pierpont Edwards, a number of others were exhibiting. Mrs. Wellington's horse Bar Harbor Belle, Mrs. Edwin Anderson's Bar Harbor Sweetheart, Ralph P. Bonsall's Bleecker Banker

Another interesting event of the week was the equalls sports at the swimming pool on Sunday afternoon, when a very large number of visitors to most of the shore were present. The sports were varied and very amusing. The sports consisted of canoe tilting, diving, fifty yard dash, potato race, swimming for ladies, swimming contests of many kinds and a tug of war between the Bar Harbor and North East Harbor Athletic clubs. Another interesting event was the one mile race for the championship of Mount Desert, which was won by Captain Bash in honor of the Mount Desert Yacht Club. Among the Misses Hood are the daughters of the late Commodore Hood, John H. Hood, and he is a fine testimonial to the very amusing and very popular life which is led in the South that the guests of Captain Bash and Mrs. Bash were a number of Irish gentlemen, the officers of the Irish cruiser Antrim, now on a visit to New York and who have a most cordial welcome wherever they go.

About 200 people went to the club for the Saturday night dance given in honor of the officers of the Antrim and Limerick, where they are the guests of Mrs. Bash and Mrs. Ellis. Among the other military men present in addition to the general staff were Major General Fred D. Hilder, General Thomas Hubbard and Lieutenant Colonel Bush, who are all in the Irish army. A letter to an intimate friend in this city from Lieutenant Colonel Bush, who was a member of the Seventh Regiment, and was detailed by the War Department to Bar Harbor Band and to report to Mrs. Bash, says that he is very much pleased with his duties which was to be a Bar Spangled Banner

There was the biggest kind of a dinner at the Bar Harbor Club Monday evening, given by Mrs. Bash in honor of

Brilliant Out-of-door Functions Mark August's Closing on North and South Shores

Marblehead

FUN IN THE SURF DOWN ON QUAINT OLD CAPE COD

Marblehead, Aug. 26.—Fashionable society and the residents of this town paid a handsome tribute to the visiting New York Club fleet members, and many of the visiting yachtsmen with their guests have remained this week participating in various luncheons. Many of the Summer homes still have a large coterie of guests, who came to be present at the mobilization of the fleet.

An informal dance brought out a full quota of the smart set on board the Brooklyn. The ship's decks were bright by illuminated and turned into a pretty ball room. Commander J. H. Hawley, assisted by his wife, received the party. Mrs. Howard Gould was prominent among the society folk present.

Miss Louise Price, visiting friends here this week. Miss Porter is a recent graduate from the Normal School and is to teach at Yarmouth this fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur W. Brock are passing two weeks with a camping party at Lawe Winnepesaukee, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. William M. Lennon entertained as guests during the water carnival this week Frank Chord and Edward Hodges, both of Haverhill.

Mr. and Mrs Walter C. Trefrey entertained this week a party of friends from the Puritan Trust Company at their beautiful Summer home on Washington street.

Commodore and Mrs. Howard Gould entertained a large party on board their steam yacht, the Niagara.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Hammond have as guests City Marshal Latimer and wife of Newburyport.

The thirteenth annual reunion of Company C, First Massachusetts Heavy Artillery, will be held at Bessom's Beach beginning Sept 4.

Leonard Humphrey is on an extended trip up the Bass river in his private launch boat.

Major Frank Graves is still suffering from the injury to his knee which he received in a recent coasting accident. Confinement will be necessary as soon as the knee is removed from its plaster cast.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Brown and Clinton Brown of St. Louis, who have been passing the Summer at Nahant, left for the resort, returned to their home this week.

Miss Mary J. White and Miss Ethel Ewings of Lowell are the guests this week of Mrs. Alice M. Wood at her home on Cypress street.

Miss Anna Lee has made a pleasing hostess to a party of Gotham friends this week at her home on Washington street.

Liberty Club entertained a large house of guests last Sunday at its club rooms on Naugus head. Guests at dinner were George Tarbox, New York; Alfred Hardcastle, Brooklyn; Joseph Cregg, New York; Augustus Stevens, John Ware, William Stacey, Stephen C. Hooper, Frank Lawrence, Charles Vincent, P. Frank William Giles, Frank Benson, Augustus Story and Frank Laney.

Tuesday evening Miss Lizzie Sweet and Francis G. Ramsdell, Jr., were married at the home of the bride's parents on Orne street. Rev. J. Harris Barrows of the First Baptist Church performed the ceremony. Miss Miriam T. Sweet, sister of the bride, made a pretty bridesmaid. Harry S. Dunning was best man.

Mrs. H. T. Small, Miss Ina Roscoe and Samuel Davis gave an interesting musicale at the Methodist Church last evening, which a large number of the Summer folk attended.

Mrs. Ella Thrasher is chaperoning her charming daughter, Miss Lizzie E Thrasher, on a brief visit to Cape Cod.

The smart set has been interested this week in the fair held by Ladies' Aid Society for the benefit of St. Margaret's Parish. Contributions from Mrs. A. P. Gardner and Mrs. Frederick Nickerson.

The parish comprises some of the wealthiest of Methodist Church in this country, and this coming year the members propose to erect a beautiful edifice. They will furnish one of the stained glass windows, the North Shore Summer colony members who own estates along the coast have contributed large sums to the fund this year. Mrs. Gardner, the charming wife of a Congressman, was the recipient of many of those who had charge of the fair.

Mrs. Julia Sweet, Miss Ethel White and Edward Bullard form a pleasant party of guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Horace Ballard.

The lawn party held last night at the Summer home of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Moore Hite, on Devereaux street for the benefit of St. Michael's parish, was a most successful affair. Many Family Reilog Barbert and Leland Hall gave a musical group and colored singers also helped out in the entertainment. A goodly sum was realized.

The children's entertainment for the 500 little ones who gave their pitie for the stellar celebration in honor of the Yachtsmen was held Thursday. A delightful entertainment was given, and prizes awarded to those who had lucky numbers. Augustus Stevens displayed fine work.

Chatham

Chatham, Aug. 26.—Among the recent arrivals are Mrs. E. L. Zels of Woban, and Frank L. Howes and family of Revere, Norton.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Cushing, their son and Miss Grace A. Hopkins of Brockton are guests at the Chatham Inn.

Joseph C. Lincoln of New York, Mrs. Lincoln and son, Mr. Browning, and Mr. Hudson Feasenden of Wakefield, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Young.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hoyt of Lynn have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mann.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hopkins of Concord are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Young.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. Howes of Quincy are visiting at the home of Mrs. Howes' parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Parly of Rockford, Ill., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Cyrenus Ellis.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Diel of Warren are at North Chatham, visiting Mr and Mrs. A. W. Young.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Horton and Miss Bessie Horton of Worcester are visiting at their cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. William E. Harding of Dorchester are visiting Mr Harding's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Harding.

Captain William Harding, wife and daughter of Quincy, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Harding.

Fred Case, with his wife, of Brookline, are the guests of his uncle, Capt. Frank Case, on Cross street.

Mr. David Harding, his mother and sister, of Dorchester, are guests of Captain Charles Jones, at Old Harbor.

Herbert S. Taylor of Plainfield, N. J., is spending a few weeks with his parents, Mr and Mrs. George A. Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. William Nickerson of Worcester, are guests of Mrs. Ellen S. Mayo.

Miss Edna Clark of Hyde Park is the guest of Miss Helen Tabbut.

The eighty-sixth birthday anniversary of Mrs. Eliza Nickerson occurred Wednesday. It served the past week by her children, grand-daughter, and her sister, Mrs. Esther Flinn of South Boston.

Revere Beach

The pleasures of Summer life at Revere Beach will receive new impetus by the carnival which will be held during the last week of September. The committee in charge of the affair has arranged a long and interesting programme of events. There will be several water events. The entire length of the boulevard will be decorated with illuminations. Acrobatic exhibitions by professional athletes and a brilliant display of fireworks will be among the spectacular features.

Recent arrivals at the Revere Houses are Ruth Hoyt and Agnes Wilson of Worcester. Misses Ella Johnson and Ethel Smith of Hartford, Ct. Miss M. C. Jenkins of Medford, Miss Ethel Smith of Hartford, Mrs A. L. Adams of Dorchester, Francis F. Warden of Lawrence, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Allen of Shrewsbury, M. J. Bray of Chelsea, Mrs. John Barnett, Miss Agnes Burnett and Mrs. Edward Askas of Milford, N. H.; Misses M. W. Mulcahy and E. Hart of Lowell, Miss Margaret J. Rohan of Ware, Mr. and Miss. Eugene J. Reed and Misses Mae Sya and Alma Raymond of Manchester, N. H., L. F. Prendergast, Thomas C. Prendergast and Mrs. William H. Prendergast of Bridgeport, Conn.; Mrs. Corcoran and Miss Jennie Corcoran, Miss Pascoag, R. I.

Nahant

Nahant, Aug. 26.—The coming week will witness the departure of many of the Summer society folk for points in the mountains although a large number of Back Bay people will remain during the month of September.

Lieutenant Governor Curtis Guild, accompanied by Mrs. Guild, left this week for a short sojourn in the Canadian province of New Brunswick. They will remain there for their return to Nahant for the remainder of the Summer season.

Prominent among the tennis players at the Nahant Club this week is Mrs. Alice Sigourney of Back Bay, who defeated Mrs. Samuel Hammond, also of Boston, on the match which abounded in brilliant plays.

Winter Henry Cabot Lodge and Mrs. Lodge have been guests this week and Sunday near Nahant.

The Nahant Dory club is arranging a race with the Winthrop Dory Club. Arthur S. Johnson and Commodore "Jack" Foster have charge of the details.

William Emery Gardner, brother of Congressman Augustus P. Gardner, is visiting at Nahant with his schooner yacht Ione at anchor. While here Mr. Gardner paid a visit to Senator Lodge.

Miss Madaline and Miss Rosie Alley, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Alley, entertained a large number of their friends on Bow street this week.

Mr. Frank Bishee of Boston, was host at a dinner party at the Nahant Club recently.

The Derma Club is to hold a social on the Summer cottage of Mrs. Mary Allen at Bass Point.

Miss Lillian V. Robinson is registered among the Boston guests at the Edgehill Inn.

We Will Live On, the crack dory racer owned by George Taylor, leads the list of winning dories here this season. In the last two races she defeated Hilarity owned by Commodore Jack Foster and easily distanced the rest of the competitors.

Mrs. Thomas Bolton of Cleveland and Mrs. Simon B. Weller of Millerville, O., were hostesses at an invitation luncheon at the Tudor Hotel this week in honor of the birthday of Mrs. Bolton's sister.

Mr. and Mrs. John Blamey gave a lawn party at their home on Bow street this week. Mrs. Blamey's daughter, Miss Katherin Hart, received the parents in receiving the guests.

Among the guests this week at the Bailey House were Harry Waite, Boston; J. Edward Hall, Providence; Miss Ruth Fuller, Middleboro; J. A. Fuller, F. H. Bailey, Fayetteville; Mrs. Irene Bird and C. V. Smith, K. Maddock, Boston, J. P. Dunnigan, Worcester; Mrs. Mary Bird, Mrs. C. H. Bron, Boston, F. H. Pierce, Fall River; Mrs. Ida Young, Mrs. Ella Boston; Horace A. Main, Biazie, Ariz.; J. Stone, Catherine Mooney, Boston; Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Merritt, Cambridge; Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Wyman, New Bedford; Mr. and Mrs. Martin B. Taylor, Worcester; James J. McGrath, Boston; Mrs. Ella Wood and family, Canton; Gerald Gurnerson, New York; Grace Gordon Pierce, Middleboro.

Onset

Onset, Aug. 26.—Alice Fee, Frances Mittenthal, Rosie McGuinness, Julie Cohen and Inez Beechington of Boston are at the Maree House.

Miss May Fanning and Kathleen Mc-Laughlin of Providence are staying at the Robins Nest.

The week-end dances given in the Onset Bay Association are extensively patronized and will be continued.

Late visitors arrivals include Paul Sibley Hanson, Brooklyn; David Davis, Long Meadow; Mr. and Mrs. O. Crowell, New York; Henry C. Smith Taunton; Mrs. Grace Harlowe, New Bedford; Mr. and Mrs. William Mason, Attleboro; Miss Muriel Sears, East Pembroke; Ged Robinson, Taunton; Miss Maggie Vaughan, Malden, and Miss S. S. Stout, Mrs. and Miss Kelsey, Boston.

Arrivals at Point Independence include Mr. and Mrs Claude Holden, Boston; Alonza Ryder and family, Middleboro; Miss Margaret Staples, North Easton; Miss L. Fuller, Middleboro; Nathan Hartford and family, Newton; Mrs. Mary Baker, Taunton.

Arrivals this week at the Glen Cove Hotel include Charles J. Nee, Boston; Frank Cotton, Cambridge; Mrs. Nee, Providence; John Cook, Providence; H. M. Newton, New York; Mrs. Marcus H. Hartford, Baltimore, Md.; Mrs. H. B. McDonald, Brooklyn; Mrs. Frank Bennett, Fall River; Mrs. Augustus and wife, W. M. Crosby, Providence; A. M. Skinner, Middleboro; Mrs. Parkenes, Brockton; Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Connor, New York; Miss Mabel Wood, Sweden, New Bedford; W. J. Sherman, Mansfield; Mrs. Sherman, Mansfield; Mrs. Anthony, Lucy M. Gleason, Providence; Mrs. Mary Cook, Providence; Mrs. Mary

Society Getting Ready for Rush to Mountains Before Winter Season Is Inaugurated

SOCIETY FOLKS AWAITING GENIUS WHO WILL FIND DIVERSION FOR THEM

THE social season at the different summer resorts has reached its zenith and is on the wane. Now the desire for some new recreation tills the hearts of those who have entered into the various whirlpools of fashion the past fortnight, and thus far no one has been able to invent a new diversion for the pleasure of old and young.

Autumn's wines are heard in the distances and with the first sign of golden foliage people start in droves for camps and mountain hotels, there to rest after one of the most brilliant social seasons in years. The characteristic of this season has been the numerous out-of-door festivities, which have had a marked success, and on only a few occasions has society been prone to berate poor old Sol for hiding his face and weeping bitter tears.

Society people are beginning to return from the other side, and the steamers that docked the past week were fairly crowded. Heredity all seeming lines will carry to their fullest capacity, as many of our ultra fashionables, who have been touring the continent, are booked to return the first weeks of September.

The Essex County Club on the North Shore was the centre of fashion the past week, when the Horse Guard society held its flower show on the grounds of its club. The fact that this was created for the exhibition was a wonderful one, and it is believed that previously the society held its shows in the Town Hall, but this year the committee decided on an outdoor show and the results have proved very successful. An evening that helped along the show was the smoker and concert at the Essex Club. This has always proved a great drawing card. The broad verandas of the club was prettily decorated and all the tables were reserved for afternoon teas.

Among the patronesses of the event were Mrs. C. H. Hudson, Mrs. Henry L. Higginson, Mrs. Lincoln Filene, Mrs. Robert S. Green, Mrs. James McMillan, Mrs. M. H. Walker, Mrs. Oliver Wendell Holmes, Mrs. William D. Sohier, Mrs. Arthur Lyman, Mrs. W. Scott Fitz, Mrs. S. R. Crosby and Mrs. Bartol.

One of the merriest groups was that that gathered around Mrs. Higginson, who was Miss Hetty Sargent, and who has recently returned from abroad. Mrs. Higginson, after entertaining a number of friends at luncheon at her Cockbier Point villa, drove over in her familiar yellow cart. Baroness Rosen, with her pretty young sister, Miss Elizabeth, have suspended for the Russian Consul at Chicago, were among the interesting spectators. Among others prominently in the group were Mrs. Wallace Goodrich, Mrs. James Means, Mrs. J. M. Sargent, Mrs. Charles Sewall, Mrs. Claude Kilpatrick, Miss Ida D. Beard and Mrs. Arthur Astor Carey. Mrs. Wallace McMillin, Miss Ethel Cram, Miss Mary A. M. Merrill, Mrs. H. H. Stevens, Mrs. Cyrus Curtis, Mrs. T. S. Lockwood, Mrs. S. H. Dana, Mrs. John Howe and many others.

Race suicide in Massachusetts? Take a look at the fashionable resort of Nahant and you may change your mind about the subject of rich people not caring for a generation to follow. Between the attention to the brides and the babies time seems to be pretty well taken up at this famous resort, and the babies seem to get the best part of the divided attention. Even on the heels of the arrival of an heir in the Herbert Parker family comes the good tidings that an heiress was born to the Archibald Rogers, who are occupying the picturesque estate of Mrs. Blanch Ames's mother, the Hon. Mrs. George Dallam of London.

Cards have been received from Mr. and Mrs. Maynard Richardson of this city announcing the marriage of their eldest daughter, Miss Helen M. Richardson, and Mr. Frank Pitts of Wood and, Cal., which will be solemnized at the Richardson residence in Watertown on Thursday at noon, in the presence of the immediate family. Mr. Pitts came to Boston in January, when he was on a visit to the famous Crenegulin mines in the State of Sonora. Miss Richardson's wedding is of the Fourteen Club order, as it is recalled that she was married and left on a honeymoon last year at this time.

Many of the [illegible] the opening of the Nahant Hotel and on the evening of the 17th a dance was given that was most merriest and gaiety at its climax. In the ballroom, where there has been arranged for that fascinating little woman, Mrs. Donald C. Vanderbilt, who has become very identified with Boston society through her many visits to her sister, Mrs. Hollis Hunnewell.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. Rollin H. Allen, on Commonwealth avenue, which has just left the hands of decorators and painters, is now one of the most attractive residences on the [illegible] boulevard. The [illegible] is quiet and is especially noticeable, across the avenue from the Agassiz Club, and the second floor has a balcony beauty that was shown in selecting the fittings for it. The entire floor has been furnished in Elizabethan style, while the dining room is finished in white with a handsome fireplace, which is surmounted by a crest. Mr. and Mrs. Allen, with their son, Herbert Allen, and their daughter, Miss Ruth Allen, take up their abode there early in October.

Friday afternoon witnessed a large gathering of the fashionables at the Wellesley Hill home of Mrs. Oliver Ames at Pleiades meeting of the Wednesday Club, a well known fashionable subscription musicales which are being given at the North Shore this season. Miss Stotesbury gave the use of her drawing rooms for the initial affair, and the event proved a success in every way. The handsome home of Mrs. Bryce J. Allen, at Beverly Cove.

The gardeners on all the beautiful estates around Lenox are working industriously for the exhibition of flowers, which will be held late in October and practically closes the season in the Berkshires. Many of the residents remain until late in November.

Added to the list of debutantes who are to make their bows during the early winter is Miss Christine Hubbard, daughter of Mrs. Henry N. Hunnewell of Boston and Brookline. Miss Hubbard is a beauty, and is sure to be much admired and entertained, as she is connected by ties personally connected with the Somerset Club, which has announced that it will give several dances at the Copley Hall dances that were arranged for the girls who are to be presented this Winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph McKay and their daughter, Miss McKay, have closed their cottage at Nahant for the season and have gone to Magnolia for the remainder of the Summer, where they have taken an apartment at the Hesperus.

Mr. Benjamin S. Blake of "Keewaydin," Adirondacks, is among the recent arrivals to register at the Curtis, at Lenox.

Mr. Gorton James, Harvard '98, who resigned from the navy to go to Panama, has joined his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. James, at the New Ocean House, Swampscott.

Mr. J. Murray Kay of the Union Club recently returned from Canada, where he spent a most enjoyable vacation, fishing. Mr. Kay has his handsome Back Bay [illegible] residence at Eastern Point, Gloucester.

Pleasantly established in the Jaques cottage at Schooner Head, Bar Harbor, are Mr. and Mrs. Francis Peabody, their daughters, Marion Mitchell and their daughters, Miss Margaret A. Stimson. The Stimsons passed the early Summer at their beautiful country residence in Dedham.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Eaton and their daughter, Miss Eaton, are entertaining Miss Whose Winter home is at the Touraine, are temporarily established at the Hotel Bellevue, seashore home, "Seven Gables," for the remainder of the Summer. The Eatons passed the early Summer at their country place at Belgrade, Me., where they entertained a number of friends.

Mrs. Foster Milliken of New York has leased the beautiful estate of Mrs. J. Montgomery Sears, "The Briars," at Bar Harbor for a term of years and will dispense hospitality there. It is evident that Mrs. Sears and Miss Helen Sears will be missing in rows to some from any connection with the fashionable colony at Bar Harbor.

MRS. CABOT MORSE

Mrs. Cabot Morse of Beacon Street

A Leader in the Younger Set in Boston's Society's Circles

Miss Mary Riordan is at Beachmont for two weeks.

Miss Marion Tucker and George Tucker of Syracuse are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. William C. Hunt.

The dance in Roswell Hall Friday evening was attended by 175 couples. The affair was for the benefit of Miss Olive Williams, who is under treatment at the Rutland Sanitarium.

Miss Mollie Henry is visiting in Lowell.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Park have returned from Narragansett Pier.

Miss Elizabeth Webb of Lowell is expected to visit Mr. and Mrs. John F. Collins.

Rev. and Mrs. Robert W. Drawbridge are at North Woodstock, N. H.

Brookline

Dashes in these articles have been a standstill tab past week, there having been little or nothing to hold the attention of the "busy at home." The cruiser Hyde Park of well-known society people who are spending their vacations in various parts of the country, and almost everyone is on the move, though a general, which is said to be quiet. Many of the [illegible] are to be summoned until many days here are being [illegible]

The engagement is announced of Miss Mabel West South daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Parker South of Brookline and Henry Erskine Sullivan of Brookline.

Telegrams received by residences of the Brookline Baptist Church from Kingsville, Ontario, are to the effect that Rev. Avery A. Shaw is slowly convalescing from a severe attack of typhoid fever, and has confined him for the past few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederic L. Small of Beals street are spending two weeks at Hotel Bradley before opening their residence in New York for the Winter. Mr. Small is an active member of the Country Club and spends a great deal of his time on the links.

Mr. Edward Gray of the Somerset Club is spending a few days at Old Orchard Pier, where he is included in all the prominent festivities and is to constant demand by the smart set.

Miss Elizabeth Lawrence of Groton has joined her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Lawrence, who have a beautiful Summer home at Belchertown, at the Hesperus.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert L. Croll of Commonwealth avenue have closed their Summer home at Beals street, Brookchester for the season, and are pleasantly established at the Hotel Vendome, West Chester, Mass.

Mr. Lee Mower of this town is enjoying a few weeks' stay at Bradford.

Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] are now receiving at the Hesperus, May 29.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleophas Gelsbe are visiting the former's parents at Mendon, Vt.

Mrs. Bradlee Reeves and Mr. Foster Reeves were among those who attended Lake Placid.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Watt and daughter, of Washington street, recently visited the Hotel Bismarck, Magnolia.

Miss M. C. Bernard and daughter Helen registered last week at the New Ocean House, Swampscott.

Mr. and Mrs. Gardner B. Williams of Abbotsford road are occupying apartments in the New Ocean House, Swampscott.

Mrs. A. J. Tower and daughters of Beacon street are among the recent arrivals at Hotel Wentworth, Newcastle, N. H.

Following an enjoyable visit in Wentworth Hall, Jackson, N. H., Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Jones of Beacon street, will extend their travels to a resort much frequented by them in the White Mountains, where they will remain until the close of the season.

Medway

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Milton

Cards are out announcing the engagement of Miss Grace Tucker of Brush Hill road, to Arthur Russell Newell of Hyde Park.

Miss Helen Horse of Oak road has returned from a trip to Provincetown.

Miss Lucie B. Dumont and family, of Elliot street are away for a time.

Mr. Ronald Parker of Maple street left last week for Bethlehem, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Littlefield of Canton avenue left last week for Hyde Park, where they will remain the rest of the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace N. Pinnumer of Maple street are visiting at Jonesville, N. Y.

Mr. John Baxter of Elliot street has returned from Provincetown, where he spent his vacation.

Mrs. Frank A. Erhard of Washington street, East Milton, has been visiting at Newport.

Miss Evelyn Farrington of Hillside road is visiting her friend, Miss Rita Bennett, at her Summer home at North Conway, N. H.

Mr. Henry H. Barnes and family of Canton street have recently returned from Hyannis, where they have been for the past month.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Drew of Pierce street, East Milton, left last week for the White Mountains, where they will spend two weeks.

Mr. Elmer Weatherbee, of Maple street and his niece, Miss Ethel Weatherbee of Milbridge, Me., left last week for Lisbon, N. H.

Miss Alice Hockaday of Maple street and Miss Edna Barnes, Mount Gray road, and Fay, have returned from Provincetown.

Franklin

Franklin, Aug. 26.—Mrs. Ellen Sullivan and daughter Margaret are enjoying an outing at Newport.

Miss Florence Claflin is sojourning at Marblehead.

Miss Irene Barton is entertaining her cousin, Miss Ruth Stone of Newport, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Walsh are visiting in New Brunswick, N. J.

Professor Howard Burrington of Iowa Academy, daughter Noulin have returned from Burke, Vt.

Miss Gladys Fitzgerald is at Newport for a week.

The announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Catherine Healy and Joseph Barnes have returned from York Beach, Me.

Mrs. J. F. Gelt is at Webster Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Palmer Woodward were at Wiltshire Beach this week.

Mrs. T. S. Metsermott and children are enjoying an outing down the Providence River.

Miss Daniel W. Fisher is in Nantucket.

Mrs. G. W. Minor and children are in Rockland, Me.

Arlington

Mrs. Arthur B. Roman is in Spring-field, a guest of friends.

Mr. F. Ralph Parris is at York Beach, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] are at Silver River, Mass., for three weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Bennett are having a few weeks vacation, when they will go to Lake Sunapee, N. H., for a month.

Miss Ethel Bird is entertaining her friend, Miss Ethel Bird of Lowell.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Doughty of Massachusetts avenue, who are occupying a cottage at Scituate, have as their guests Mr. and Mrs. Parker Lombard of Allerton [illegible] with their children.

Miss Ethel Bird is entertaining her friend, Miss Ethel Bird of Lowell.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Drew of Pierce street, East Milton, left last week for the White Mountains, where they will spend two weeks.

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Miss Alice Hockaday of Maple street and Miss Edna Barnes, Mount Gray road, and Fay, have returned from Provincetown.

Springfield

Springfield, Aug. 26.—Judge and Mrs. Edwin F. Lyford have returned from Sanbornton.

Dr. and Mrs. William H. Pomeroy are enjoying an automobile trip to Newport, R. I.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Everton Hosley have returned from a European trip of two months.

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Walsh are visiting in New Brunswick, N. J.

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Miss Daniel W. Fisher is in Nantucket.

Mrs. G. W. Minor and children are in Rockland, Me.

South Boston

Mrs. Ellen Manning and her daughters, Etta and Anna, with Mrs. Joseph P. Manning and Mrs. Patrick Manning are spending a few days at Ocean Grove, N. J.

Miss Mary Geoghan of East Seventh street has returned from a visit to friends in Providence, R. I

PARIS MARQUIS DE CASTELLANE FORSEES CRISIS IN FRANCE **ROME** DEATH OF A RICH COUNTESS REVEALS VERY WEIRD STORY **ODESSA** RUSSIAN PEASANTS BURY A POOR VILLAGE PRIEST ALIVE **LONDON**

FRANCE ARMING FOR A CLASH WITH KAISER.

Moroccan Conference, It Is Said, Will Never Be Held, and European Republic Now Prepares for the Worst

FRESH PRETENSIONS ARE EXPECTED FROM GERMANY

BY MARQUIS DE CASTELLANE.
Special Cable to Sunday American.

Paris, Aug. 26.—There would seem to be a certain lack of unanimity in the French press in reality in the excuses in the friendly and flattering terms which they proffer as a position to assert itself that there is no actual cause in the highest governing circles. They point out that in spite of the cool and reserved attitude the personal acts are daily expressing courtesy to put forward fresh proposals in the matter which has kept between Governor Mr Revoil, had the courage the other day to express his appreciations in public. He is generally considered as one of the ablest deputies in the republic, and nevertheless his remarks were no more received France at the reference each to the peaceful intentions of the Emperor William, nevertheless not prevent him from expressing his views plainly and openly, and in such a way as to avoid any misunderstanding. And in this there is nothing surprising, with such a cause, of fear or terror. Whatever the Emperor may say, there is no reason for it, indeed, if the great powers are sharpening their swords for the day of battle.

Two big marriages are to mark the wedding of the eldest son of Mr. Marshall Field, Prince Arthur Wilhelm, grandson of the Emperor William and Empress Augusta. Both those marriages are worth casting on account of the distinction and high names they establish. If a prince is the daughter of one of our leading merchants, who has enriched herself in the last few years, and if the Duke de Pienne is the granddaughter of the celebrated dressmaker who during the reign of the Second Empire took Paris at the head of the fashionable world. In these days of democratic ideas such marriages are of interest. The president is looking back in the past. That old Republican, who, in spite of his years, is full of the ardor of youth, is very much inclined to look upon the Duke de Pienne as the representative of the democratic idea, in the case of practical people.

Monsieur Pierre de Nolhac is a grandson of ancient lineage more than one of whose ancestors took part in the Crusades, has been appointed by the Government curator of the Versailles Museum, a sounding name more for what it is than what it means, for there is under any circumstances a good deal of work to be done with the old Palace of Louis XIV., and it has been inferred by some that the new Republic, in spite of its tendencies to make a clean sweep from the arms of the monarchy, took it to be a hundred years ago, follows the usual order of things, and has placed the trust of putting the house of our ancient kings in the hands of a descendant of a noblest family and the position is none the worse for it rather the contrary. It has never under any regime been better kept or more beautiful and never has there been a more suitable head. M. de Nolhac is a learned man, of the studious and book-loving order, about as unlike a self-seeking politician as he can be.

The young Count Adalbert de Rovigo, only the eldest grandson of "Mayence et le Moniteur," which he brought out last Winter, has made a very good start in literature. He has just left for Switzerland through which he is going to travel alone, as it is his intention, it appears, to read his future. I cannot say that writers like is the work of a consolidating author, and not one of those who turn out a book in the year. This young gentleman has taken a great deal to heart, it seems, the saying of a disciple of Lacordaire, who, as he was known, left things as they were, and went over to an intellectual bankruptcy. He has, in short, set himself to become him an examples, for has gained a mistress in the Empress Eugenie, was one of the most distinguished figures both in the philosophy and in the literature of the last century. The Comte will be supported in the glorious career which he has adopted by his wife who belongs to the family of Richelieu. I am told that a child of her own is on its way. If it be blessed by a daughter does not matter, for the succession will go to the son, and the name will not disappear.

The week which has just passed will not have been barren for French society if it be the better for it can take its place. The duke who is perfectly authentic and legitimate, and the last to reign in France, Louis Philippe de Feis has risen in the ranks of royalty. The gentlemen of Brittany learned that there existed in the Grand Duchy of Luxembourg a descendant of the same name as his own with a claim to the throne. He looked into it, and for a small sum of money obtained the necessary proofs of the direct descent from the Grand Duke. He is said to have paid by this simple means to the highest degree of the aristocratic ladder without having to resort to the government of the republic.

KAISER'S SECOND SON IS NEXT ROYAL BRIDEGROOM

PRINCESS ALEXANDRA OF SCHAUMBURG-LIPPE.
Whose betrothal to the young Sailor Prince of Germany has been announced.

Princess Alexandra of Schaumberg-Lippe is to Become the Wife of Prince Eitel Fritz.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Berlin, August 26.—It will be many years before the Kaiser's second son, Prince Eitel Fritz, is known as the Sailor Prince of Germany and is a great favorite with every one.

His bride to be is the youngest daughter of the Prince and Princess William Hermann of Saxe-Weimar, the latter being a sister of the Queen of Wurtemberg and her brother is the husband of the Princess Alexandra of Denmark, a favorite niece of Queen Alexandra of England.

No date for the ceremony has been set. The wedding is to be extremely quiet, as the bridegroom-elect is in mourning for the death of his grandmother, the Empress Frederick, and it is said that the bride-elect will not appear in public for a long time.

Alexandra of Schaumburg-Lippe is announced. Prince Eitel Fritz is known as the Sailor Prince of Germany and is a great favorite with every one.

His bride to be is the youngest daughter of the Prince and Princess William Hermann of Saxe-Weimar, the latter being a sister of the Queen of Wurtemberg and her brother is the husband of the Princess Alexandra of Denmark, a favorite niece of Queen Alexandra of England.

No date for the ceremony has been set. The wedding is to be extremely quiet, as the bridegroom-elect is in mourning for the death of his grandmother, the Empress Frederick, and it is said that the bride-elect will not appear in public for a long time.

GROOM IS ACCUSED OF MURDERING COUNTESS.

Count's Double, Ordered to Impersonate Him at Social Functions, Drives Countess to Take Her Own Life

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Rome, Aug. 26.—Count Adolfo Bonarelli, nephew of ex-Queen Isabella, is charging his groom, Attilio Pia, with having indirectly caused the death of the Countess Bonarelli, who committed suicide by poison a week ago.

[illegible]

Pia, provided with [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] masters and was eager to [illegible] them.

Meeting the Countess [illegible] he made [illegible] the [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

LONDON AWFUL TALE OF CRUELTIES WAFTED FROM MACEDONIA **BERLIN** EMPEROR WILLIAM AFTER A NEW IMPERIAL YACHT **ODESSA** CAST INTO RUSSIAN GOAL GIRL LIVES TO TELL STORY **DUBLIN**

MACEDONIA IS AGAIN RED WITH BLOOD.

Pitiable Plea for Help From Christians Who Are Being Subjected to Awful Tortures by Subjects of the Sultan

REIGN OF TERROR IS INAUGURATED BY TURKS

By Lady Henry Somerset.

London, Aug. 26.—Once more Europe is shocked by the pitiable cries for help which come from our Christian brethren in Macedonia. Although many pretend to be exceedingly moved by the gruesome tales, not one of our civilized powers feels it its duty to put an end to these murders of men, women and children whose only crime is that they are Christian and refuse to give up their faith to please the Turks, who, to the disgrace of Christian Europe, are still allowed to do as they please almost within earshot of us.

The only hope of these poor people is that either the United States or England will interefere in their behalf. Really, when you read the reports from most reliable sources which are received here you feel ashamed to belong to a country who can listen to such stories of misery and still do nothing to put an end to these mad [illegible].

To give an idea of what is going on in the Balkans at the present time I shall here give a few authentic reports of some of the cruel deeds committed during the last two months, and I hope that these may arouse the great American people to compel their government to take action and come to the assistance of these unfortunates whom Christian Europe seems to have forgotten.

In the district of Tikvesh during the last six weeks more than twenty innocent Bulgarian Christians have been murdered. The murderers are well known to the Turkish police, but no action has been taken against them. The names of some of the murdered are Iliain Christoff, Nicolas Christoff, Theodore Kantcheff and a five-year-old girl, Maria Ivanova.

Miss Dahlitzky, from the village of Banska Stroulishka, was murdered in his house mill. The murderers are well known in the village. They have been pointed out, but are not arrested and punished.

In consequence of a Turk and a Turkish woman being attacked by armed men near the village of Bogdana the whole village was surprised. Twenty-nine houses were invaded it and committed the most unheard of outrages. Many of the houses have been plundered, all of the peasants being severely beaten, and every young woman assaulted.

In the village of Trogritch, 5, the Pasheff was killed by Turks because he dared to attempt to run away with his wife and child he house. On the 7th of June between the villages of Toplin and Tchiritch, Kotchanoff, twenty-four years old, was murdered. He was strapped to a number of places and tortured in many ways before he died. Two other peasants, Nicolas Jantoff, and Ivan Christoff, who were attracted by his cries were also killed.

The outbreak at Salonika is overflowing with horrors. The Turks have driven 800 Bulgarian and Macedonian Christians from their homes. Of these 300 have been murdered and the others have been thrown into prison to fifteen years' imprisonment.

Regret to take a story I could give by the hundreds, all of them written in the children's blood. Many of these children's sufferings, who, in spite of all, have not left the hope that they are to live for their fellow Christian brethren will come to that noble end. Shall we hope that we are going to be left still under the cruel rule that uses go down to [illegible]?

CZAR'S IMPERIAL YACHT AROUSES KAISER'S ENVY

Czar Nicholas of Russia and Emperor William of Germany Meeting Aboard Former's Yacht on the Baltic.

After Visit to Brother Monarch's Magnificent Craft, Emperor William Lays Plans for Boat to Replace Hohenzollern.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Berlin, Aug. 26.—Since his return from his cruise in the Baltic and his meeting with the Czar on board the Russian imperial yacht it has been noticed that the Kaiser is no longer as well pleased with his own yacht, the Hohenzollern, as he used to be, although a few short months ago a great many changes were made on board this vessel to please his fancy. The fact is probably that the large size and the expensive appointments of the Czar's Danish built yacht put the Hohenzollern in the shade and that for that reason the Emperor to the people at court that the Hohenzollern might be sold and that a new yacht will also [illegible] many [illegible] artistic questions of size.

Hohenzollern might be excellent as a hospital steamer for the German navy in the great North Sea, but for that there would be no need to move motors in the German navy. It is therefore to be feared that the Kaiser that is to say first to nothing at all. He is, however, simply annoyed that the Hohenzollern will not be used for the purposes of a yacht, but that it will be turned over to the Admiralty as a transport or hospital ship.

The meeting of the Kaiser and Czar was a dramatic incident. The yachts drew near to each other to the dual of a Russian cruising on the Baltic. The usual formalities were exchanged, and then the Kaiser went aboard the Czar's yacht. Later the Czar returned the visit, boarding the Hohenzollern. The monarchs spent about two hours together, while [illegible] many [illegible] artistic questions of size.

PLAN TO KEEP ART TREASURES IN ENGLAND.

Purchase by Rich Americans of Rare Works Arouses Patriotic Englishmen, and Demand is Made for Legislation

Special Cable to Sunday American.

London, Aug. 26.—The recent acquisition by an American collector of four folios of Shakespeare's plays for [illegible] remarkable sum of $50,000 has strengthened the demand for legislation in the matter of preservation of art treasures.

The amount spent by the government annually on pictures and other works of art is as nothing when compared with the unlimited purses of American millionaires, and it is therefore no great thing to [illegible] that remaining many if private individuals and art treasures are to be retained in the country legislation must be enacted protecting her art treasures by prohibiting the exportation of any work of [illegible] without the permission of the government, and it was owing to this law that the attempted sale of the first three Titian, Sacred and Profane Love, to Mr. Yerkes for an enormous sum of money [illegible] by some said to be $1,000,000) was prevented from being carried out. It is said that the British government make a similar case.

During the past season many of the finest pictures have passed the Atlantic. The most recent times the most notable have been those of Mr. Altman of New York, and Mr. Hopkins. Lady Louisa Manners said at Sotheby's on 14 folio editions of Shakespeare's plays paid for many of the pictures sold during the summer are [illegible] treasured by the unskilled connoisseurs for American [illegible] [illegible] for her book last year. [illegible] British [illegible] with all [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Everything Is Ready for Opening of Regular Season at Boston Theatres

ATTRACTIONS AT LOCAL THEATRES THIS WEEK

BOWDOIN SQUARE—"Streets of New York"
COLUMBIA—Miner's Merry Burlesquers.
EMPIRE—"The Man from Mexico."
GLOBE—"Hap" Ward in "The Grafter."
GRAND—"Custer's Last Stand."
HOWARD—Vaudeville.
KEITH'S—Vaudeville
LYCEUM—High Rollers Burlesquers.
PALACE—Trocadero Burlesquers.
TREMONT—"The College Widow."
AUSTIN & STONE'S—Southern Serenaders

Globe Opens To-morrow Night With "The Grafter"—Boston and Park Open Saturday

Full name are details of the attractions at the theatres and Summer parks the coming week.

Globe Theatre

It will seem strange to see Hap Ward without at the same time seeing his former partner in the guise of Ward & Vokes. They were so long together that it is difficult for the mind to disassociate them, and it will be interesting to watch their separate stars. Hap Ward will be the first to be seen here this season in "The Grafter," being under the management of Lew Fields. At the Globe they are certain to find much to like in "Hap" and his play. The Grafter" that it is along lines made familiar by Mr. Ward as the producer of all the past Ward & Vokes offerings. The new piece, however, is promised to have a distinctly legitimate farce value and to be an amusing story as well as introduce a programme of musical numbers especially written for the production. The company is one of fifty people and contains many well known players.

Keith's Theatre

With the return of the regular season, the patrons of Keith's are afforded the opportunity of witnessing an excepti nally strong variety program. The headline attraction is to be the Colonial Septet, consisting of four men and three women, in a handsome musical play of three scenes representing an old time hallowe'en.

The surrounding show contains a number of acts never before seen here and others who have been absent from the city for longer or shorter periods. The most prominent in the former will be Reeves' Alabama Band, the latest European booking for the Keith circuit, which has never before been seen in this country, one of its prominent features being a revolving cake on which a horse rides with apparent ease. Others on the program will be Sylvester Brothers and Miss Arthur, in a singing and dancing comedy acrobatic, Stutz and Bingham, the Hanson and Hilliard Company in a comedy talking specialty; Jane Courtney and company, in the farcical sketch, "The Fisherman's Luck;" Thompson and Vaughn, conversational comedians; Mlle. Rose Von Wenzl, Tyrolean warbler; Mark Sullivan, humorous comedian, and singer; Stacy and Brockman, in vocal specialties and imitations; and the Casanova, whirlwind dancers.

Tremont Theatre

"The College Widow," in the first week of its stay at the Tremont, has already made something of a hot weather record in turning people away on every performance. The play caught the public fancy at the start and the many reports of its excellence as an entertainment were speedily substantiated. With such a flying start it is a fair prediction that "The College Widow" engagement will be the most notable of the whole theatrical season. The remedy given genera. satisfaction because it has such a diversity of good points. Those familiar with the Dartmouth College will recall the prototypes of many of the characters, but every one will find them genuinely funny and understandable.

Grand Opera House

"Custer's Last Fight," an historical melodrama from the pen of Hal Reid, will be the attraction at the Grand Opera House the coming week. It is written around one of the most romantic battles in the history of the United States, and embodies in its story the heroes of the Indian wars. The scenes are laid in the wild Western country in 1876. The introduction of real Indians, cowboys, scouts and soldiers, with their horses, ponies and dogs, should insure enough excitement to please the most exacting lover of thrilling melodrama. The scenes of the play deals directly with the incidents leading up to General Custer's "last stand" of the battle itself. The production is said to be elaborate

Howard Athenaeum

Crane Brothers and Bellman and Moore will furnish the leading feature acts in the Howard's vaudeville bill the coming week. The Crane boys will present for the first time at the Howard their new skit, "The Mad Town Minstrels," and Bellman and Moore will repeat their character change act which won so much favor at the Howard last season. Then there will be the World's Comedy Four—a quartette of clever comedians and singers. Another strong act will be that of Le Roy and La Vanlos, comedy horizontal bar performers. Polk and Tevis in an acrobatic novelty act will also be a feature, as will Florence and Charles Gregson in a song and dance act.

Among the others will be the Mayemith duo, in feats of jugglery, unsupported ladder balancing and club swinging; Arlie Morris, soo rete, Estelina, equilibrist, Kaino, Leslie Vermilyea, Mchivor and Hughes, Irish comedians.

Empire Theatre

The Summer season at the Empire Theatre ends with this week and the management announces as the final attraction H. A. Du Souchet's laughable farce comedy, "The Man from Mexico," which has not been seen in Boston since its performances by the Castle Square Theatre stock company four seasons ago. Walter E. Perkins, who appeared in the last production of the play here, has been specially engaged for his original character of Reginald Pitkyn in the coming performances of the farce at the Empire Theatre the stage settings designed for the original production, will be duplicated.

Boston Theatre

The dramatic season of 1905-06 at the Boston Theatre will start off next Saturday evening with the engagement of that famous favourt and comic opera star, De Wolf Hopper, in DeKoven and Banker's latest comic opera, "Happyland." The piece has been rehearsed over a month, and it is fair to anticipate for the Boston premiere a production of unusually brilliant and satisfactory performance. Associated with Mr. Hopper in the cast will be such other favorites as George Pauling, Ben Wilson, Lillian Lawrence, Marguerite Sylva, Ida Brooks Hunt, Dorothy Morgan and Ada Deaves.

De Wolf Hopper has for the year role a character quite unique and from all accounts a most delightful one to be that of Pentelicus, King of Pleda a mythical country where the ruler possessed of some most amusing

Seats will go on sale to-morrow morning. There will be a special Labor Day matinee.

Park Theatre

"Faith Mather," a modern American drama, by a Boston lawyer, M. Bentley Flattery, will be presented at the Park Theatre on Saturday night for the first time on any stage. But little is known about the story of the play except that it deals in high finance, and a stupendous bond robbery, and that the locale is Boston. An exceptionally strong and well balanced company of actors have been engaged for this production. Margaret Pitt, who will appear in the title role, is a daughter of the late Henry Pitt, one of the best known of the famous Boston Museum Stock Company.

Hollis Street Theatre

The regular season at the Hollis will open a week from to-morrow, on Labor Day, with the new comedy, "The Heir to the Hoorah." It is a Western play and the scenes, characters and atmosphere are said to be distinctly of that new country and the times. It is claimed, however, that it is not a "wild and wooly" fabric.

Guy Bates Post who did such admirable work as Royce in "The Virginian" will be seen in the leading role for Lasky and a company chosen particularly to fit the characters drawn by Mr. Armstrong will appear at the Hollis.

Colonial Theatre

The return of Wright Lorimer and his sumptuous production of "The Shepherd King" to Boston for a single week's engagement at the Colonial Theatre, a week from to-morrow, will be welcomed by hundreds of people who seek to be play when it was presented in this city on its previous engagements, and by still other hundreds who have read the beautiful story Mr. Lorimer and his play and his truly magnificent production emerges from the completed form. As for the presentation from a scenic standpoint, with the possible exception of "Ben Hur" nothing like it has ever been seen on the American stage.

Bowdoin Square Theatre

"The Streets of New York," that famous old-time comedy drama, is to have a second revival at the Bowdoin Square Theatre the coming week. It has always been popular at the Bowdoin, and should prove a drawing card for the coming week of the Summer season. During its performances will be introduced for a single week the best specialists in the stock company of the house, including Harry Bulger, the fine tenor and the old favorite

Palace Theatre

The regular season at the Palace Theatre will begin to-morrow with the appearance of the Trocadero Burlesquers. This company, now in its fifth season, has built up a reputation as one of the best burlesque organizations on the road, and comprises a number of well known specialists, good singers and a host of pretty girls. Two burlesques will be given, "Duping the Winner" and "A Balmy Shiner." The star feature of the former piece is the sensational Juggler, who plays with big naval projectiles and a gun.

Columbia Music Hall

The offering at the Columbia for the week commencing to-morrow will be the High Rollers Burlesquers, in a two act version of a curious in the way of ready vaudeville and burlesque. The High Rollers Burlesquers while comparatively a new organization have already built up a host of theatregoers will find in it many new and wonderful features of the best enjoyable kind.

In the closing burlesque, entitled "Doctor Sho," the entire company will appear.

Castle Square Theatre

The regular Fall and Winter season at the Castle Square Theatre will begin a week from to-morrow with a Labor Day holiday matinee. The play will be "Old Heidelberg," and it will be presented by the Castle Square Stock Company, will then begins its ninth consecutive season at that house.

The stock company at the Castle Square Theatre will be the strongest in the history of the theatre, and one of the large organizations of its kind in the country. It will be headed by John Craig and Lillian Kemble. Other members of the company will include Florence Kahn, Mary Young, Marion Hooper, John Warner, Mark Kent, Edward Wade and Spencer Cole Adams.

The subscription sale of seats will be conducted at the Castle Square as in former seasons. The box office will open on and after to-morrow at noon.

Austin & Stone's Museum

Bostonians need not take the long trip down the James River to see the old plantation darkies, for Austin & Stone have brought a whole car load right to their doors. They have gone all over the old fields of their sojourn and this week the people of Boston and vicinity are invited to give New Hampshire a first look at this cute little bit of the cotton fields and the cabins of the plucky South. The new negro subjects and colonies have all been gathered in one of the most realistic exhibitions ever seen in this city.

Lyceum Theatre

The attraction at the Lyceum the coming week will be furnished by the High Rollers Company, which will appear this season with a new and elaborate scenic and costume outfit. Two burlesques will be given, enlisting the full strength of the company of comedians and pretty girls.

Paragon Park

The last week at Paragon Park, which closes for the season on Labor Day, promises to be one of the most interesting of the entire season. A striking bill has been prepared for the closing week and it is hoped every afternoon and evening will be full of long distance jumps. The same show will be given as any other day of the week.

The bill is the most diverse for the closing week that has yet been put on at the big seaside resort. With Hill Hill at the leading head there will be a superb riding act of comedians and pretty girls, who are both young and clever, while the action of the piece is rapid and it is full of fun.

Norumbega Park

This is a particularly good time of the year to see the animals in the zoological garden at Norumbega Park in their best condition. By this time each of the bare

Point of Pines

The comfy week is the last of the season at the Point of Pines for Labor Day. September 4 the Pines will close. The last week promises to be an unusually busy one. There will be specials each and every day, and the price of admission will be the same as any other day in the week.

The Point of Pines theatre for the coming week will present a farce comedy, "The Rube Tour," with Phil Ott as the leading man. There will be a superb riding act of comedians and pretty girls, who are both young and clever, while the action of the piece is rapid and it is full of fun.

Norumbega Park

This is a particularly good time of the year to see the animals in the zoological garden at Norumbega Park in their best condition. By this time each of the bare

been sliced off the new ones clothe them selves again. There are also a number of attractions at the park and the vaudeville theatre has been enlarged to 10 in the course of the coming week. Besides the regular vaudeville attractions, there will be a number of the old favorites in and running, the favorite features of the park since it was taken from the trolley trip back.

In the vaudeville theatre the coming week the vaudeville program will be headed by the Lemmy Quartet, four colored singers who will present all the latest coons.

Lexington Park

A new rod is going to Lexington Park is to make up evening trolley trip parties and charter a special car for the ride out through the historic scenes of Lexington to the brilliantly illuminated park. All the season Lexington Park has been a favorite retreat for club outings and picnic parties, who have taken special cars for the trip.

Concerts are the band concerts by Lenna Cycle Opera Company and roller skating in the Hippodrome. Dancing also in the open around the observation tower, the golf links, garden boat pit, deer park and the bowling alleys, monkey theatre, arcade and wooden a cot

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Like illustration good hard wood frames mahogany finished and hand polished; covered with extra heavy Belgian velour Choice of either ladies' platform rocker or two gents' easy chairs. Price **20.00**
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[illegible] something entirely [illegible] and seasoned oak, golden finished, has 8 [illegible] drawers, with cast brass trimmings and a large oval shape French bevel plate mirror 24x30 inches. Price **11.00**

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[illegible] is made of [illegible] and is [illegible] finished, has [illegible] shelves, with [illegible] glass doors. Price **4.75**
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[illegible] is made of [illegible] and is [illegible] finished, top 30 inches square when extended is 6 feet long, has [illegible] Price **7.95**

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THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Fair and cool, with light easterly winds. Continued normal temperature.

High water: 8:15 a. m. and 8:30 p. m.

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3 Magazine Section 6—Bear Cut-out.

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JAP TERMS REJECTED BY CZAR.

Russians at Conference Say No to the Mikado's Latest Proposal for Peace.

ADJOURNMENT TAKEN UNTIL TO-MORROW

Unless Komura Then Has Other Concessions to Make, the Negotiations Cease.

WILL MEAN WAR TO BITTER END IN EAST

Protocols Are Signed and Chief Envoys Have a Long Secret Consultation.

By J. Frank Davis.

Hotel Wentworth, Newcastle, N. H., Aug. 26.—The peace conference will come to an end on Monday afternoon, unless Japan offers additional concessions. Baron Komura will go no further in his modification of terms unless he is ordered to do so by the Mikado himself. That is the gloomy condition of the peace conference. The diplomatic cord has been stretched almost to the breaking point. It remains only for Japan to say that she has made her best offer and the conference is over.

Russia submitted no counter proposition at to-day's session of the conference. Witte merely showed the instructions of St Petersburg, which were to decline to Japan in light of the change what he has so often said in private, "Not one inch of territory."

Witte [illegible] proposition that Japan withdraw [illegible] Russia [illegible] Japan [illegible] Russia [illegible] Japan [illegible] Russia [illegible] Japan

PRISON INQUIRY STARTLES VERMONT.

Astounding Revelations Made at the Investication of the Alleged Plot to Enable Mary Rogers to Escape the Gallows.

"TRUSTY" HAD ACCESS TO THE DEATH CELL

Woman Made Written Confession to the Matron, Telling How She Removed Lock on Inner Door with Scissors

Bellow- Falls, Vt., Aug. 26. — The [illegible] inquiry into the death of Mrs. [illegible] Rogers, who committed suicide in the State prison at Windsor, Vt., on the night of Dec. [illegible], 1904, by taking poison, was resumed here this morning. [illegible] Rogers, who was convicted of murder in the first degree for the killing of her husband, Frank Rogers, and sentenced to be hanged, was found unconscious in her cell at the prison by Matron Parker, and died a few hours later. The inquiry was ordered by Governor Bell, and is being conducted by Attorney General Graham. The object of the inquiry is to ascertain whether Mrs. Rogers had any assistance in obtaining the poison with which she committed suicide, and whether she was aided in any way in her attempt to escape the gallows by the hanging route.

Mary Rogers originally confessed to the murder of her husband, but subsequently declared that she had been driven to the confession by the persistent questioning of the prison officials, and that she was innocent of the crime. She was convicted on circumstantial evidence, and her counsel appealed to the supreme court, which sustained the verdict of the lower court. Governor Bell, who has been deeply interested in the case, then appointed a commission to investigate the charges that Mrs. Rogers had been driven to the confession by the persistent questioning of the prison officials, and that she was innocent of the crime. The commission, which is composed of Judge Stafford, Judge Tyler and Judge Taylor, has been in session for several days, hearing the testimony of witnesses.

The first witness called was Matron Parker, who was under sentence of death. She was locked in a cell to which no other prisoners had access. Matron Parker is under indictment for [illegible] Rogers, and is out on bail. Governor Bell, Attorney General Graham and Mary Rogers' counsel, Attorney Wilson, were present when Matron Parker was examined.

Matron Parker testified that she had charge of Mrs. Rogers, and that she was under the surveillance of a guard day and night. She said that Mrs. Rogers had been allowed to receive visitors, and that she had been allowed to write letters. She said that Mrs. Rogers had been allowed to receive and send out letters without censorship. Matron Parker testified that Mrs. Rogers had been allowed to receive and send out letters without censorship. Matron Parker testified that Mrs. Rogers had been allowed to receive and send out letters without censorship.

FORMER WIFE TELLS AMAZING STORY OF BIGAMIST WITZHOFF OF MANY DISGUISES WHO MARRIED, DRUGGED, AND THEN DESERTED HER

WON HER HEART WHILE WED TO ANOTHER.

Handsome, Brilliant, She Never Doubted Him Till Discovery of Letter to Him Under New Name Aroused Suspicion

12 WOMEN FOUND WHO HAVE BEEN DESERTED

Police, Hot in Pursuit, Had Suspect Under Arrest in New York Yesterday, but He Proved to Be Wrong Man

How Dr. George A. Witzhoff, the alleged husband of twenty wives, disguised himself by wearing false teeth of various kinds using eye glasses and removing his mustache is part of the remarkable story told to the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN by Mrs. Elta Randall-Muller, of Cambridge one of the victims of the man who is now sought upon two indictments.

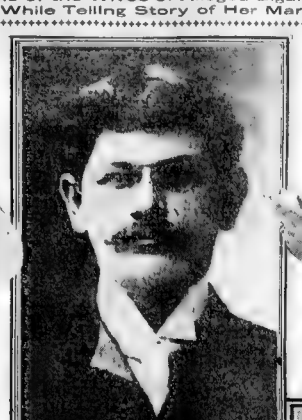
In her story Mrs. Randall-Muller also relates how the doctor attempted to drug her. Less than a year after they were wedded, she declares, he began to treat her for a nervous disease, but she grew worse all the time, and when he was away and was refrained from taking the medicine, she says, he threatened her that she is convinced that the man was taking drugs on her for an ulterior purpose.

How she recovered the mind of his periods and, she says, he admitted it, she has told graphically here for the first time.

The story is in line with that of Hoch the much-married man of Chicago, a meeting how this handsome and brilliantly educated man married women, robbed them of all their possessions and then deserted them.

A full dozen women so far have been found who declare that they were married to this man. They met and were won by

"I hope he will be severely caught and suitably punished."



EDMUND A. MULLER as he looked in 1903

He could change his eyeglasses and his false teeth and shave his mustache."

Mrs. Elta Randall Muller, One of the Wives of Alleged Bigamist, as Caught by Boston American Photographer While Telling Story of Her Married Life with Witzhoff.

Description of Witzhoff By One of Alleged Wives

Mrs. Elta Randall-Muller, one of the alleged wives of Witzhoff, gives the following description of the man:

Thirty-nine years old.
Five feet eight inches tall.
Weighs 225 to 230 pounds.
Dark complexion, heavy black hair, parted in middle.
Wears eye glasses, or rimless spectacles
Dresses extremely well, usually frock coat and silk or derby hat
Vertical scar on forehead, in parting of hair
Two stab wounds on left shoulder
Features regular, but forehead low
Wore false teeth, sometimes a plate with one gold tooth
Always neat and stunning in appearance.
Small hands and feet for a man of his size.
Carries himself erect and gracefully

When I found the suspicious letter."

Copyright, 1905, by American Journal-Examiner

Lawyer Ready to Give Names of Many Deserted Witzhoff Wives

I have in my possession and will make public the names of seven alleged wives of Dr. George Witzhoff married and deserted on Long Island alone, the names of almost as many more whom he married and victimized in New York City, and also the identity of women he married at Orange, N.J. *Lawyer Benjamin Franklin*

CAMBRIDGE WIFE TELLS OF MARRIAGE

By Mrs. Elta Randall-Muller.

It is not a pleasant thing for me to write this, but owing to the extensive manner in which the case has been published and the facts misrepresented, I really feel that I would like to talk in my own justification and in the interest of the public, in telling to correct some of these misstatements and make things clearer to the public. I have taken this opportunity to place the facts before my many friends in Boston and vicinity.

I first met Dr. Edmund R. Muller then as a dentist in Boston with whom I had been acquainted for some months previous to this meeting, as an immediate result of his part in assisting after being discovered. I heard nothing [illegible] that I was in trouble in [illegible] in getting a divorce from Witzhoff. I found that I was entitled to it, and therefore I became interested in it. Dr. Muller's office in the Boston Block building in Tremont street was next door to my own office in the Tremont Building and I frequently saw him in the hall. I was also a patient of his, and in May of 1904, I went before the Grand Jury in New York city, [illegible] and was then indicted. After the indictment he followed me to Bridgeport, and came home regularly each week, and I had no reason at that time to suspect anything. He finally told me that the doctor wished him to go to Chicago on business, as the old gentleman owned several large farms out there, and wished to see them. I was glad to have him go, and returned as before, and I still had no reason to doubt.

Left When Discovered.

I communicated with Mrs. Wentworth a few months previous to this meeting, as we immediately left for parts unknown after being discovered. I heard nothing [illegible] that I was in trouble in [illegible] in getting a divorce from Witzhoff. I found that I was entitled to it, and therefore I became interested in it. Dr. Muller's office in the Boston Block building in Tremont street was next door to my own office in the Tremont Building and I frequently saw him in the hall. I was also a patient of his, and in May of 1904, I went before the Grand Jury in New York city, [illegible] and was then indicted. After the indictment he followed me to Bridgeport, and came home regularly each week, and I had no reason at that time to suspect anything. He finally told me that the doctor wished him to go to Chicago on business, as the old gentleman owned several large farms out there, and wished to see them. I was glad to have him go, and returned as before, and I still had no reason to doubt.

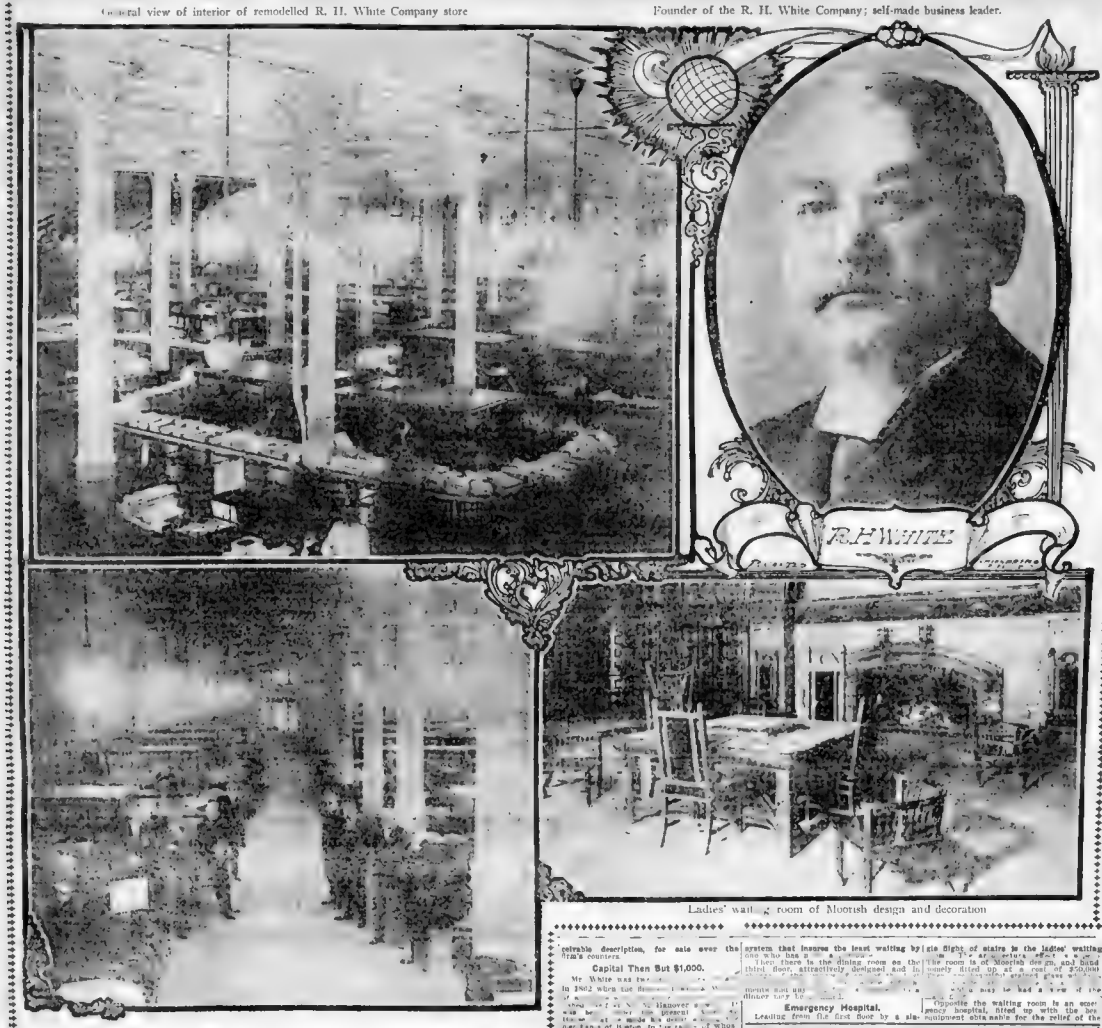
Visits More Frequent.

These visits became more and more frequent. He went to Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis, St. Louis and several other large Western cities, each time saying that Dr. Bixler was attending to business and doctor some of the farms, and that he would interest his interests as well as the farms. He never mentioned any of the cities as it was to me [illegible] and [illegible] so when he returned he would tell me he intended to build in one of these cities and make a home for me. This I anticipated and was always glad to go. He [illegible] a great deal of money [illegible] and

ARTISTIC TRIUMPH IN TRANSFORMATION OF GREAT STORE OF THE R. H. WHITE COMPANY

General view of interior of remodelled R. H. White Company store

Founder of the R. H. White Company; self-made business leader.



Ladies' waiting room of Moorish design and decoration

Main aisle in big White store, showing some of the older employes.

Outlay of More Than $100,000 Makes Surprising Improvements in the Big Washington Street Emporium.

It is said that the true genius, contemplating a new creation, does not know its origin. Days, weeks and months, or even a lifetime spent in study and consideration of an idea are [illegible] genius [illegible] ready to [illegible] are more than [illegible] of the painter or sculptor as compared [illegible] realizes that he has achieved the effect for which he strived.

The same feeling animates the breast of the skilled workman, the business or the professional man, whose heart is in his [illegible] and [illegible] end [illegible] All [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

LAW, CHECKED IN HACKETT MURDER CASE, AWAITS BABY'S BIRTH

MATTIE HACKETT

Mrs. Elsie Hobbs Raymond as she sat in the garden on night of Mattie Hackett murder, from photographs of garden and Mrs. Raymond.

Woman Is Watched Closely by the Authorities, Lest She Leave State, But Legal Move Is Deferred.

Continued from Page 31.

ing river ending in an island dotted lake. He may gaze upon border hills and tall ... [illegible]

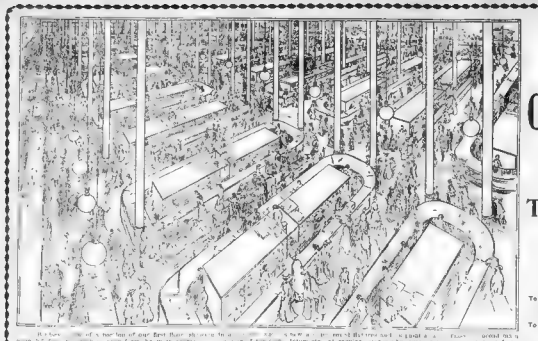
In ... [illegible]

January.

Worked for a Time in Boston.

... [illegible] ... possessing ... a worker ... [illegible] ... to the ... [illegible] ... mary Mattie ... [illegible] ... from her ... [illegible] ... working and ... [illegible] ... family.

... [illegible] ... Island ... [illegible] ... Pond ... [illegible] ... Oxford ... [illegible] ... a cigar ... [illegible] ... asked ... [illegible] ... [illegible] ... fell to ... [illegible] ... [illegible] ... [illegible]



R.H. WHITE CO

Our Great Inauguration Sale and Grand Fall Opening

The First and Foremost Retail Event of the New Season, Redeficat
Marking the Beginning of an Epoch-Making Era in Our Business Li

This sale is the fruition of months of hard, incessant labor and careful, conscientious planning to make of it
work of the expert workmen in every department and our doors will open Monday morning on the
Forget. Dates and all are invited to participate in the inauguration of better facilities, greater economies

The World's Lowest Prices for De tunity for Saving

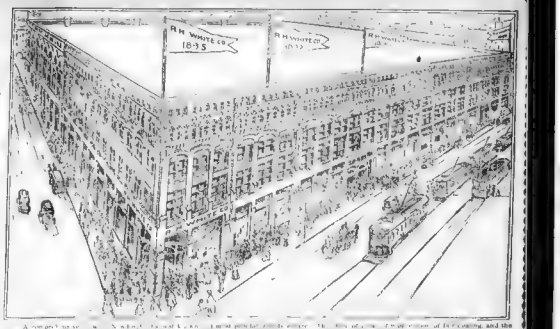
Without changing or destroying the characteristic earlier features of the broad platform upon which this
yet broad ways in a long to-day-selling, and improving what the experience of a new epoch has

The Underlying Principles Upon Which This Bu

To Be—Always at Lowest Prices—Meeting two of every
grade lines, or
To offer a merchandise to the public without exaggera
and to accomplish an

To make courteous accommodation and absolute
To make every sale a satisfactory to the purchaser
To make this store a favorite shopping headquarters

To these principles we now pledge ourselves anew, our adherence to them in general and in minu



R.H. WHITE CO

e and Grand Fall Opening

Our Newly Reconstructed Store to the Great New England Public, and
hat Will Set a New Pace in Value Giving None Can Successfully Follow.

endable Merchandise and an Oppor- ever to Be Equalled

ess Stands Today and Always Shall Stand Are:

To eliminate errors so far as possible and to correct
To make this store a favorite shopping headquarters

To make this store reliable, as trustworthy,

detail shall be our constant effort and upon this adherence we base a our hopes of continued success

---

To Our Charge Customers

Inauguration Sale of Silks That Will Create a Sensation

These Prices Seem Incredible

49c to 59c Silk Shirt Waist Suitings for 29c

75c to 1.00 Satin Foulards (24 inch) for 29c

49c to 59c Silk Eolliennes 24 inch for 25c

69c to 1.00 Fancy Silks in Novelty Effects for 49c

1.00 to 1.50 High-Grade Silk Suitings for 69c

Colored Silks

Black Silks

Inauguration Prices on Wash Dress Goods

10c Dress Ginghams for Only 5½c

10c Dress Percales for Only 6¼c

Regular 10c Outing Flannels for 6¼c

Inauguration Sale Dress Linings

Inauguration Sale In Lace Dept.

Inauguration Prices on Colored and Black Dress Goods

That Will Surely Amaze You

75c to 1.25 Colored and Black Dress Goods for 39c
A Well-Known Mill's Sample Pieces

75c All-Wool Waistings for only 29c

1.00 Imported Waistings for only 39c

59c Wool Batiste Voiling for 33c

Black Dress Goods

Inauguration Bargains in Women's Hosiery and Underwear

Inauguration Sale Embroideries

Inauguration Sale Handkerchiefs

The Inauguration Sale Values Offered in O Women's Suit and Garment Department Break All Records Here or Elsewhere

Women's New Fall Suits Worth 35.00 to 50.00 for 24.75

24.75 | 13.75 | 8.75 | 7.5

Second Week of Our Final Clearance Sale

Women's Wash Suits, Reduced from 8.75 to 15.00, at
Women's Short Waist Suits, Reduced from 2.98 and 3.98, at
Women's Short Waist Suits, Reduced from 4.98 and 6.75, at
Women's Short Waist Suits, Reduced from 10.00 and 15.00, at
Women's Cloth Skirts, Reduced from 3.98 and 4.98, at
Women's Medium Weight Coats, Reduced from 6.75 and 10.00, at
Women's Rain Coats, Reduced from 10.00 and 12.50, at
Women's Cloth Suits, Reduced from 12.50 and 15.00, at
Women's Bathing Suits, Reduced from 2.50, at

Inauguration Sale in Misses' and Girls' Garments

Girls' School Dresses at 1.95, Worth 4.00

Girls' Coats at 2.95, Value 4.95

Misses' Tourist Coats at 4.95, Value 7.50

Inauguration Sale Ribbons

Inauguration Sale Women's Belts

Inauguration Sale Leather Goods

Inauguration Sale Stationery

Splendid Inauguration Bargains In the Muslin Underwear Dept.

Incredible Values in House Dresses

98c | 1.98

Silk Skirts

Cotton Underwear

Waist Dept.

Infants' Dept.

Corset Dept.

Mark Down in Summer Goods

Inauguration Sale Smallwares

Inauguration Sale Cutlery and Pipes

Inauguration Sale Toilet Goods

Inauguration Sale Dress Trimmings

Inauguration Prices on Boys' Clothing

6.00 Combination Suits With an Extra Pair of Trousers in This Sale for 2.98

2.98

Inauguration Sale Men's Gloves

Inauguration Sale Men's Clothing

Inauguration Sale of Gloves

No Woman Will Care to Miss

Women's 1.00 Two-Clasp Kid Gloves 59c

59c

Inauguration Sale of Shoes

For Women, Misses and Children and for Men Who Like to Save

In the Men's Dept.

Inauguration Sale In Jewelry Dept.

Inauguration Sale Men's Furnishings

To Our Charge Customers

Inauguration Sale Linens, Cottons Sheets and White Goods

Cotton Dept.

White Goods

Inauguration Sale Men's Half Hose and Underwear

Our Remnant Bel, Receipted
Millinery Dept.

MARKET BULLS STILL ON THE RAMPAGE.

Record-Breaking Sheets of Stocks Is Increasing, but Note of Warning Should Sound Again a Caution.

FARMERS WEALTHIER THAN EVER BEFORE

Unprecedented Crops Are One Cause for Continued High Prices, Which Will Probably Soar for Some Weeks.

Reaction from stimulation has not yet set in, and, to carry out the hard service figure of speech, the stock market is much more than convalescent.

After recording weeks of advancing prices, the past week brought only fresh strength and activity in the market. The strength of the previous week of speculation has continued unchanged, and with each of the reactions which have developed successfully there came an increased buying power which forced prices upward with renewed vigor and buoyancy.

In the opinion of many brokers who give impartial advice to their clients, the present bull movement in stocks has forced itself upon the public. Traders are too eager to stop now, and are simply waiting for their big boom when they seem to have agreed that they must do their selling before the stock market. As before indicated, the general prosperity of the country, the volume of money and the whole country can see nothing but Wall Street. The shares themselves make a book of the unprecedented prosperity.

If it is possible that some banking houses have liquidated large lines of stock at this or that other and more powerful interests have absorbed their holdings. All offerings in the market have been quickly absorbed, no matter at what price they were offering, and the world to-day is a vendor's paradise. As soon as the public realizes that there is no longer any chance of getting stocks at the low prices which have been the rule for the past year or two, the buying movement will assume proportions which will be the wonder of the world.

The crop situation is the best ever known. The country has begun to harvest the greatest crop in its history, and the new railroads are coming on the railroads. Farmers are wealthier than ever before. It is predicted that the fall trade will be record breaking in all lines. Iron receives the great activity in the business world is reflected in the reports of record breaking earnings.

Wall Street doesn't expect to see war between Japan and Russia tear such other indefinite. The peace talk is simply an excuse for more high prices. Such are the conditions which are causing one of the most important and successful bull movements in the history of the stock market.

Keeping to private affairs, made so larger a year than ever before, the past week has made the corn crop of a yield of nearly three billions of bushels a certainty. Cotton is another crop of the biggest of bull arguments. It assures a big earning power for both eastbound and westbound, on grainage lines and spells out exactly the fate of the stocks of the Pacific, Atchison, Union Pacific and Rock Island systems.

This brilliant outlook, however, does not mean that temporary views of the critics who have of late taken the position that parts to declined back, asserting that a reaction will have a certain restrain by and prompt moderating decrease in advance upon speculation. That is for the future. At present such possibilities are ignored.

Cash Holdings Decrease.

The bank statement yesterday had little effect, as might have been expected. Traders refuse to see anything that might look like power contrary to expectations, loans and deposits both decreased, in the aggregate to the $9,000,000. Cash holdings, however, decreased over $2,000,000, and the actual weight of the decrease being $317,000. The surplus now stands at only $8,078,175, as compared with $87,275,600 a year ago at this time. The difference would be startling were the bank statement seen as important a factor as it used to be and were it truthful as to the present monetary conditions. The phenomenal growth of the country's business has made such a situation out of the question. The bank statement of this week is a mere formality, a better barometer of the financial weather.

There has been practically no news to account for the steady growth of strength in the stock market. Nevertheless, business is increasing to a marked extent, as the public appreciates a little more current to trading. The taking of profits is heavy but is accompanied by no decrease in the attending than might be expected in such a market as this. All along the line public sentiment is more optimistic, based on the belief that the end of the year will be one that will finally result in peace.

The small decrease in Reading has of course, been the feature of the week. The rise in this and other anthracite coal has been no surprise, however, to well informed persons who have kept close track of the trade. The phenomenal coal production of the past year has continued in the enlarged tonnage of the present year. The roads are carrying the Lackawanna, the Delaware & Hudson, Lehigh Valley and other hard coal roads will result in even higher prices than have yet been reached. It is also said that the problem of the managers of these companies is how to conceal their enormous earnings.

Reading Centre of Speculation.

As to Reading, at times during the week practically all the speculative interest was centred in that stock. The crowd dealing in it was by far the largest that has been gathered by any one stock in a day, and the total sales were the largest on record. There is no question that the quality of the buying has changed to investment from speculative, the latter coming from the public.

Amalgamated copper had the largest transactions amounted to 1,200 shares, as compared with 21,100 in Reading. The leader of the market in point of activity was Union Pacific again. There was heavy selling of the preferred during the week and lost only under the lowest point, being at 106⅝. The transactions in this stock amounted to 43,000 shares.

Steel common was also a leader in activity, with 37,000 shares. The price advanced 3⅝ to 37⅜. The preferred moved up ⅝ to 105⅝.

Wisconsin Central was not so much of a feature as it was earlier in the week. The price shares closing at 24⅞, a loss of 1⅛ from last week. Only a few stocks declined. The greatest loss being that mentioned in Reading common.

In Boston the market was of a characteristic Saturday dulness. The attendance of members on the floor of the exchange was unusually small. The closing prices were irregular, but with no important changes either way. There was no pronounced movement in any direction, a weakness more from the lack of buying orders than from selling pressure. Quincy and Fitchburg stood alone as a strong card, advancing 5 points to 670 on small transactions.

In the general list Massachusetts Gas was a feature, advancing after the opening to 50¾, up 2¾, and closing at 50¾ up ¾. Amalgamated held firm throughout the session, closing at 87⅜, ¼ above the opening.

Financial Notes.

The Bangor & Aroostook unconditionally guarantees $2,000,000 thirty-year 5 per cent. bonds of the Northern Maine Seaport Railroad.

The Albany & Susquehanna has been granted consent by the Railroad Commissioners of New York to issue new first mortgage for $20,000,000, to replace outstanding 8 and 7 per cent. bonds of the company.

The Natural Lynn Street Railroad Company has petitioned the Railroad Commissioners to issue $50,000 additional capital stock to pay for improvements. The company's former petition to issue $35,000 now stock has been withdrawn.

The nominating committee of the Boston Stock Exchange has presented the following list of officers for the ensuing year for president, Charles F. Adams; vice president, Henry W. Dodd. These are submitted to succeed Charles C. Jackson and Major Henry L. Higginson respectively, as directors, Augustus P. Loring and Arthur Hayes Carter, candidates to succeed Loring and Manning Facey have been nominated.

BOSTON STOCKS.

High, low and closing figures of the stocks dealt in and on the Boston Stock Exchange yesterday follow:

	High	Low	Last
Alaska M	33¾	33¼	33¼
Amalgamated	87⅜	87	87⅜
Am. Ag. Chem. pfd	93½	93½	93½
Am. Sug.	137	136¾	137
Am. Sug. pfd	145	145	145
Am. Woolen	29¼	29	29¼
Am. Woolen pfd	93¼	93	93¼
Arcadian	10	10	10
Arizona Com.	33¾	33¼	33¾
Atlantic	25	25	25
Bingham	33	33	33
Boston & Albany	257	257	257
Boston Elevated	145	145	145
Boston & Maine	179	178½	179
Boston & Maine pfd	96	96	96
Boston & Providence	270	270	270
Boston Suburban El.	6½	6½	6½
Boston Suburban El. pfd	70	70	70
Boston & Worcester El.	6	6	6
Boston & Worcester El. pfd	50	50	50
Calumet & Hecla	730	730	730
Centennial	22½	22½	22½
Chicago Junction	15	15	15
Chicago Junction pfd	50	50	50
Copper Range	70	70	70
Dominion Coal	70	70	70
Dominion Coal pfd	120	120	120
Dominion Iron & Steel	27½	27½	27½
Dominion Iron & Steel pfd	93	93	93
Fitchburg pfd	96	96	96
Franklin	14	14	14
Gen. Electric	190	190	190
Greene Con. Cop.	7¾	7¾	7¾
Isle Royale	30½	30½	30½
Kearsarge	8	8	8
Kearsarge pfd	25	25	25
Lake	10¾	10¾	10¾
Mass. Gas	50¾	50¾	50¾
Mass. Gas pfd	93	93	93
Mexican Central	20¾	20¾	20¾
Mohawk	50	50	50
Nevada Con.	22¾	22¾	22¾
North Butte	70	70	70
North Lake	14	14	14
Old Colony	200	200	200
Old Dominion	34	34	34
Osceola	90	90	90
Parrot	36	36	36
Pond Creek	70	70	70
Quincy	67	67	67
Rhode Island Coal	30	30	30
Rhode Island Coal pfd	90	90	90
Santa Fe Copper	8¾	8¾	8¾
Shannon	10	10	10
Tamarack	70	70	70
Trinity	14	14	14
Union Pacific	106⅝	106⅝	106⅝
Union Pacific pfd	106⅝	106⅝	106⅝
United Fruit	106	106	106
United Fruit pfd	106	106	106
United Shoe	43¾	43¾	43¾
United Shoe pfd	43¾	43¾	43¾
U. S. Steel	37⅜	37⅜	37⅜
U. S. Steel pfd	105⅝	105⅝	105⅝
Utah	10	10	10
Victoria	5	5	5
Wisconsin Central	24⅞	24⅞	24⅞
Wolverine	70	70	70
Wyandot	20	20	20

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

The closing figures on government bonds yesterday were:

2s, reg. 1930		104⅝
2s, coup. 1930		104⅝
4s, reg. 1925		104⅝
4s, coup. 1925		104⅝
5s, reg. 1904		100
5s, coup. 1904		100
4s, reg. 1907		102
4s, coup. 1907		102
3s, reg. 1908		104
3s, coup. 1908		104
4s, reg. 1925		104⅝
4s, coup. 1925		104⅝
2s, reg. 1936		104⅝
2s, coup. 1936		104⅝

KEITH'S

WEEK OF AUG. 28, 1905

Tomorrow and During the Coming Fall and Winter Season, Doors Will be Opened at One o'Clock P. M. Performances Continuous Till 10:30 P. M.

First Time Here of the Most Artistic and Novel Musical Offering of the Season, the

COLONIAL SEPTET

(Four men and three women) Presenting "An Old Time Hallowe'en" in Three Scenes, with Special Stage Effects and Handsome and Elaborate Costumes

Jane Courthope — And Company, in the Latest Farcical Comedy, "A Fortune in Locks."

Spissell Brothers — And Mack, Pair of the Funniest Comedy Acrobats in the Vaudeville.

Dixon and Anger — Two of the Cleverest German Comedians.

Mark Sullivan — Eccentric Musical Comedian and Vocalist.

Stanley and Brockman — In the Comedy Sketch, "The Count, the Piano and the Duke."

Thompson and Vidocq — Mind-Reading Mechanical Conundrum.

Mirzi Von Wenzl — Pleasing Tyrolean Singer.

Castanos — In a Whirlwind Dance of Spanish.

Barr and Evans — In an Eccentric Comedy Sketch.

Grace Leonard — (The American Vesta Tilley), in Vocal Character Changes.

Herman Spilk — In a Skilful Exhibition on Rings.

Acker and Gilday — Funny Eccentric Crossfire Talking Comedians.

First Time in America of the Most Interesting and Amusing Equine Act Ever Seen in the Varieties,

BERZAC'S CIRCUS

Consisting of Four Handsome Ponies and a Remarkable Donkey. A Great Act for the Juveniles. Specially Imported for the Keith Circuit.

The Kinetograph — Showing a Complete New List of Comedy and Interesting Motion Pictures, Including One of the Recent Automobile Contests for the Gordon Bennett Cup. A Treat for Automobilists.

Prices 25c 35c 50c — Front Orchestra, 75c. Rear Seats and Front Row First Balcony, 50c. Reserved Seats in Second Row First Balcony, 35c. Matinees Every Week Except Two Weeks in August. The Harry T. Miller Plan.

BOSTON THEATRE

LAWRENCE McCARTY, ... Lessee and Manager

Opening of the Fifty-Second Season of the Largest and Most Successful Theatre in America Next Saturday Night, Sept. 2d

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DE WOLF HOPPER

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In an Entirely New Comic Opera

HAPPY LAND

By DE KOVEN and RANKEN

EXTRA MATINEE LABOR DAY, MONDAY, SEPT. 4

Box Office Opens Tomorrow at 9 A. M.

Grand Opera House

Few Doors Above Dover Street "L" Station. Tel. 1109 Tremont.

HAIN & WILBUR and MAGEE, Proprietors. GEO. W. MAGEE, Manager.

EVENINGS at 8. Prices: Orchestra 39c, 50c, 75c. Bal. 30c, 50c. Fam. Cir. 20c

Matinees Tues., Thurs., Sat. at 2

SPECIAL PRICES Mats., Orchestra 25c, 50c. BALCONY 25c FAM CIR, 20c

COMMENCING TOMORROW NIGHT

MONTGOMERY AND IRVING

Custer's Last Fight

"Custer's Last Stand"

A Detail of Full Blooded Indians, Cowboys, Scouts and Soldiers, Horses, Dogs and Wolves

Street Parade Monday (2 A. M., from Opera House.

NEXT WEEK | BROS. BYRNE in "New 8 Bells"

Extra Matinee Monday, Labor Day

THE WORD DAINTY AUTLY APPLIES

GRAFT

GLOBE

Seats Now Ready for Labor Day Mat. and Night, Monday, Sept. 4

2 WEEKS STARTING MONDAY, AUG 28

E. D. STAIR OFFERS

THE BOSTON COMEDIAN

HAP WARD

(LATE OF WARD AND VOKES)

AND HIS COMPANY OF FIFTY COMEDIANS AND PRETTY GIRLS IN A NEW JOLLITY OF MUSIC RING, LAUGHTER AND BEAUTY CALLED

THE GRAFTER

THE GLOBE'S NEW, NEVER-CHANGING PRICES

BEST SEATS 25c 50c 75c NO HIGHER

25c MATINEES WEDNESDAY-SATURDAY

COLUMBIA

SMOKING — Opening of REGULAR SEASON — THE GREAT EMPIRE CIRCUIT SHOW — MINER'S MERRY BURLESQUERS — Direct from Miner's N.Y. Theatre — 2 — GREAT — 2 — IN BURLESQUES — A "Lively Honeymoon" and "Doctor She" — Daily Mats: 25c Orches. Seats — NEXT WEEK: — THE — "THOROUGHBREDS"

Tel. 96 TREM — Opening of REGULAR SEASON — THE GREAT EMPIRE CIRCUIT SHOW — MINER'S MERRY BURLESQUERS — Direct from Miner's N.Y. Theatre — 20 — Handsome Girls — 20 — 5 — Comedians — 5 — Superb Costumes — Grand Scenery. — BIG OLIO — Evenings: 10-15-25-35-50-75c — Reserved Seat 10c.

HOWARD

THIS WEEK

CRANE BROTHERS

"THE MUDTOWN MINSTRELS"

THE TROUPE

BELLMAN AND MOORE

WORLD'S COMEDY FOUR

LE ROY AND LA VANION

POLK AND TRESK

THE GREGSONS

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MIKE SCOTT

THE HOWARDSCOPE

ALWAYS SOMETHING DOING

TILL 11 P. M.

AT THE OLD

HOWARD

ESSEX HAYMARKET 1653.

NATIONAL LEAGUE

COLUMBUS AVE.

Aug. 28, 29, 30, 3:30 P.M.

CHICAGO

LAST WEEK—Good-By Till Next Summer

PARAGON

PARK, NANTASKET BEACH

SEASON ENDS LABOR DAY—SEPT. 4

SLIDE FOR LIFE — LUNETTE — Suspended only by her teeth, rides slender wire from top of tower across Beach to Pier. Admission 25 cts.

A Hair-Raising Spectacle — A Feature of the — FREE Open Air CIRCUS — SPEEDY — Wonderful Trick Acts. Every Afternoon and Evening. — DELMORE & ONEIDA — Performers on Japanese Ball.

Only a Few Days More — In Which to ENJOY the — PALM GARDEN — There never was a Beach Cafe like it. It has been so successful that it will be enlarged for next season. Come Down and Try it Now!

Music by — Paragon Orchestra — Hungarian Orchestra

10 CENTS Admits to the BIG SHOW

Other Free Features — FIELDING BAND — ELECTRIC TOWER — FAIR JANET — MARTLAND BAND — LANGLEY SISTERS — SLOANE BOYS — Picturesque Lagoon — Grand Illumination

20 ACRES 30 SHOWS — LAST DAYS — Boats Hourly Until 10:40

COLONIAL THEATRE

CHAS. FROHMAN, RICH & HARRIS ... Lessees & Mgrs.

Evenings at 8. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday at 2

One Week Only — Labor Day Matinee — Sept. 4

Sale of Seats Aug. 31, at 8 A. M.

MR. WRIGHT LORIMER

In His Stupendous Production of the Romantic Biblical Spectacle

THE SHEPHERD KING

Positively Last Appearance of Mr. Lorimer in "The Shepherd King"—Regular Colonial Theatre prices $1.50, $1.00, 75, 50, 25

Repertoire of Mr. Lorimer in "The Shepherd King"—Season 1905-6

Sept. 4	Lynn	Nov. 6	Baltimore
Sept. 11	Lynn	Nov. 13	Washington
Sept. 18	Salem	Nov. 20	Atlanta
Sept. 25	Lynn	Dec. 4	Birmingham
Sept. 25	Providence	Dec. 11	New Orleans
Oct. 2	Lynn	Dec. 25	Memphis
Oct. 9	Springfield	Jan. 1, 1906	Nashville
Oct. 16	Worcester	Jan. 8	St. Louis
Oct. 23	Pittsfield	Jan. 22	Chicago—Indefinite

THE COOL TREMONT

Don't never have nothing to do with no students—Flora Wiggins.

HENRY W. SAVAGE Offers

THE

COLLEGE WIDOW

By GEORGE ADE

(STAGED BY GEORGE MARION.)

38 Weeks in New York

THE NOTABLE CAST INCLUDES

Thomas Meighan, George Bryant, Edwin Holt, Dan Collier, Stephen Maley, Frederick Burton, Edgar Davenport, J. Beresford Bolin, Thomas Wilson, Morgan Coman, Robert Reitz, Frank Bernadet, Frances Ring, Ivy Troutman, Gertrude Quinlan, Louise Purdy.

Matinees Wednesday and Saturday at 2 — Curtain at 10:30

Evenings at 8.

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OLDFIELD

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BAY STATE AUTO ASS'N RACE

Readville, Labor Day

CASTLE SQ.

Beach Order 15 Winter Street — Telephone Tremont 8

That exemplary theatre in Boston W. D. Howells

MONDAY, SEPT. 4 OPENING OF THE DRAMATIC SEASON 1905-6

WITH A COMPANY INCLUDING

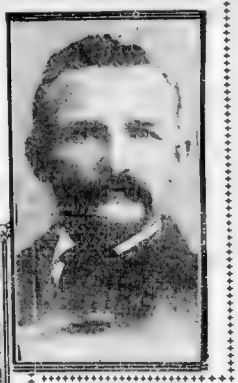
Lawrence Bird as Dr. Faustus — Mary ... — Alice ... — Robert ... — Mrs. ... — Mrs. ... — Mrs.

FATHER OF TWELVE CHILDREN GETS NEWS OF LEGACY OF $80,000

BROCKTON CITY FORESTER, WHO IS STRONGLY OPPOSED TO RACE SUICIDE, HIS WIFE, SONS AND DAUGHTERS.

MRS. EDWARD MOTTAU.

From left to right: top row, Arthur R., Annie W., Edward C., Grace M.; second row, Joseph, Fred W., Eva M., Edith J., Frank A.; bottom row, Jane B., Eugene C., Albert H.



EDWARD MOTTAU.

CITY FORESTER OF BROCKTON HEIR OF BROTHER.

Edward Mottau Declares His Children Are His Wealth, but for Their Sakes He Is Glad to Hear of Fortune

Special to the Boston American.

BROCKTON, Aug. 26—Having failed of President Roosevelt's ideal by raising a family of twelve children the eldest thirty seven years old and the youngest eight, Edward Mottau, city forester of Brockton was this afternoon pleased

The latter blessing was in no way dependent upon the first, but Mr. Mottau who has never been more than comfortably supplied with worldly goods welcomes the $80,000 heritage

Just who left Mr. Mottau has been known in Brockton as a man more to be sought after than President Roosevelt. Mrs. [illegible] of Mr. Mottau [illegible] of the [illegible] of Mr. Mottau [illegible] of the [illegible] of Mr. Mottau [illegible] of the

PART II.
MAIN SHEET.

HEARST'S
BOSTON AMERICAN
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

SPORTING NEWS
JULIAN HAWTHORNE
ON INDOOR TRAINING

BOSTON, SUNDAY, AUGUST 27, 1905

GOV. DOUGLAS'S FIRST STATEMENT OF CONDITIONS UNDER WHICH HE WILL ACCEPT A RENOMINATION

GOVERNOR DOUGLAS AS HE LOOKS TODAY.

I have said NO twice. I meant it both times. If it comes to pass that I should ever say YES, it will be because of an overwhelming sentiment; because the people rise in their might and demand another year of service from me. As yet I have not changed my mind; personally I do not want to be Governor again; Mrs. Douglas and my family much prefer that I should not be; but, if the sentiment that I should run again keeps on growing and I can bring myself to think it would not be dishonorable to change my mind—that people would not consider me a weathercock—why, I can't tell what might happen.

— *Gov. Douglas to the Boston American Correspondent.*

He Has NOT Changed His Mind, and Declares That He Will Not Run Again Unless He Is Forced to Do So by an Overwhelming Popular Demand.

By his formal refusal on two occasions to accept a renomination for Governor, and by the storm of protests which these refusals have aroused throughout the State, Governor Douglas has become the foremost figure in the Democratic party in Massachusetts.

But one question is asked wherever politics is discussed, and that question is:

"Will Douglas run again?"

Up to the present Governor Douglas has made but one answer—a sincere and emphatic NO.

The following interview, therefore, is the most important contribution to State political history that has been made since the opening of the present campaign.

In it the Governor outlines for the first time in detail his reasons for declining a renomination, and also, for the first time, HE MAKES KNOWN CONDITIONS UNDER WHICH HE MIGHT BE PERSUADED TO RECONSIDER and to make another fight for the Governorship.

BY CHARLES O. POWER.

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It was not quite nine o'clock yesterday morning when I pressed the button at the door of Governor Douglas's Summer home at Monument Beach. The maid, in answer to my inquiry, said the Governor was about the place somewhere, and invited me to sit by the fireplace and enjoy the warmth of the log fire while waiting. She looked through the house, but could not find him.

I had better luck. Glancing through a front window, to get a view of the harbor, dotted with small sailing craft, I saw the shadow of the familiar figure turn the corner of the house on the broad veranda. It was the Governor.

MOVING PICTURE OF A BROWN STUDY.

He was in his characteristic strolling pose. Both hands were behind his back, the head was slightly bowed, and the step was slow and measured. I could not help thinking that, just at that time, Governor Douglas was a moving picture of a brown study.

The Governor's greeting was cordial and he pushed his chair directly in front of the one allotted to me. And, by the fireside, we talked.

"Well, Mr. Power, what brings you down to Monument Beach so early this morning?"

"I came down to see you, Governor, to have a talk with you about the political situation."

The Governor smiled his blandest. It was a moment before he spoke.

"Well, I wish I could tell you something, but, really, I have nothing to say."

Of course, I had heard that before, but, as I could not leave Monument Beach until 10.51, and did not know another soul there, I decided to ask a few more questions and make a few suggestions to avoid being lonesome. And so I had the temerity to say:

"You must understand, Governor, that there is a powerful sentiment for you. You must know at this time that the Democratic party is practically unanimous for you, and that a large element of the Republican party wants you to run again. You must know all that, Governor."

PUBLIC SENTIMENT AFFECTS HIM.

"Yes, yes, I do know that (and the Governor was talking seriously now), from the newspapers, from very many letters and by word of mouth from a great many callers. But I have not changed my mind. However, to say that the pressure of the sentiment does not affected me would not be telling the exact truth.

"But I have said 'No' twice. My people think it would be dishonorable for me to say 'Yes' in view of that fact. I feel sometimes that, if I ever should change my mind, some people, some Republican speakers perhaps, would say I had been a party to a 'put up job' arranged for the purpose of arousing sentiment in my favor. But (and the Governor spoke most emphatically now) such a statement would be entirely false."

"You need have no scruples on either of those points, Governor," I ventured to suggest. "Please it will be well understood that, if you should agree to run again, it would be in response to strong popular demand. And, as for the 'put-up-job' proposition, no one but a cheap politician would raise that cry, and, you know, he could find no users only of his own ilk, which is not the class of people that is apt [illegible] Governor of Massachusetts."

"You think that it so, do you—that the people would know I honestly meant what I said?"

"Why, of course I mean it, Governor."

"I am glad to hear you say that. I have always endeavored to be honorable, and it would hurt me to have the suspicion of scheming in this affair directed at me. My family thinks it would be very wrong for me to change my answer from 'No' to 'Yes,' and, even if I should be carried away by the force of circumstances, it would still be a hard task to convince them it was all right. And, you know, more than all else, I want the respect and good opinion of my family."

"I have said 'No' twice," continued the Governor, "I mean it both times. If it comes to pass that I should ever say [illegible] it will be because of an overwhelming sentiment; because the people rise in their might and demand another year of service from me.

"CAN'T TELL WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN."

"As yet I have not changed my mind; personally, I do not want to be Governor again. Mrs. Douglas and my family much prefer that I should not be; but, if the sentiment that I should run again keeps on growing, and I can bring myself to think it would not be dishonorable to change my mind—that people would not consider me a weathercock—why, I cannot tell what might happen."

"But there is no doubt of the demand for you, Governor. From every section of the State comes the appeal. Can you reconcile personal feeling with public duty?" I asked the Governor.

"That is the thing that disturbs me," remarked the Governor earnestly; "I do not want to appear in that light either. You may say this for me, if you will. I don't want to be Governor another year. I appreciate the honor dearly. The work has tied me up more than I care to be. I want more freedom of action.

"As I have told you, I am still standing on my declination to be a candidate, but I am not so stubborn as to say no possible contingency could change my mind. Now, then, if I ever should change my mind it would be because I was convinced that public duty demanded it and felt that my motives were clearly understood."

For a time the talk was desultory. I spoke of ex-Congressman John R. Thayer as a possible running mate and suggested that the Worcester statesman would be more than a match for Curtis Guild on the stump; that he could relieve the Governor of considerable of the speech-making burden; and that, being from the same section that Eben S. Draper, probable nominee of the Republicans, hails from—a section in which Thayer has proved his popularity by defeating three strong Republicans for Congress—he could make a great fight for Lieutenant-Governor. Governor Douglas agreed with me entirely. There was a merry twinkle in the Douglas eye as he said to me:

BELIEVES HE COULD BE RE-ELECTED.

"You think I could be elected again, do you?"

"Why, there's no doubt about it in my mind, Governor. There isn't in yours either, is there?

"Seriously, I think I could be elected, but don't draw the conclusion from that that I am going to run again. From the assurances of support I have received, from men of all parties, I am inclined to believe my defeat would not be a foregone conclusion if I should run again for Governor. Now, I am sorry I can't say something more definite to you, but I must go on an automobile ride with my daughter shortly. I am going, now to the station for the morning papers. Won't you come with us?"

We walked along in silence for a few minutes, the Governor being the first to speak, saying:

"Isn't this a grand morning?"

"And we have such nice roads around here," he continued. "To-day we are going to take a trip to my old home near Plymouth. I like to visit the old place once in a while."

I switched the Governor back to political talk, with the remark that a Democratic Governor of Massachusetts had to be extremely careful about the appointments he made to office, inasmuch as a Republican Council had to pass upon them.

HOW TO WIN PEOPLE'S CONFIDENCE.

"That is just it. A Democratic Governor of the State has to be extremely careful," said the Governor. "A Democratic Governor could not turn Republicans out of office if he would, neither could he fill all the offices held by Republicans whose tenure expired during his term, if he was so disposed. Nor would it be a wise policy to pursue if he could.

"I believe the best way to build up a minority party, whose candidates may be elected to such an important office as the Governorship, is to win the confidence of the people by fair dealing. The Democrats of Massachusetts, to be successful, must attract to them thousands of Republican voters. When in power they must show that office-holders who have given good, honest, able service to the State are not to be the prey of partisanship.

"The successful party has a right to place its own men in office in such instances as it appears public interests will be benefited, or at least not injured. I have tried to appoint all the Democrats I could, having in mind always the public interests and the Executive Council. In some quarters my appointments have been criticised by Democrats, but I have made my own selections on judgments reached after hearing parties in support of various candidates. Some of the men suggested for appointment that I have not appointed have been excellent men, but it must be borne in mind that I could not appoint them all. I have appointed them Democrats to important offices and no position but that of fitness has been considered. And, in following that policy, I think I have been liberal with all elements of the party."

GEORGE FRED WILLIAMS' CASE

I suggested that recent expressions of sentiment relative to his administration would seem to indicate that the great bulk of the people had no fault to find with him on the score of appointments. And then I mentioned the so-called Democratic machine, and remarked that I did not believe the talk of cutting him by the Boston Democracy in the event of his running again was well founded.

"I have been reminded that George Fred Williams was cut in Boston," suggested Governor Douglas.

"But that was different," I explained. "Mr. Williams was never Governor. You are Governor. There is a wide-spread demand for another year of service from you. The Boston machine is wise. And you know a Boston mayoralty contest is coming on shortly after the State election. The machine wants a big party vote at both elections, so falling off in the State vote that might be charged up to machine influence thus creating a division of the party and reacting to the detriment of the city ticket."

"Yes, I can see that the situation in Boston is different than it was when Mr. Williams was running. Now, you are going to write something, I suppose. Tell me, what are you going to say?"

"I am going to say, Governor, something like this:

"That you have not yet changed your mind.

WILL NOT CHANGE MIND UNLESS—

"That what I said 'NO' twice I mean it.

"That it is possible [illegible] may come upon you, such circumstances might arise, that, in spite of your personal disinclination to again run for Governor, you might be obliged to yield to the call of public duty.

"That there are [illegible] that interest you deeply and

Right here Governor Douglas interrupted. We were standing in the middle of the road, far to one for the eyes of many Summer inhabitants of Monument Beach who were sitting on the verandahs of the Stearns cottages. I had never seen the Governor gesticulate before, but he emphasized this little speech with many gestures.

"You might also say that my mind is not to be changed unless I am firmly convinced the people of this State believe my election would be a benefit to the State and my withdrawal a detriment, and unless I am sure a change of mind would be honestly understood.

"I know it would be a hard campaign, and I do not want to go through the ordeal."

"I know the Republicans would spend lots of money and make every endeavor

Continued on Page 30, 3d Column

MALDEN POLICE IN FIGHT WITH MOB.

Third Riot of Week Against Officers When They Went to Arrest Disturber, and They Had to Force Way Out

Surrounded by a yelling stone-throwing, riotous mob of young men, Patrolmen Shaughnessy, Brewster and Wilson of the Malden police force had a hard time last night arresting Jerry Reed, both of Malden. This was the third riotous demonstration in Malden last week against the police force, which has become prominent on account of charges against its lax administration of the law.

Reed went to the courthouse and said Creedon had assaulted him. He displayed a battered face in support of his charge of. Patrolman Shaughnessy started to arrest Creedon last night and Creedon, so the police say, put up a fight. Shaughnessy drew his club and then a crowd gathered, threatening the patrolmen. Brewster and Wilson came to Shaughnessy's aid and the crowd swooped to rescue. Rocks were thrown at the patrolmen and both Wilson and Shaughnessy were hit about the head with those missiles.

Holding to Creedon, the three finally got through the crowd and landed their man at the station house, after which the crowd was dispersed.

$6,000,000 SAID TO BE INVOLVED IN DIVORCE CASE.

Wife of Wealthy President of New York Realty Co. Soon to Seek Final Decree—Husband Now Putting Up a Mansion

White Plains, N. Y., Aug. 26.—It was reported to-day that Mrs. Almon F. Black, of New York, who recently secured an interlocutory judgment of divorce from her husband, Harry S. Black president of the United States Realty and Construction Company, will apply to the Supreme Court on September 1 for a final decree.

It is said that there has been a $6,000,000 settlement between Mr. and Mrs. Black. Mr. Black is now building a mansion here, which, it is said, will represent an outlay of more than $250,000.

TRIES TO ESCAPE FROM WORKHOUSE

Providence, R. I., Aug. 26.—James Hickey, of Boston, who was sent to the State workhouse recently as a professional beggar, made an attempt to-day to escape. He was working in the yard. Gatekeeper Lawrence Mooney opened the big gate. Reilley made a dash for the gate, with Mooney after him. Guards aided Mooney and Reilley was overpowered.

RAN BY SIGNALS, TRAINS ARE WRECKED.

Fireman of One is Dying in Hospital of Injuries, and the Responsible Engineer Is Now Among the Missing

Bridgeport, Ct., Aug. 26.—Through the negligence of Engineer Stowe of New York, one of the worst train wrecks this city has known in years occurred to-night.

Two locals locomotives and about thirty freight cars on each train one loaded with coal, the other with perishable freight and [illegible] were [illegible] Block 10 [illegible] Division of New Haven [illegible] of the Naugatuck freight bound for Waterbury in a [illegible] Virginia Hospital to-day. Engineer Stowe of the Bristol-Rhode Island freight, who ran by the signals [illegible] missing.

SENATOR PLATT IS HOST AT CLAMBAKE

Middletown, N. Y., Aug. 26.—United States Senator Thomas C. Platt to-day gave a clambake to twenty-five friends at his Summer home on Tioga Lodge in Central Valley, Orange county. It was an informal affair with no speeches. The Senator was in the happiest of moods and was assisted in entertaining by Mrs. Platt.

SUBURBS GAIN AT BOSTON'S EXPENSE.

Increased Population of the Hub Big Disappointment to Those Who Have Long Predicted an Enormous Advance

FIGURES AFTER LABOR DAY WILL TELL STORY

Crowded Downtown Residential District Drives People to the Outlying Country —Winding Up Census Work

BOSTON'S POPULATION FOR LAST 25 YEARS.

U. S. census	362,839
1885 State census	390,393
1890 U. S census	448,477
1895 State census	496,920
1900 U. S. census	560,892
Increase from 1895 to 1900	63,972, or about 13 per cent.
Increase from 1900 to 1905, (?)	

"Boston must not expect an enormous increase in population when the census returns are made."

In these words Charles Felton Pidgin, chief statistician of the State Bureau of Labor and Statistics, intimated that the census reports which he will make public after Labor Day will not indicate the tremendous increase in Boston's population that residents have fondly expected.

Instead of the 100,000 increase for the last five years that has been anticipated there will be a very small increase, compared with

And these reasons are given:

First, Boston's "business" population, as that of the suburbs is called, has increased beyond all expectations.

Second, more than two-thirds of the day population of Boston leaves the city at the close of business, and therefore, cannot be included as a part of the city's population.

Third, the downtown residential section is so crowded now that it would be next to impossible to increase its population greatly without causing interference from the Board of Health.

Fourth, the increasing demand of people who work in the city for quieter homes has filled than these that can be secured in the city proper.

These are the main reasons for the expected small increase in the Hub's population. There are other reasons which will be dwelt upon when the bureau's reports are made.

May Gain 75,000.

By making comparisons, a prominent statistician has figured that Boston's population will show an increase of between 50,000 and 75,000, when Mr. Pidgin makes his figures public. The State will show a large increase, notably in the increase of immigrant population.

For years the population of Boston has steadily increased, until there is little room now in the city proper for more residents. People who come to the city for work live in the suburbs, and, although practically live in Boston, they cannot be considered part of its population, because they have their abods in "bedrooms" of the Hub.

The work of compiling the figures of the enumerators will be completed in a week. Even now there are twelve census takers at work among the Back Bay residences, trying to get data regarding the residents of that locality, many of whom had closed their homes and gone to Summer resorts when the census was begun.

And in the North and West Ends the work has been delayed by the trouble experienced in getting data from the immigrant population. All kinds of obstacles have been met and overcome, still it is felt that there may be many names missed from the lists.

Getting at Data.

Mr. Pidgin and his forces are trying hard to get the last data.

As much as can possibly be gathered will be put into these reports, and in less than two weeks more the document will let Boston know just how many people live in the city, how many come into it for business during the day.

"Boston people must not expect a tremendous increase in its population," said Mr. Pidgin to a BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN reporter, in talking of the prospective result of the enumerators in Boston.

"The 'bedroom' population of Boston, by which I mean that of such cities and towns as Newton, Cambridge, Somerville, Malden, Melrose, Quincy, Milton and other suburbs has increased to such an extent that we only possible conclusion is a small increase for the city proper.

"Look at the street cars during the evening. Everyone is going out of town. Go to the stations and see the trains. All loaded with people leaving for the city. And look at those same cars and trains in the morning hours. Everyone is coming in.

"Therefore, while the day population of Boston is enormous, the real population of that is, the number of persons who have their abode here, will not show a treme dous increase.

Gains in Suburbs.

"I will not make any pred ctions as to what the population will be. I cannot guess at it, because the figures are yet in such shape that a close estimate is near or far from the truth. One can make his own conclusions from the figures of the suburban population, which is always an excellent indication of what the population of the city itself will be.

"The increase in some of the cities with so-called bedroom population since the last State census is:

Cambridge	13,758
Somerville	10,853
Everett	10,853
Quincy	8,000
Newton	7,350
Woburn	6,000
Chelsea	5,500
Waltham	6,000
Medford	5,000
Malden	4,000
Melrose	8,500

Combined, these cities have an increase of about 125,000 in population, while there are many towns not in this list that will swell the increase to 150,000. More than two-thirds of the increased population is made up of persons who work in Boston during the day.

POSTMAN GOES TO OREGON A GROOM

Providence, R. I., Aug. 26.—Edward F. McCaffery, a letter carrier, was married this afternoon to Miss May C. McGuirk, sister of Drs. William and Edward F. McGuirk, in St. Mary's parochial residence. The couple left this evening for Portland, Ore., where Mr. McCaffery will attend the national convention of letter carriers as a delegate from the Rhode Island association.

SOUTH BOSTON MERMAID WILLING TO SWIM RACE AGAINST ALL COMERS

CHAMPION GIRL SWIMMER SHOWS RIGHT AND WRONG METHODS OF DIVING.

South Boston mermaid and snapshot showing her diving at the L street baths.

Photos by Boston American Staff Photographer.

16-YEAR-OLD GIRL IS CHAMPION OF L STREET.

May McDonough Has Been Swimming Only Two Seasons, but Easily Surpasses Many of More Experience

"Yes, I'm May McDonough, but I don't know about being any mermaid. I'll tell you what I'll do, though. I'll swim any girl around here a friendly race for a prize."

Miss Mary McDonough, or "May," as she is generally known by her friends, of No. 3 Joy street, South Boston, perched comfortably on the edge of the float at L street bath and laughed merrily. She splashed at the water with her shapely arms, apparently for the mere pleasure of splashing. And she's the champion girl swimmer of L-street bath. If she is only sixteen years old she has had less than two swimming seasons.

So says Superintendent William C. Rowe, of the bath, who is confident she can beat any girl swimmer at L street or anywhere else about Boston. She is entered to swim at the public bathing exhibition at the bath beach Tuesday, and, though she gives handicaps to the other girls, Superintendent Rowe expects her to win.

Called the Mermaid.

Someone was telling that there was a mermaid down at L street bath and that her name was May McDonough and that she could swim like a fish. So a reporter for the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN went down to the bath yesterday and sought the mermaid.

Superintendent Rowe went out on the float and sang out, "May! May!"

"Here," came from the water, where several girls were splashing about. Then a swimmer emerged alongside the float, propelled by easy, overhand stroke. There was a pretty face, tanned brown as a berry, a slender throat and two exceedingly round and capable looking arms. The swimmer clambered out on to the float, very bog-girl like looking. She wore a masculine jersey and trunks reaching to the knee.

Wears Brother's Costume.

She stood up on the float. She was tall, straight and slender, but with a splendid chest for a girl of her evident youth.

"Yes, I'm May McDonough," she answered, then added her laughing remark about being no mermaid, but being willing to swim against any other girl.

Then she sat down and began to splash in the water for the fun of it.

"This is my brother's swimming costume," she as d simply. "I used to wear Mouse and skirt, of course. But they're hard to swim in. I borrowed my brother's and now use his costume. It's easier."

"Do you stay in the water much?"

"Yes a lot, I guess."

"Yes a lot, I guess, too," said Superintendent Rowe. "May, I guess you've been in the water six or nine times days. But it doesn't seem to hurt you a bit."

"How long have you been swimming, Miss McDonough?"

Best Pupil at the Bath.

"This is my second year," said the mermaid, with grins. "I came here the latter part of last Summer and got Mr. Rowe to teach me to swim, just the breast stroke, and I know lots of strokes Mr. Rowe has taught me. I usually swim with the English overhand. It's best for speed and isn't tiring. I can do the double overhand, the Australian crawl and the Indian strokes, too, of course."

The little figure slid into the water and there was a lively exhibition of different swimming strokes. Then the mermaid came up on the float again.

"She is the most remarkable pupil I ever had," said Superintendent Rowe. "I have confined at her progress from the first. It cost her no effort to master the various strokes and at the end of her first season she ranked with the best swim mers I have. Now she can beat any of them."

"Find it pretty healthy, do you?"

"It's a great sport," said the girl. "It's exercise, too. See these arms"—she stretched out the two brown, muscular arms.—"well, they used to be soft and delicate. Now they beat my brother's."

TO LOCOMOTOR ATAXICS!

After myself suffering for ten years the lectures that only an ataxic can know, I have been relieved of all pain and restored to health and strength by an easily obtained and inexpensive treatment. The prescriptions which cured me (which can be filled by any druggist) I will gladly free to any fellow-sufferer who sends me a self-addressed, stamped envelope. M. F. BURNHAM, Delmar, N. Y.

WEDDING RING IS CAUSE OF HIS ARREST.

Jeweler Held Up Porters, Who, He Asserts, Tried to Walk Out of Store Without Paying for Ring He Had On

The attempt of Charles Long of Elmhurst, Ill., a colored porter on the Santa Fe limited, to buy a wedding ring in a Tremont street jewelry store last night, in company with Fred B. Alexander, a fellow porter, ended in the two colored men getting held up at the point of a revolver by the jeweler, who charged them with trying to get the ring without paying full value for it. The men were arrested and then released and now Long threatens to have the jeweler arrested for larceny of $5 and attempted assault with a loaded weapon.

The two porters went into the store of C. Alberts, No. 229 Tremont street, and picked out a gold ring.

Alberts turned to his safe to get some other rings and found Long had the ring on his finger. Alberts says that Long declared the ring was worth about $5 and offered a $3 bill. Alberts refused, then Long and Alexander started out, as though they had paid for the ring. Alberts pulled a revolver on them. They stopped and, while a startled crowd collected at the door, the policemen came through and took all three to Legrange Street Station.

HEARTY WELCOME IS READY FOR REDMOND

To welcome the Hon. William Redmond, M. P., Boston's leading Irish associations are preparing a great out-door reception at the Huntington Avenue Baseball Grounds on Thursday, September 14, and there is a greater interest aroused in the reception and greeting because Mr. Redmond has undergone a six months' genuine Irish imprisonment since he was last in Boston. The Clarsman's Association is taking a leading part in the arrangements for this is Mr. Redmond's thirteenth year as a member of Parliament from East Clare.

An athletic programme is being arranged for the day upon which Mr. Redmond will be honored. There will be a 440-yard, half mile, one-mile and three mile races, high and long jumps and other events, as well as speechmaking.

POLICE SAVE MAN FROM DROWNING

To the efficient work of Patrolman Mullen and Reserve Officer Moran of the Harbor street station, in treating a man whom they had rescued from drowning, the doctors at the Relief Hospital attribute the saving of the man's life. He is unconscious at the hospital, the doctors are doing everything possible to revive him and it is expected that he will recover.

It has been impossible to learn the man's name. He is about thirty-five years old, five feet eight inches tall, weighs about 150 pounds, is of dark complexion and wore dark clothes. There was nothing in his pockets which would serve to prove his identity.

The man fell off Sargent's wharf on Commercial street.

HOLDUP ON STREET; MAN ROBBED OF $25

Edward Hackett, forty-five years old, of Nos. 1 and 3 Lowell street, was arrested shortly after 10 o'clock last night, charged with holding up and robbing Alfred E. Imley, a stranger in Boston, of $25. Patrolman McDonald of the Hanover street station found the two men fighting in a doorway on Haverhill street, and brought them to the station house. Imley told the police that Hackett had held him up on the street, gone into the doorway and robbed him of all his money.

"The money is wrapped up in my handkerchief," said Imley. The money and the handkerchief, the police say, were found upon Hackett. He will be in the municipal court on Monday.

BUSINESS OF LAND OFFICE INCREASES

Washington, Aug. 26.—A compilation of the business done by the General Land Office during the fiscal year ended June 30 last shows that 911,004 patents were issued. This is an increase of 52,000 over the issue of the previous year. At the beginning of the present fiscal year there were 53,536 cases pending, a decrease of 30,042.

2 NEW YORK CROOKS SENT OUT OF BOSTON

The Stein brothers, Joseph and Samuel, aged respectively fourteen and twenty-four, were "railroaded" out of Boston yesterday afternoon by the police, who say they are clever New York crooks. Joseph, the younger brother, was arrested by Patrolman Harp on Winter street, after the elder had watched the boy carefully open a woman's chatelaine purse. The women declined to prosecute.

COLLINS TO TAKE 3 WEEKS VACATION

Mayor Collins will take his fall vacation of three weeks immediately following Labor Day. He will leave Thursday, September 7, for the Virginia Hot Springs.

To a reporter of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN the Mayor said: "On the Thursday after Labor Day I shall go down to the Virginia Hot Springs for about three weeks. I was there last year in the latter part of August and the first week of September and found it an excellent place to rest at that season of the year."

The Mayor would make no statement regarding his willingness to again become a candidate for election and the leaders of the organization who favor his renomination say that he will not break his silence until after his return from the South.

$25,000 FIRE AT NEW LONDON

New London, Aug. 26.—Fire in the Putnam Furniture Company's building on Bank street, this afternoon, caused out the upper floor. The entire building was flooded with water. The loss will probably be $25,

ST. PETER'S PARISH AT BIG LAWN PARTY

The most successful lawn party ever held under the auspices of St. Peter's Catholic Church, Dorchester, took place yesterday and another on the spacious grounds surrounding the parochial residence on Meeting House Hill. The prettily decorated tables, the dresses of the fair attendants and the hundreds of different colored lanterns and electric lights formed a pretty scene.

The afternoon was given over to the children and they took a thorough advantage of the fine weather and attended, while in the evening the large grounds were crowded with the older folks. The proceeds are to be devoted to a fund for the building of a new convent.

SWIMMER FAILS TO CROSS CHANNEL

Dover, Eng., Aug. 26.—P. W. Burgess, who again attempted to swim the English channel, today was obliged to give up the attempt after completing sixteen miles.

SOLD OUT TO RAYMOND

ALL EQUIPPED! Beginning Monday morning we promise the greatest Bargain Sale of staple merchandise in the history of our business. Here is but a sample—we could fill pages:

Dry Goods and Shoes

2 cases Blankets
2 cases Towels
1 case Cotton Goods
1 case Piece Goods
2 cases Fabrics
2 cases Ladies' Underwear
2 cases Shoes
1 bale of Ticking

from the steamships **Kershaw** and **City of Augusta,** goods which were supposed to have been wet and sold to us by the steamship company. We can see no perceptible damage in these goods, but offer them to the public at a damaged price.

Boots and Shoes

The greatest sale of Boys', Youths' and Little Gents' Shoes ever known in any store.

Entire stock of W. R. Usher & Sons, Newburyport, Mass. These are probably the best make of boys' shoes in the country. Every particle of sole leather is taken only from the solid block of hide, with all the inferior quality thrown out.

Entire stock of the celebrated Bell Shoes for boys, youths and little gents, from the Welch & Atwood Company, South Easton, Mass. Positively one-third less than the same can be bought in any other store.

Entire stock of Orne & Grover, Mulberry street, Lynn, Mass. Nothing but the finest ladies', misses' and children's goods.

Please note, these are all manufacturers' stocks and not jobbers' or retailers', and we promise our patrons all these goods for less than any retail store in Boston can buy them.

Entire stock of 485 Cambridge street, East Cambridge. Dry goods.. We never use names when we agree not to.

Entire stock of Mentzer millinery and ladies' furnishing goods store, Hudson, Mass.

Entire stock of ladies' goods and small wares of a store in North Cambridge.

Entire stock of ladies' goods and notions of F. W. Kinsman, Washington street, Somerville.

Clothing

One Lot of Children's Norfolk, Sailor, Double Breasted and Vestee Suits. Regular $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00 grades. Choice.....1.00
One Lot Children's Military Suits, Sailor, Norfolk and Two-piece Suits. Choice.....1.50
One Lot of the greatest variety and the greatest values ever offered. Fine Russians, Military Serges, Busters with combination collars and knickerbocker pants, Two and Three-piece Suits, single and double breasted. Choice.2.00
One Lot—Some of the best School Suits ever made, which you can buy elsewhere at $6.49 to $9.98, made in serges, cheviots, fine mixtures and all the leading styles. Choice.....3.00
Men's Suits—One counter at $5.00. One counter at $7.50, and another at 10.00.

The same goods we see in many places marked double these prices and in all sorts of "sales" marked almost alike.

Also the largest stock of Rain Coats in Boston at $7.50, $10.00 and $15.00, which we see marked in expensive stores $15.00, $20.00 and $25.00; no different from others in any respect except for the "designation of the etiquette."

Thousands of 19-cent Neckwear.....10¢
25c. Neckwear, and the finest line.....15¢
$1.00 Gloves at.....50¢
$1.50 Gloves at.....95¢
Large stock of regular 25c. Imported Hosiery 15¢
Large stock of regular 50c. Imported Hosiery 25¢
Regular 50c. and 75c. Shirts.....25¢
Regular $1.00 Shirts.....50¢

Yours Truly

RAYMOND

352-354-356-364 WASHINGTON STREET
31 to 35 HAWLEY STREET

NAN PATTERSON AND FATHER ESTRANGED.

"Florodora" Girl Not on Good Terms With Aged Parent, Who Stood by Her During Her Trial in New York

DID NOT VISIT HOME WHEN IN WASHINGTON

Washington, Aug. 26. A great deal of sentimental interest has been revived here in Nan Patterson, because of the reported breach between the former "Florodora" girl and her aged father. It is now said they hold no communication, although no explanation is given of the alleged estrangement.

From the day Nan Patterson's arrest for the shooting of "Caesar" Young to that on which she was released, the gray-haired father remained in New York to comfort and assist her. He was in court daily with her. His devotion awakened much sympathy for himself and the imperilled daughter.

When Nan returned here after the Ralph Ash escapade, she went to the residence of her sister. She did not go to the home of her parents at any time during her visit here, although the family live but a few blocks away from the sister. Mr. Patterson passed the sister's residence several times every day. Nan was almost invariably playing croquet in the yard, but they did not speak to each other. Mr. Patterson acted as if unaware that either of his daughters lived in the house he passed.

This apparent estrangement has created more comment here than any other incident connected with the arrest, impr sonment, trial or release of Nan Patterson.

LIKE A CITY IN A CITY IS THE HENRY SIEGEL CO.'S GREAT BOSTON STORE, NEARLY COMPLETED

Photograph by Boston American Staff Photographer.

Some corners of the great Henry Siegel Company store on Washington street, the opening date of which is to be announced within a few days.

Opening of Magnificent Emporium of Historic Significance to the City—Will Employ Thousands of New England Workers, and Accommodate Myriads of Shoppers.

On the great fertile plains of the West, towns—aye, cities have risen, like Jonah's gourd, in the night. They are the marvels of American civilization. Pages of description and photographs have been printed to tell this wonderful story.

But more wonderful than this is the birth of a city within a city. It does not attract the same attention because it is a way it is hidden from the world. But the fact is the same if only a person would stop to think of it.

Here is one specific instance—the Henry Siegel Company store of Boston, the date of the opening of which will be announced in a few days.

The establishment of this store in this historic city at this time is an important, in the opinion of the writer, as the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers.

Boston will pretty well grow and a feeling of delight to such a structure as the new store of the Henry Siegel Company, they will not forget Fremont Hall, the Old South Church, King's Chapel, Lexington and Concord.

Has Historic Significance.

It would be sad, indeed, if there were no vision except a backward one. But right here in the city where they throw the tea overboard you can look forward—you can see everything in the way of improvement that the brain of man has yet devised. You can see a Twentieth Century city within a city.

This has reference to the Henry Siegel Company store and the reader should forget the business of it and regard the opening of this enterprise as historic and progressive. It means more than the ordinary mind can conceive to Boston—the establishment of this store. In time to come there will be no more historic place in the Hub of the New World than the magnificent stone and brick structure that rises in the centre of the business section of the city.

It will benefit probably the whole of New England. Who does not hope for prosperity for the new enterprise?

From three thousand to five thousand people will be employed in this store.

Think of the bank again of the city within a city. There are many New England cities in which fewer people are employed.

Right here it might be well to put in a little point that is unprecedented in the way of business. It is not generally known and when it becomes public it will call forth all kinds of comment—and it only has to do with a few inches of ground.

The Siegel store is built back from the street three feet farther than the law specifies—that is, three feet that the company owns is given to the city and the public. How is it out in the country does that mean much, but right in the heart of the business section of the city it means a great deal. Sincerity and otherwise.

The value of that strip of land that the Henry Siegel Company virtually presents to the city is estimated by a conservative real estate man at $100,000.

The giving up of that slender strip of valuable land to the public found a world of comfort. It means the difference between a narrow, hot, stuffy, congested street and a wider one in which the people may have some chance to pass.

How will they get in back?

Well, maybe they haven't asked to get in back. But just the same that space was voluntarily given to the public for the convenience of the public speaks worlds for the idea of the promoter of an enterprise like the Henry Siegel Company store.

There are a few features that will appeal to the careful, conservative public:

Drinking water that is provided on each floor.

Comfortable seats for the tired shopper.

Restaurant with everything that one may wish.

Fire preventions that insure the safety of every visitor.

A prompt delivery of goods to every section within a reasonable distance.

But there are other features, and this is only meant to give an idea of the situation. Take the fire provision. There is the building a more perfect fire depart ment than you will find in the average city of 5,000 people. In every department are the firemen. Should a fire occur on any floor word would be sent immediately to the superintendent in his office. He would summon the department of employes and everything possible would be done to extinguish the flames.

But there would be no flurry, no stampede about it. The word "Fire!" would not be mentioned by any person connected with the store. They have a code word for that in order to prevent any of those in the store from getting a fright. Nobody in the store would know anything about a fire unless he saw it. That is simply one of the features.

One of the first things that the visitor notices is the elevator system. There are four elevators on the Hayward place side of the store and four on the Essex street side. These are for passengers and each may carry twenty-five people. On the Harrison avenue side of the store are the freight elevators. That is the only difference that are used for the carrying of freight. They carry, or may carry, passengers just the same, for there is no difference in the equipment.

Wonderful Moving Stairways.

Then come the escalators as a means of going up and down in the building. These moving stairways are marvels. They run up in the centre of the building to the fifth floor. They are the most elaborate of anything of the kind that has been built in this city. No matter whether the person is familiar with the device or not, they may use the escalator without discomfort. It is easy to get on and just as easy to get off.

There are many stairways, of course. There are those who do not like the elevator or the escalator. They would rather walk from floor to floor. Special attention has been accorded to them. The stairways are large, roomy and light. There is no chance to stumble.

Fifteen miles of tubing are used in the cash system of the store. This remarkable provision insures to the benefit of the customer, because the parcels are long while in transit. All of the money dashes through these tubes to the basement where it falls in a great heap upon tables.

On Washington street the Henry Siegel Company store has a frontage of 200 feet. It runs through to Harrison avenue and Hayward place the main building covers an entire block. On Essex street there is a depth of 240 feet. On Hayward place the store extends 250 feet, while there is a breadth of 230 feet on Harrison avenue. Each floor has about 50,000 square feet, making for the entire store 450,000 square feet.

Near the South Station.

The store is only a few minutes' walk from the South Terminal Station and it is easy of access from every other direction, all of the surface cars of the city and country running right by the doors.

On entering the street floor a panoramic view is presented to the visitor such as seldom is seen in any department. The length of the street store is more than three hundred feet. More glass is used than can be found in ordinary towns or cities of New England.

The ceiling is high, and an atmospheric condition, regulated by warm or cold air, makes the ordinary shopping headache almost impossible. This roominess with the abundance of light and its freshness of air, is the first thing that will strike the visitor as a welcome to the new store.

On the Essex street side of the first floor may be found leather goods and other things of that character. There may be found gloves, women's shoes, toilet articles, optical goods, jewelry, silverware, umbrellas, knit underwear, hosiery, men's furnishings and also a cigar store.

The attractive feature of this floor will probably be found to be the main fountain. It is one of the finest fountains in the world. The fountain is of onyx, and the counter in front of it is of the same material. Down in the middle of one of the most magnetic sections of the entire store—the cooling, attractive fountain.

On this floor there is for the accommodation of the patrons telephone booths, a telegraph office and a United States substation postoffice. There are numerous writing desks for any one who may want to write a note and booths where parcels may be checked.

Silks and velvets are found on the Hayward place side of the building on the first floor. Women will delight in this section of the store. There may be found dress goods of all kinds, ribbons, linens, white goods, linings, laces, embroidery, veilings, neckwear and all such things.

A mezzanine floor in the rear of the main floor is devoted to the millinery workrooms and the office of the superintendent. Here are the banking rooms of the company. Four per cent is paid on deposits and drafts on foreign countries receive prompt attention.

From the balcony of this floor may be obtained a fine view of the busy hive of industry. The visitor will without doubt be interested in studying the features of the store system from this point of vantage.

Three Ways to Climb.

There are three ways of getting from the first to the second floor—the escalators, escalator and stairways. All are comfortable and safe. This floor will be of especial interest to women. There may be found the handsomest ready to wear frocks that the world can produce, and a profusion of millinery that will delight the heart of the most fastidious. On this floor can be found corsets, lingerie, negligee wear, infants' clothing and trimmed and untrimmed hats.

The greater part of this very large floor is devoted to [illegible] fashions [illegible] Hamilton place. [illegible] will produce a feminine fancy are on this floor.

More than ordinary attention is given to furs and that department of the Henry Siegel Company's store is second to none in the country. [illegible] the furs are kept is perfectly appointed.

That the management has the welfare of the patron at heart is evidenced particularly on this floor. There is a large and splendidly furnished parlor, so located that one is away from the noise of the street and the bustle of business. A tired woman may sit down in an easy chair in this room, rest in quiet, read a paper or magazine or write a letter just as though she were in her own home.

Adjoining this parlor is a room in which children may be taken care of by trained nurses. There is also a skilful practicing physician, to whom any patron may appeal for help. This medical aid is also available at all times for the great army of employes.

Also will be more interested, however, than this floor. Here [illegible] and may [illegible] in this line of clothing will be shown the perfection of the tailor's art. Style, cut and fabric [illegible] a good suit of clothing, has been all used in the making of this department. Hosiery and footwear for men and boys are also found on this floor.

Near by the display of clothing are the sporting goods which will also attract many visitors from the [illegible] Here may be found guns, bicycles, automobile [illegible] and everything that is used in the world of sports.

The fourth floor is the furniture department, which in itself is a large store. Here may be found pictures and sewing machines. This department is regarded as one of the most important features of the Siegel Company's store, as it is one of the most interesting and attractive. Everything that money and taste can devise has been done to make this one of the most complete furniture departments in the whole country. The cabinet makers also has been taxed to the limit to furnish the articles on this floor.

On the Essex street side of the fourth floor are the executive offices of the company. Here also is the mail order department [illegible] and [illegible] mail. The [illegible] well as the general and private offices, are on this floor.

By the most expensive [illegible] the buildings are on the fifth floor. Here is [illegible] the grocery and provision departments. Here may be found a real [illegible] born and fresh butter is made [illegible].

It is hardly probable that the H... Siegel Company will be able to make all of the butter that their patrons desire, nor do they contemplate doing so. Other arrangements will be made to [illegible] want.

Besides all the staple kind of [illegible] there will be kept in this department wines and liquors of all kinds, teas, coffees, canned goods and everything of a delicate [illegible] [illegible] in the cold storage arrangement by which all of the goods are kept in strictly fresh [illegible].

Restaurant on Fifth Floor.

On the fifth floor, occupying the greater portion of it, is a restaurant. This will be one of the most magnificent dining rooms in the city of Boston. The furnishing of this part of the store has been looked after in the most artistic manner. The room itself is highly studied. The ceiling, which is beautifully frescoed, is supported by Corinthian columns of onyx finish.

One part of the restaurant is arranged for the exclusive use of men. Smoking is permitted here. To add to the pleasure of the diner a splendid orchestra will render a programme of an appropriate character. In the centre of the restaurant, [illegible] panels painted by some of the world's most famous artists. A thoroughly delightful feature of the restaurant is the Maid of Mist Fountain [illegible] fifteen feet in diameter. About it are arranged green plants, feathery ferns and shining shells. In the pool scores of gold [illegible] dart about.

Care for Employes.

On the sixth floor is the stock room for the groceries, wine and provision department. All of the articles are kept here [illegible] stands. On this floor are the [illegible] and lunch room for the employes.

[illegible] this department will be kept in the [illegible] things such as the [illegible] desire.

In the sub-basement [illegible] ing out of the vast business. [illegible] attention the floors of the entire building are kept perfectly clean, and the rooms are always free from d...

Prompt Delivery Assured.

The shipping department of any great [illegible] important adjuncts of it. Especial attention has been paid to that feature of the Henry Siegel Company store. This department is located in the sub-basement, to which packages are sent by way of spiral shoots. The delivery wagons are sent out from the Harrison avenue side.

A large stable in which the horses and teams are cared for is located at East Dedham. [illegible] needs of Boston have been kept in mind in the preparations that have been made for the prompt delivery of goods. Further [illegible] store which have never before been dreamt accommodated in this way.

View of the stables of the Henry Siegel Company store, where the delivery horses are cared for.

Try This Whiskey at Our Expense

We can afford to make this offer because Callahan Whiskey suits 98 out of every 100 customers we ship to. Isn't that good evidence that it will please you? We have distilled whiskey for over 50 years, and the name of "Callahan" is a guarantee of the best. Callahan Whiskey is ripened ten years in the wood and has a fine, mellow flavor. It is a pure whiskey, specially recommended for medicinal and home use.

"THERE IS NOTHING BETTER"
Made on Honor for 50 Years.

Callahan WHISKEY

Knowing how pure and good our whiskey is, we make the following offer: We will ship the same day we receive your order FOUR FULL QUARTS of Callahan 10-year-old whiskey, in plain case (no marks to show contents) to any address in New England, EXPRESS PREPAID, on receipt of $3. Try the whiskey, and if you are not well satisfied with your purchase, return us the case at our expense. Then drop us a line, telling us frankly what the fault was, and we will refund your $3 without any argument or delay. Bradstreet's or Dun's Mercantile Agencies or the National Shawmut Bank, of Boston, will tell you that we are a thoroughly responsible firm. Address your letter and make money order payable to

JOHN F. CALLAHAN & CO., Distillers
154-162 Federal St., Boston, Mass.

BASEBALL

CHAMPS LOSE ANOTHER DOUBLE-HEADER

TROTTING

SPIRITED MATINEE OF DORCHESTER DRIVING CLUB

YACHTING

MANY REGATTAS BY LOCAL CLUBS

GOLF

2 MORE GAMES DROPPED BY CHAMPS.

Poor Hitting in the First Brings 2 to 1 Defeat—The Second Goes to Ten Innings, When Wild Throws Cause Havoc

NEW MEN TO JOIN THE BOSTON CLUB

AMERICAN LEAGUE

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Philadelphia	79	44	.642
Chicago	77	44	.636
Boston	70	49	.588
New York	68	49	.581
Cleveland	66	52	.559
St. Louis	46	73	.387
Washington	43	75	.364
Detroit	39	79	.330

ONE YEAR AGO TO-DAY.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	77	41	.653
Boston	73	43	.629
Chicago	68	45	.602
Philadelphia	64	48	.571
Cleveland	61	54	.530
St. Louis	46	67	.407
Washington	40	73	.354
Detroit	36	77	.319

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Boston at Chicago (two games).
Washington at St. Louis.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Chicago—Chicago 2, Boston 1.
At [illegible]—Chicago 8, Boston 4.
At [illegible]—Boston 8, Philadelphia 4.
At [illegible]—Boston 6, Philadelphia 4.
At [illegible]—Chicago 7, Boston 2.
At [illegible]—Chicago 5, Boston 4.
At [illegible]—Cleveland 1, New York 0.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

Chicago, Aug. 26.—Boston lost two games to the White Sox here to-day, and the local fans are now wild with delight as they think their team has an excellent chance of winning the pennant.

Boston has hitherto been looked upon as Chicago's most formidable opponent, and now that the Champs have lost four straight games, local fans think the march to the flag will be a triumphant one.

Because of Boston's downfall in this city, it looks as though any chances they might have had to win the pennant are lost.

Chicago Players Happy.

A short time ago, when the Bostons were beaten in two straight double-headers by the Clevelands, the Chicago team gasped with astonishment. Everybody declared if they could turn such a trick on the leaders, or near leaders, the race would be theirs. When they pulled off this trick by their spirits bubbled with exhilaration.

Now, after the game, made one of the characteristic appearances. Worst had been cut [illegible] it wasn't in me."

When it was announced that Boston had failed to hit Wood pitch to-day it looked as though the lead in the Chicago series would be broken even.

Doc White pitched the first game and Boston only made four hits off his delivery. Two of these hits came at one inning of the game when they scored a run their only rally of the game.

Six Hits off Young.

Chicago got six hits off Young. They bunched a couple of singles in the sixth, and aided and abetted by Ferris's error scored twice—enough to win the game.

The feature of the game was the batting of Doc Wood, and Jewels for the home team and the fielding of the Bostons.

Tannehill, who hasn't lost a game in a long time, and who leads the American League pitchers, went into the second game, and he was touched up for ten hits. Boston made six off Walsh.

Rather loose fielding by the Champs lost them this contest. The batting of Green, Callahan, Freeman and Stahl was the feature.

Champs Hit Lightly.

In the opening contest the White Sox registered six hits to four of the Champs, and this was responsible for their victory. Boston made its biggest threat by getting a bunch of runs in the first game, when they tallied once.

In the first game the Champs certainly looked good, and after Selbach and Parent had singled it looked as though Boston would knock "Doc" White's head off, but he settled down, and during the rest of the game allowed one hit.

Criger pitched effectively except in the sixth inning, when he allowed the two runs—their entire number for the game. If the "grand old man" of the diamond had only been helped along with a little stick work on the part of his teammates, he would have stood an excellent chance to win, as he was in great form.

Good work at the bat on the part of Lee Tannehill and Isbell contributed largely to the victory of the latter.

Boston Looked Good.

Boston looked good in the first inning. Selbach and Parent singled. Burkett hit to Isbell and Parent was forced at second to Dundon. Collins hit to Isbell, who fumbled, and the Hub manager was safe. Stahl out, Isbell to Donohue. Selbach scored. Freeman hit a sacrifice fly to White.

Schreckengost's throw to second caught Parent off base, and he was run down, retiring the side.

Lee Tannehill filled to Selbach.

Boston took the lead again in its half of the eighth.

Stahl's Hit Scores Two.

Parent walked and stole second. Burkett was hit by a pitched ball and both men moved up a base on a passed ball.

Collins out, Dundon to Donohue. Parent was held at third. Stahl singled to left, Parent and Burkett scoring. Stahl stole to second on the throw in. Freeman walk ed and Ferris forced Freeman, Dundon to Isbell.

Chicago Again Evened Score.

In their half of the eighth Chicago again evened up the score. Dundon and Walsh singled in order, and Green beat out a bunt. Jones and Isbell fanned in succession. Callahan singled, Dundon and Walsh scoring. Green went at the plate, Burkett, Parent to Armbruster.

Things went along smoothly to the tenth, when, after Boston had failed to score, the White Sox won the game. Green singled, Jones forced, but Green stole second and went to third on Armbruster's wild throw. Isbell died to Stahl. Chick reached the ball to Armbruster, who threw wild to Tannehill, who was covering the panel. Green scoring. The scores.

First Game.

WHITE SOX.

	ab	r	lb	tb	po	a	e
Green, rf	4	1	1	1	0	0	0
Jones, lf	4	0	0	0	2	0	0
Isbell, 2b	4	0	0	0	2	3	0
Callahan, cf	3	0	1	1	1	0	0
Dundon, 1b	3	0	0	0	9	0	0
Walsh, c	3	0	0	0	5	0	0
Donohue, ss	3	0	0	0	1	3	0
White, p	3	0	0	0	0	3	0
Totals	27	1	2	2	20	9	0

BOSTON

	ab	r	lb	tb	po	a	e
Selbach, rf	4	0	1	1	2	0	0
Parent, cf	3	1	1	1	1	0	0
Burkett, lf	3	0	0	0	1	0	0
Collins, 3b	3	0	0	0	1	2	0
Stahl, c	3	1	1	1	6	0	0
Freeman, 1b	3	0	0	0	11	0	0
Ferris, 2b	3	0	0	0	2	3	1
Criger, c	3	0	0	0	5	0	0
Young, p	3	0	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	31	1	4	4	29	7	1

White Sox	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1
Boston	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1

Two base hits—Isbell, Burkett, White. Stolen bases—Green, Jones, Callahan, Dundon, Walsh, Young 2, Selbach, Parent, Stahl, Freeman, Ferris. Sacrifice hits—Parent, Freeman. Left on bases—White Sox, 7; Boston, 7. First base on balls—Off White, 1; off Young, 1. First base on errors—Boston, 1. Hit by pitcher—By White, Burkett. Struck out—By White, 3; by Young, 1. Passed ball—Criger. Umpires—Connolly and McGarty. Time—1h. 45m. Attendance—18,000.

Second Game.

WHITE SOX.

	ab	r	lb	tb	po	a	e
Green, rf	4	1	1	1	3	0	0
Jones, lf	4	0	0	0	2	0	0
Isbell, 2b	4	0	1	1	2	3	0
Callahan, cf	4	0	0	0	2	0	0
Dundon, 1b	4	0	0	0	11	0	0
Walsh, c	4	0	0	0	5	1	0
Donohue, ss	4	0	0	0	1	3	0
McFarland, p	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Tannehill, p	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
White, p	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Total	32	1	2	2	26	7	0

BOSTON.

	ab	r	lb	tb	po	a	e
Parent, cf	4	1	1	1	3	0	0
Burkett, lf	4	0	1	1	2	0	0
Collins, 3b	4	0	0	0	1	2	0
Stahl, c	4	1	1	1	6	0	0
Freeman, 1b	4	0	0	0	11	0	0
Armbruster, c	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Ferris, 2b	4	0	0	0	2	3	1
Totals	25	3	6	7	25	5	1

Batted for Walsh in ninth.

Batted for Young in tenth.

White Sox	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Boston	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1

Two base hits—Parent, Stahl. Sacrifice hits—Green, Freeman. Stolen bases—Green, Jones, Callahan, Dundon, Parent, Burkett, Collins, Stahl, Freeman. Left on bases—White Sox, 6; Boston, 6. First base on balls—Off McFarland, 1; off White, 1; off Young, 1. First base on errors—Boston, 1. Hit by pitcher—By McFarland, Parent; by White, Burkett. Struck out—By McFarland, 1; by White, 3; by Young, 1. Passed ball—Walsh. Umpires—Connolly and McGarty. Time—2h. 15m. Attendance—21,000.

WASHINGTON WINS TWICE.

Special to the Sunday American.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 26.—Washington annexed the double header from the Browns to-day. In the first game St. Louis was off to a good lead, but Gleason let up in the seventh, allowing Stahl's men four runs and the game. Adams, Washington's new recruit, twirled in brilliant style, allowing only a hit after the second inning until the ninth.

Lake started and had a big stumbling block to walk in the first inning, but he got through without a run. Stahl's men were unable to solve Lake's delivery in the second game, and allowed but four scattered hits. Scores:

-FIRST GAME.

WASHINGTON.	ab	r	lb	po	a	e
Casidy, rf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Hinchman, cf	4	1	1	1	0	0
Clarke, lf	4	1	2	2	0	0
Anderson, 1b	4	0	1	11	0	0
Schaefer, 2b	4	0	0	2	3	0
Gilborne, ss	4	0	0	0	3	0
Heydon, 3b	4	0	0	0	2	0
Kuhlman, c	4	0	0	5	0	0
Adams, p	4	0	0	0	2	0
Total	36	2	4	24	10	0

ST. LOUIS.	ab	r	lb	po	a	e
Stone, lf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Ryan, cf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Jones, rf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Ferris, 2b	4	0	0	2	3	0
Gleason, ss	4	0	0	1	3	0
Wallace, 3b	4	0	0	0	2	0
Spencer, 1b	4	0	0	11	0	0
Kahoe, c	4	0	0	5	0	0
Lake, p	4	0	0	0	2	0
Total	36	0	0	24	10	0

Washington	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	2
St. Louis	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Two base hits—Anderson, Kuhlman. Home runs—Clarke, Anderson. Stolen bases—Hinchman, Clarke, Anderson, Schaefer, Gilborne, Heydon, Adams 2. Sacrifice hits—Casidy, Jones. Hit by pitcher—By Lake, Adams. Left on bases—Washington, 7; St. Louis, 6. First base on balls—Off Glade, 2; off Adams, 1. First base on errors—Washington, 1. Struck out—By Glade, 1; by Adams, 4. Sacrifice hits—Casidy, Jones. Hit by pitcher—By Glade, Heydon; by Adams, Lake. Umpires—Connolly and McGarty. Time—1h. 45m. Attendance—5,000.

Second Game.

WASHINGTON.	ab	r	lb	po	a	e
Casidy, rf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Hinchman, cf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Clarke, lf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Anderson, 1b	3	0	0	11	0	0
Schaefer, 2b	3	0	0	2	3	0
Gilborne, ss	3	0	0	1	3	0
Heydon, 3b	3	0	0	0	2	0
Kuhlman, c	3	0	0	5	0	0
Glade, p	3	0	0	0	2	0
Total	27	0	0	24	10	0

ST. LOUIS.	ab	r	lb	po	a	e
Stone, lf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Ryan, cf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Jones, rf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Ferris, 2b	3	0	0	2	3	0
Gleason, ss	3	0	0	1	3	0
Wallace, 3b	3	0	0	0	2	0
Spencer, 1b	3	0	0	11	0	0
Kahoe, c	3	0	0	5	0	0
Lake, p	3	0	0	0	2	0
Total	27	0	0	24	10	0

Washington	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
St. Louis	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Two base hits—Anderson, Kuhlman. Stolen bases—Hinchman, Clarke, Anderson, Schaefer, Gilborne, Heydon. Sacrifice hits—Casidy, Jones. Hit by pitcher—By Glade, Heydon; by Lake, Adams. Left on bases—Washington, 7; St. Louis, 6. First base on balls—Off Glade, 1; off Lake, 1. First base on errors—Washington, 1. Struck out—By Glade, 1; by Lake, 4. Sacrifice hits—Casidy, Jones. Hit by pitcher—By Glade, Heydon; by Lake, Adams. Left on bases—Washington, 7; St. Louis, 6. First base on balls—Off Glade, 2

CYCLING — CRACK RIDERS AT BEACH TRACK — AUTOMOBILING — RESULTS OF CAPE MAY RACES — TENNIS — WINNERS IN THE NEWPORT TOURNEY — SWIMMING

STRIKING PICTURES OF W. W. COE, JR., OF SOMERVILLE, THE WORLD'S CHAMPION SHOT PUTTER

HUB NATIONALS WERE EASY PICKING.

"Schoolmaster" Sam Leever's Puzzling Assortment Was Altogether Too Much for the Bostons Yesterday Afternoon

PITTSBURG WON THE GAME HANDILY, 4 TO 0

In a game marked by some sensational and some stupid baseball playing the Boston Nationals went down in defeat in the final game of the Pittsburg series, 4 to 0. Boston owes its defeat chiefly to the wildness of Pitcher Chirk Fraser, who issued seven passes.

Boston got five hits off "Schoolmaster Leever, while the Pirates made the same number off Fraser, but they were timely. Moreover, one of their hits was a home run by Wagner, and another a two base hit by Ritchey.

Some clever plays were pulled off by the fielders of both teams. Cozy Dolan made a one-handed catch in right field off the bat of Wagner in the seventh that was remarkable.

The ball looked good for a two-bagger at least, as it was sailing for the right field fence, Dolan started for the sphere on the hot foot, and with his back to the plate, threw out his bare hand and caught the leather just a fraction of an inch from the fence. It was a rousing ovation which he came in at the end of the inning.

Batty's Great Stop.

Batty made a one-handed stab of a grounder, that looked good for a single, and he was given a generous hand for the play. Moran got two difficult fouldies near the third base grandstand, but went down out for vociferous applause from the "gal leery." "Lefty" Wallace, the new Pittsburg acquisition from the Poulsaulic district gained two difficult flies in the right garden.

Fred Tenney put up a very stupid game on the first sack. He dropped one throw in a listless manner, and made a lost home in the ninth, with Fred Clarke anchored on the third station, with vague hinerings of reaching home. The Boston captain threw the ball away over to the grand stand and the Pirate chief scored.

Delehanty and Connell had mixups on fly balls in the outfield, much to the displeasure of the regulars. Batty and Lajoie seriously were the visiting Hub offenders in the field.

Wagner was a big favorite with the fans, and when he put the ball over the fence in the ninth, the fans roared with delight. Moreover, Hans did some clever work when on bases and when he stole third in the third inning, the bleacherites cheered with glee.

Sam Leever had great command of the ball, and did not issue a pass, and his only mistake was to hit Pat Moran on the wrist.

Wallace Got Good Reception.

"Lefty" Wallace had a big delegation of friends from South Boston at the game, who cheered him at frequent intervals. Jimmy did not do much with the bat, except get two bases on balls. He was given a send-off at the end of the game by his friends, who wished him success on the road.

Pittsburg made its first score in the third. Clarke walked and stole second. He went to third on Leever's out, and scored on Wagner's single. Wagner went to second on the throw in to get Clarke at the plate. He stole third. Howard walked and scored on Ritchey's single. Tenney never made an effort to stop him. Brain dead.

Pittsburg made their second run in the sixth. Howard walked. Beaumont fanned. Delehanty dropped Ritchey's fly. Wilson walked. Leever grounded to Tenney and Howard scored. Wallace was out on a grounder.

The Pirates made things hum in their half of the ninth. Wallace walked. Clarke hit to Casterborn, who tagged out Wallace, who tried to make third on the play. Leever sacrificed, and Clarke went to third on the play. Tenney threw home, thinking that Clarke was going to try to score, but he threw wild, and the visitor registered. Howard fouled out. The score:

PITTSBURG	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Wallace, r.f.	3	1	0	0	0	0
Clarke, l.f.	4	0	1	2	0	0
Leever, c.	3	0	1	1	1	0
Wagner, s.s.	4	1	2	1	3	0
Howard, 1b.	3	1	0	9	1	0
Beaum'n, 2b.	3	0	0	1	3	0
Ritchey, 3b.	3	0	1	0	2	0
Gilbert, c.	3	0	0	4	0	0
Leever, p.	4	0	1	0	0	0
Totals	30	3	6	18	10	0

BOSTON	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Abbaticchio, s.s.	4	0	1	0	0	0
Dolan, c.f.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Moran, r.f.	4	0	1	3	0	0
Delehanty, l.f.	4	0	1	3	0	0
Connell, 2b.	3	0	0	1	3	0
Tenney, 1b.	3	0	0	9	0	0
Lajoie, 3b.	3	0	0	0	2	0
Fraser, p.	3	0	0	0	4	0
Totals	30	0	3	18	9	0

Pittsburg	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	2	0—4
Boston	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Two-base hit—Ritchey. Home run—Wagner. Stolen bases—Clarke, Howard, Leever. Left on bases—Pittsburg, 10; Boston, 3. Base on balls—Off Fraser 7, struck out—By Leever, 4; by Fraser, 4. Sacrifice hit—Leever. Double play—Ritchey to Wagner to Howard. Passed ball—Gibson. Time—1.50. Umpires—Emslie and Bausewine. Attendance—4,044.

TWO FOR SELEE'S MEN.

Philadelphia, Aug. 26.—Chicago defeated Philadelphia in a double-header by scores of 4 to 3 and 4 to 0. The fielding features of the first game were a catch of Schulte and the all-around playing of Thomas in center.

In the second game Chicago bunched 6 in the sixth and ninth and profited by Duffy's slow fielding in right. Attendance 18,806. The scores:

FIRST GAME.

CHICAGO.	ab	r	bh	po	a	e
Slagle, rf.	3	1	0	1	0	0
Lauer 2b.	3	0	1	1	0	0
Schulte, lf.	3	1	1	4	0	0
Tinker, ss.	3	0	0	1	3	0
Walsh, cf.	3	1	1	2	0	0
Kling, c.	3	0	1	4	1	0
Steinfeldt, 3b.	3	0	1	1	2	0
Pfeister, p.	2	1	0	0	2	0
Totals.	26	4	5	14	8	0

PHILADELPHIA.	ab	r	bh	po	a	e
Thomas, cf.	3	0	2	3	0	0
Courtney, 2b.	3	0	1	1	1	0
Magee, lf.	3	0	0	1	0	0
Hoffman, rf.	3	0	0	1	0	0
Dooin, c.	3	1	1	4	0	0
Dolan, 3b.	3	1	1	1	2	0
Bernhard, ss.	3	0	0	1	3	0
Moran, p.	2	1	0	0	2	0
Totals.	26	3	5	12	8	0

Chicago	0	0	2	0	0	0	2	0	0—4
Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0—3

Two-base hit—Hoffman. Three-base hits—Hoffman, Magee. Stolen bases—Lauer 2, Walsh, Kling, Thomas. Sacrifice hits—Schulte, Tinker, Walsh, Dooin. Double play—Tinker to Lauer to Steinfeldt. First base on balls—Off Pfeister 2, Moran 1. First base on errors—Chicago, 1. Left on bases—Chicago, 6; Philadelphia, 6. Hit by pitcher—By Moran, Kling. Time—1.30. Umpires—Emslie and Bausewine. Attendance—6,000.

SECOND GAME.

CHICAGO.	ab	r	bh	po	a	e
Slagle, rf.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Lauer, 2b.	3	0	0	2	2	0
Schulte, lf.	3	0	1	2	0	0
Tinker, ss.	3	0	0	1	3	0
Walsh, cf.	3	0	0	1	0	0
Kling, c.	3	0	1	8	1	0
Steinfeldt, 3b.	3	0	0	1	2	0
Brown, p.	2	0	0	0	2	0
Totals.	26	0	2	15	10	0

PHILADELPHIA.	ab	r	bh	po	a	e
Thomas, rf.	3	0	2	0	1	0
Magee, lf.	3	0	0	2	0	0
Hoffman, rf.	3	0	0	1	0	0
Dooin, c.	3	0	0	5	1	0
Dolan, 3b.	3	0	0	1	1	0
Bernhard, ss.	3	0	1	1	3	0
Abbott, 2b.	3	0	0	2	4	0
Duggleby, p.	3	0	0	0	4	0
Totals.	26	0	3	12	14	0

Chicago	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1—1

Two-base hits—Kling, Brown, Abbott. Left on bases—Chicago 8, Philadelphia 4. Struck out—By Brown 6, by Duggleby 2. Sacrifice hits—Tinker 2, Brown. Stolen bases—Lauer, Thomas. First base on balls—Off Duggleby 1. Time—1h. 30m. Umpires—Johnstone and Emslie. Attendance—18,806.

REDS DROP TWO GAMES.

New York, Aug. 26.—The New York Nationals won both games of a double header easily here this afternoon. Score:

First Game.

CINCINNATI.	ab	r	bh	po	a	e
Huggins, 3b.	3	1	1	2	1	0
Barry, 2b.	3	0	0	1	3	0
Schlei, c.	3	0	0	4	0	0
Bergen, cf.	3	0	0	1	0	0
Corcoran, ss.	3	0	0	1	3	0
Seibold, lf.	3	0	0	2	0	0
Beckley, 1b.	3	0	1	11	0	0
Walker, p.	3	0	1	0	2	0
Totals.	27	1	3	22	9	0

NEW YORK.	ab	r	bh	po	a	e
Bransfield, 1b.	3	0	0	11	0	0
Devlin, 3b.	3	0	0	1	2	0
Mertes, lf.	3	0	0	1	0	0
Strang, cf.	3	0	0	2	0	0
Dahlen, ss.	3	0	0	1	3	0
Bowerman, c.	3	0	0	5	0	0
Ferguson, p.	3	0	0	0	2	0
Totals.	27	0	0	24	7	0

Cincinnati	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0—1
New York	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Two-base hit—Barry. Three-base hit—Bransfield. Sacrifice hits—Corcoran, Devlin, Ferguson. Stolen bases—Huggins, Barry, Dahlen. Double play—Corcoran to Barry to Beckley. First base on balls—Off Walker 1, off Ferguson 2. Left on bases—Cincinnati 4, New York 2. Time—1h. 30m. Umpires—Moran and Bausewine. Attendance—2,000.

Second Game.

CINCINNATI.	ab	r	bh	po	a	e
Huggins, 3b.	3	0	1	2	2	0
Barry, 2b.	3	0	0	2	3	0
Schlei, c.	3	0	0	5	0	0
Bergen, cf.	3	0	0	2	0	0
Corcoran, ss.	3	0	0	1	3	0
Seibold, lf.	3	0	0	1	0	0
Beckley, 1b.	3	0	0	10	0	0
Ewing, p.	2	0	0	0	2	0
Totals.	25	0	1	24	10	1

NEW YORK.	ab	r	bh	po	a	e
Bransfield, 1b.	2	1	1	9	0	0
Devlin, 3b.	3	0	0	1	1	0
Mertes, lf.	3	0	0	1	0	0
Strang, cf.	3	0	0	2	0	0
Dahlen, ss.	3	0	0	1	3	0
Bowerman, c.	3	0	0	5	0	0
Ferguson, p.	3	0	0	0	2	0
Totals.	27	1	1	24	6	0

Cincinnati	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
New York	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—1

Two-base hit—Huggins. Sacrifice hits—Barry, Corcoran, Ferguson. Stolen bases—Huggins, Barry. Left on bases—Cincinnati 4, New York 3. First base on balls—Off Ewing 1, off Ferguson 1. Hit by pitcher—By Ewing, Bransfield. Time—1h. 30m. Umpires—Moran and Bausewine. Attendance—2,000.

BROOKLYN WON AND LOST.

Special to the Sunday American.

Brooklyn, Aug. 26.—The Brooklyn and St. Louis teams broke even here this afternoon in a double header. The scores. First game:

FIRST GAME.

ST. LOUIS.	ab	r	bh	po	a	e
Dredgen, rf.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Burch, cf.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Beaumont, lf.	4	0	1	2	0	0
Bradley, 1b.	4	0	1	11	0	0
Ryan, c.	4	0	1	5	0	0
Metcalfe, 3b.	3	0	0	1	3	0
Burke, 2b.	3	0	0	1	3	0
Leahy, ss.	3	0	0	0	2	0
Brown, p.	3	0	0	0	2	0
Totals.	32	0	3	24	10	0

BROOKLYN.	ab	r	bh	po	a	e
Dexter, rf.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Jordan, 3b.	4	0	0	1	2	0
Lumley, cf.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Jones, lf.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Malay, 2b.	3	0	1	2	3	0
Ritchie, c.	3	0	0	5	0	0
Hall, ss.	3	0	0	1	3	0
Totals.	29	0	1	24	8	0

St. Louis	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
Brooklyn	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Two-base hits—Burch, Malay. Sacrifice hits—Dexter, Hall. Stolen bases—Dredgen, Beaumont, Bradley, Ryan, Burke, Leahy, Malay. Double play—Leahy, Burke and Bradley. First base on balls—Off Brown 1, off Hall 1. Left on bases—St. Louis 2, Brooklyn 3. First base on errors—St. Louis 1. Struck out—By Brown 6, by Hall 1. Hit by pitched ball—Ryan. Time—1h. 30m. Umpires—Rigler and Bausewine. Attendance—4,000.

SECOND GAME.

ST. LOUIS.	ab	r	bh	po	a	e
Dredgen, rf.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Burch, cf.	3	0	0	3	0	0
Beaumont, lf.	3	0	0	1	0	0
Bradley, 1b.	3	0	0	9	0	0
Ryan, c.	3	0	0	5	0	0
Metcalfe, 3b.	3	0	0	1	2	0
Burke, 2b.	3	0	0	2	3	0
Leahy, ss.	3	0	0	1	3	0
Taylor, p.	3	0	0	0	2	0
Totals.	27	0	0	24	10	0

BROOKLYN.	ab	r	bh	po	a	e
Dexter, rf.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Jordan, 3b.	3	0	0	1	1	0
Lumley, cf.	3	0	0	2	0	0
Jones, lf.	3	0	0	2	0	0
Malay, 2b.	3	0	0	2	3	0
Ritchie, c.	3	0	0	5	0	0
Hall, ss.	3	0	0	1	3	0
Taylor, p.	3	0	0	0	2	0
Totals.	24	0	0	24	9	0

St. Louis	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
Brooklyn	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

Home run—Lumley. Three-base hit—Bradley. Two-base hits—Burch, Ryan. Sacrifice hits—Dexter, Hall. Stolen bases—Dredgen, Beaumont, Bradley, Ryan, Burke, Leahy, Malay. Double play—Leahy, Burke and Bradley. First base on balls—Off Taylor 2, off Scanlon 4. Left on bases—Brooklyn, 6, St. Louis 5. Double play—McMahon and Grady. Umpires—Brown and Bausewine. Attendance—2,000.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	75	41	.647
Chicago	74	43	.633
Pittsburg	68	49	.581
Philadelphia	67	49	.578
Cincinnati	62	55	.530
Brooklyn	53	63	.457
Boston	46	70	.397
St. Louis	43	73	.371

ONE YEAR AGO TO-DAY.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	66	43	.605
Chicago	65	45	.591
Pittsburg	64	46	.582
Cincinnati	62	48	.564
Boston	58	52	.527
Brooklyn	51	59	.464
St. Louis	50	60	.455
Philadelphia	43	67	.391

GAMES YESTERDAY.

New York 2, second game, 0.
New York 4, Brooklyn 3.
At Brooklyn, First game, St. Louis 2, Brooklyn 1; second game, St. Louis 0, Brooklyn 0.
At Boston, Pittsburg 4, Boston, 0.
At Philadelphia, First game, Chicago 4, Philadelphia 3; second game, Chicago 4, Philadelphia 0.
At Boston, Cincinnati 1, Boston 0.

BARNEY OLDFIELD, THE AUTO KING, AT BAY STATE MEET.

Prominent Racing Man Will Be Star at Tournament of Bay State Automobile Association Labor Day—5 Races Carded

It is a significant fact that four fifths of the accidents that have occurred in automobile races have been due entirely to a lack of preparations of the horse tracks for such contests. Barney Oldfield's accidents were with two exceptions caused by dust clouds on the track. The recent accident to Kluer was on this account, and the accident to Webb Jay occurred while he was endeavoring to force his way through a dust cloud, and if possible overcome the advantage over him held by his competitors, who were within a few yards of him. These facts show far better than can all the arguments possible that the great danger to motor car racers in the dust evil, an evil which was apparent to the racing committee of the Bay State Automobile Association in the very early Spring, when it instituted upon having the Readville track sprinkled for its race meet. Had other race promoters adopted the same course in this respect there is no question but what three men, who are now nursing severe injuries, would be enjoying the best of health.

The preparation of a horse track for motor racing is fully as important as is the securing of racing talent, but unfortunately the average promoters overlook this important point, the result being that the men are called upon to take desperate chances of life and limb in order to win some of the prizes. This has been the case all over the circuit, the result being that many of the owners of racing cars and operators have taken a definite stand that they will not compete on the track which is not properly oiled.

Hub Ahead on Tracks.

That Boston and her Bay State Association was several months ahead of all others is evident from her action of the first of the year, and also by the fact that in securing the track for the coming race was limited upon the privilege of oiling the same.

While several men have retired from racing, there are a sufficient number left to make the coming meet a great success. Barney Oldfield, the daring, the fearless and the inner nerve of iron in the auto racing game, is not afraid to take a chance on the Readville track when it is oiled, and he will be here in company with the others and also to ride fire miles against the world's record.

TWO AUTO RACES WON BY WOMAN DRIVER.

Two World's Records and a Narrow Escape Mark Contests at Cape May—Campbell Runs Auto Into the Ocean

Special to the Sunday American.

Cape May, N. J., Aug. 26.—Two world's records, two victories by a woman driver, and a narrow escape from a bad accident marked the Autumn auto races on the beach here to-day under the auspices of the Cape May Auto Club.

After making a mile with the eighty-horse power Darracq, fitted with Michelin tires, in thirty-eight seconds, the fastest of the meeting, which gave him the $1,000 Cape May trophy, A. L. Campbell, the driver for S. B. Stevens, ran out into the ocean trying to pass Louis Chevrolet in their race. The car skewed around, throwing up a heavy spray that blinded the driver and it toppled over on the two left wheels.

Campbell's Narrow Squak.

A shudder ran through the thousands on the board walk. Campbell quickly shut off the power and applied the brakes, which brought the car to a stop. The water and short circuited all the ignition apparatus, however, and the car was laid up for the day.

The race between Campbell, with the Darracq, and Chevrolet with the new 120-horse power Fiat that finished third in the Gordon Bennett cup race driven by Nazzaro, was the feature of the meet. From a standing start the pair went skimming around for a mile and a course. Nearing the finish, Campbell tried to get by Chevrolet on the waterside and went in too deep. Chevrolet's time was 37.45 seconds, a new world's record for a standing start mile in competition.

Record for Medium Cars.

C. E. Irving with the Flint, Jr., covered a mile in 51 3-5 seconds, a record for middle-weight cars.

Mrs. Clarence C. Fitler's car took first honors in two races with her 28 horse power Packard.

Henry Ford's car was a disappointment. Richard's car was not in good shape on account of a repaired pump connection. It must be said, however, that the fastest it at least 4 seconds slower to the mile than the course at Grimsby, and Fiskes made equal some of the best on record.

The Summary.

Mile record trials—Won by A. L. Campbell, driving American Darracq Auto Company's Darracq; time, 38 seconds; Louis Chevrolet, Fiat, second; time, 37.45 seconds. Flint, Jr., Irving, third; time, 51 3-5 seconds.

One mile for heavy weight cars, 3,493 to 2,201 pounds—Won by Louis Chevrolet, 120 horse power Fiat; A. L. Campbell, 80 horse power Darracq, second; time, 37.45 seconds.

One mile, cars forty horse power and under—Won by C. Whitcomb Ford, 40 horse power Winton; time, 1.06.

One mile for touring cars under 40 horse power—Won by Mrs. Clarence C. Fitler in a 28 h. p. Pope-Hartford; time, 1.06.

One mile for touring cars under 40 horse power, carrying four passengers—Won by Mrs. Clarence C. Fitler in a 28 horse power Packard. Time—1.13.

FILENES ON TOP.

The Filene and Brown Durrell mixes clashed at the Point of Pines yesterday, and a coat of whitewash was applied to the Brown-Durrell team, 4 to 0 despite their very creditable efforts to check the Filenes. The game was one of the best of the season.

New England Champions

100 yard dash—W. D. Eaton.
220 yard dash—H. G. Hoagart.
440 yard dash—W. C. Robbins.
880 yard run—Frank P. Sheehan.
Mile run—W. G. Tippie
Three mile run—P. H. Hoares.
Two mile steeplechase—M. J. Greene
120-yard hurdles—W. P. Hobbard.
Putting 16 lb. shot—W. W. Coe.
Throwing 16 lb hammer—Ellery H. Clark.
Running high jump—H. A. Gildrey.
Running broad jump—W. P. Hubbard.

W. W. COE WINS TWICE IN THE NEW ENGLAND CHAMPIONSHIP GAMES

Strong limbed athletes, the best in New England, met in the annual track championships at Cambridge Park yesterday, and in the most vigorous and inspiring contests of the year won title and glory in tests of physical speed on the track and muscular skill in the field events.

It was the finest group of fleet footed athletes that has appeared at any meeting this Summer and every one of the thirteen events on the card brought outbrilliant performances, as the competitors were primed to avoid themselves in the highest notch of their ability, and with the championship medals luring them on to greater deed. But, the 2,000 spectators saw some grand athletic feats.

The prominent men in the track world did credit to themselves and lived up to their reputations and very few things went wrong.

W. W. Coe, the world's champion shot putter, won two events, putting the 16 and 56 pound shot, and shared the honors with Walter Hubbard, the Amherst captain, who also won two medals, one in the hurdles, where he beat out Ellery Clark who used to stand foremost in the same, and he was rewarded he had an easy thing in the broad jump.

Coe in Class by Himself.

Coe was in a class by himself in the weight events and his best put in the 16 pound shot of 40 feet 11 inches was way beyond the reach of any individual or rayed against him. He made this put on his first trial in the final round. He also equally well in throwing the heavier weight and came very far ahead of his nearest competitor, who was Ellery Clark of Tufts, who in the hundred yard dash and Harry Gildrey of Malden in the high jump, just clearing five feet, won first prize without much trouble, while some of the old time Blue Hill stars, Bert Sullivan and Ellery Clark found the new materials too tough for them.

The two-mile steeplechase, a novel event for this section of the sporting world, proved an amusing race, in which Martin Greene of Norwood the high hurdler, was a notable thing as he had run over the hurdlers course on the inside of the water jumps and ditches, hedges and an eighteen foot fence, which was inside the circular track and the last one in a series of five. Greene won the race this way.

The Cambridge Park championship of the year was run off in good shape, and the track was in excellent condition, although a little soft in spots, but not enough to cause any trouble.

Greene was not ruled the going, and always kept a safe distance in front of his field, and on the run to the tape he stopped and waved his hand for them to come. Robert Hosier was second and Fred Sargent third, Hosier run the second mile in the fastest time, but he was pressed by Allen Brown of Dartmouth, who made a good second place on the last mile.

Eaton Won Short Dash.

W. D. Eaton won the short dash, but did not have much to spare on Reagard, the Tufts sprinter, at the finish. The latter was in the lead at fifty yards, but Eaton had the stronger finishing powers and won by a foot. There were only four to start and Fort of Harvard and the St. Joseph's man third, while Jordan of Dartmouth ran fourth, a yard behind the leaders.

The time, 10 2-5 seconds, was nothing remarkable for a championship event, and Eaton has repeatedly done better.

With Bart Sullivan of Cambridge in the half-mile it looked like a sure thing for him, but Frank Sheehan of South Boston, the Yale intercollegiate champ, surprised the talent and made Sullivan, who was out of condition, stop running in sight of the finish. It was a thrilling windup in which Sheehan showed a great burst of speed. Farrel of the St. Josephs ran strongly and came first at the end of the second.

Another fine finish came in the three mile event, which had Dick Grant in, but he had to quit at the end of the second mile.

Coe, the little rubber from the Cambridgeport Gym, and Hoarer of the St. Alphonsus A. A. had a hustling race to the wire, in which the latter survived.

Clark Loses Hurdles.

In the high hurdles, Ellery Clark made a good showing, but was no match for Hubbard and Haynes, the old Tech runner.

Clark knocked down one of the last hurdles, which caused him to lose his stride and he was put back a yard for going over his mark at the start, which occurred on two occasions. Hubbard took the flights in the best of form and was never headed.

Reagard of Tufts, who ran second in the short dash, was never bothered in the furlong dash. Paine did not run well made it easier for the Tufts runner.

Upton of Providence, who has been showing well in the open meets, was a surprise in the mile run, and his race to the wire with Hitte Tommy Rendell of the Cambridge Gym was one of the gems of the day.

100 yard dash—Won by W. D. Eaton, Cambridgeport Gym; second, W. P. Hubbard, Tufts; third, Ellery H. Clark, Boston. Time—10 2-5 seconds.

220 yard run—Won by Percy P. Sheehan, South Boston; second, Bart Sullivan, Cambridge; third, Harry Hosier, Cambridge. Time—23 1-5 seconds.

120 yard hurdles—First heat won by E. H. Clark, Boston; second, Martin Greene, Norwood, Mass. Time—16 2-5. Second heat won by W. P. Hubbard, Tufts; second, Harry Hosier, Cambridge. Time—16 2-5. Final heat won by Hubbard; second, Clark; third, Greene. Time—16 2-5.

220 yard hurdles—First heat won by E. H. Clark, Boston; second, Martin Greene, Norwood, Mass. Time—28 2-5. Second heat won by W. P. Hubbard, Tufts; second, Harry Hosier, Cambridge. Time—28 2-5. Final heat won by Hubbard; second, Clark; third, Greene. Time—28 2-5.

Two mile steeplechase—Won by M. J. Greene, Boston; second, James J. Lee, Cambridge; third, G. M. Abrams, Needham. Time—11.

Mile run—Won by W. D. Upton, Providence; second, Hitte Rendell, Cambridge Gym; third, Allen Brown, Dartmouth. Time—4.40 2-5.

Mile walk—Won by Frank P. Sheehan, South Boston; second, Fred Sargent, Cambridge; third, Bart Sullivan, Cambridge. Time—7.30 2-5.

Three mile run—Won by P. H. Hoares, Boston; second, Richard Grant, Boston; third, Fred Sargent, Cambridge. Time—16.

Running high jump—Won by Harry Gildrey, Malden; second, Ellery H. Clark, Boston; third, Bart Sullivan, Cambridge. Height—5 feet 6 inches.

Running broad jump—Won by W. P. Hubbard, Tufts; second, Frank P. Sheehan, South Boston; third, Bart Sullivan, Cambridge. Distance—21 feet 4 inches.

Putting 16 lb. shot—Won by W. W. Coe, Somerville; second, Walter Hubbard, Amherst; third, Ellery H. Clark, Boston. Distance—40 feet 11 inches.

Throwing 16 lb. hammer—Won by Ellery H. Clark, Boston; second, W. W. Coe, Somerville; third, Bart Sullivan, Cambridge. Distance—120 feet 6 inches.

Running broad jump—Won by W. P. Hubbard, Tufts; second, Bart Sullivan, Cambridge; third, Ellery H. Clark, Boston. Distance—21 feet 4 inches.

SWIMMING AT ORCHARD PARK

The annual swimming exhibition at the Orchard Park bathhouse will take place on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

The program includes twenty five and fifty yard dashes, fancy diving and swimming under water for both boys and girls.

Superintendent John A. Lane and Instructor John J. Driscoll will be in charge of the affair.

CAMBRIDGE CHAMP.

Ralph Walz says he is the champion of Cambridge and is willing to meet Young Williams or Sol Mallory, but prefers Henry Neagles. He does not want any of Kid Rogers's game pupils yet.

BICYCLE ROAD RACE.

Providence, Aug. 26.—The Rhode Island State Championship bicycle road race will be held Saturday, with Neil Callahan entries to defend. Entries close Thursday night. Prominent

M'LEAN WINS FROM MORAN IN FIRST MATCH RACE.

Hugh MacLean won from Jimmy Moran in the first of the three matches between the men. The distance was twenty five miles.

MacLean won by a couple of lengths. At the start Moran got away to a flying lead and rode the first mile in 2.18 the best [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[

RACING ORMONDALE WINS THE $50,000 FUTURITY RACE ATHLETICS COE WINS TWO EVENTS IN ATHLETIC CHAMPIONSHIP BOXING GOSSIP OF KNIGHTS OF THE GLOVES OTHER SPORTS

CARTOONIST TAD SHOWS JIM BRITT IN TRAINING WITH BILL SHAKESPEARE.

BEST FUTURITY EVER RUN IS WON BY ORMONDALE.

Splendid Race from Start to Finish, Winner Stalling Off Timber's Effort—Dwyer Feud with Bennett Is a Feature.

Special to the Sunday American.

[illegible] Belmont Park, Aug. 26. [illegible] the running of the richest race for two-year-olds ever run in this country, and which was won by Ormondale, the favorite, after a hard drive from Timber Wolf, the second choice, by a head. Third place went to Ethelbert, the favorite, who finished a length and a half away. The time was 1.10 2-5, and the value of the event to the winner was $50,000.

The race was one of the best that has ever been run in the rich stake for two-year-olds. The winner of the $50,000 stake, Ormondale, is a handsome bay colt, by Imported Bend Or—Lady Vasse, and was bred by J. R. Keene. He is owned by August Belmont, and was backed for thousands, going to the post a 4 to 1 favorite with Flip Flap.

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Timber First Away.

Timber was first to get away from the post, Captain Sam Brown's Accountant was second, his head and neck in front of Ormondale. At the quarter pole Accountant was leading, with Ormondale second, Timber Wolf third, Flip Flap fourth and Ethelbert fifth. The order was the same until the wire was reached.

Ormondale Responded Nobly.

As they came through the stretch Ormondale began to creep up on Timber Wolf, and at the finish he responded nobly, but Timber Wolf had a trifle the best of it, and was not headed until the wire was reached.

Ormondale is a son of Imported Bend Or, and is owned by August Belmont. He is trained by James Rowe, and was ridden by Jack Bullman.

Row Over a Jockey.

There is a row on between Messrs. Belmont and Dwyer, and the latter gentleman refuses to permit the use of his name as the owner of Flip Flap. Mr. Belmont claims that Flip Flap was entered by Mr. Dwyer, and that the latter has no right to withdraw him.

He claims that he will not permit Flip Flap to be ridden by Jockey Miller, as Jockey Miller is under contract to ride for Mr. Belmont's horses. Mr. Dwyer claims that Miller is under contract to ride for him, and that he will not permit him to ride for Mr. Belmont.

Dwyer's Last Move.

Mr. Dwyer has withdrawn Flip Flap from the race, and has entered him in the Futurity Stakes, which will be run at Aqueduct on Saturday, September 9. Miller will ride Flip Flap in the Futurity Stakes.

Summary.

FIRST RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about two furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 10 to 1 and 4 to 1, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.10 2-5.

SECOND RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

THIRD RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

FOURTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

FIFTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

SIXTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

SEVENTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

EIGHTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

NINTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

TENTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

ELEVENTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

TWELFTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

THIRTEENTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

FOURTEENTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

FIFTEENTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

SIXTEENTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

SEVENTEENTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

EIGHTEENTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

NINETEENTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

TWENTIETH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

TWENTY-FIRST RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

TWENTY-SECOND RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

TWENTY-THIRD RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

TWENTY-FOURTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

TWENTY-FIFTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

TWENTY-SIXTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

TWENTY-SEVENTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

TWENTY-EIGHTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

TWENTY-NINTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

THIRTIETH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

THIRTY-FIRST RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

THIRTY-SECOND RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

THIRTY-THIRD RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

THIRTY-FOURTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

THIRTY-FIFTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

THIRTY-SIXTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

THIRTY-SEVENTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

THIRTY-EIGHTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

THIRTY-NINTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

FORTIETH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

FORTY-FIRST RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

FORTY-SECOND RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

FORTY-THIRD RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

FORTY-FOURTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

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EIGHTIETH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

EIGHTY-FIRST RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

EIGHTY-SECOND RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

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EIGHTY-NINTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

NINETIETH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

NINETY-FIRST RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

NINETY-SECOND RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

NINETY-THIRD RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

NINETY-FOURTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

NINETY-FIFTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

NINETY-SIXTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

NINETY-SEVENTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

NINETY-EIGHTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

NINETY-NINTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

ONE HUNDREDTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

ONE HUNDRED AND FIRST RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

ONE HUNDRED AND SECOND RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

ONE HUNDRED AND THIRD RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

ONE HUNDRED AND FOURTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

ONE HUNDRED AND NINTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

ONE HUNDRED AND TENTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

ONE HUNDRED AND ELEVENTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

ONE HUNDRED AND TWELFTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTEENTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

ONE HUNDRED AND FOURTEENTH RACE—Selling, for two-year-olds, about five furlongs. Sand [illegible] 114 lbs., 3 to 1 and even, 1; Sand [illegible] 112, 4 to 1 and even, 2; Sand [illegible] 112, 10 to 1 and 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1.02 2-5.

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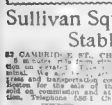

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BAY AND BROWN HORSE, 8 and 9 years old, weigh 2,800 lbs., kind and true to work, broke for double, town used in city two years, sold to settle estate. Must be sold at once. Will be sold at a great sacrifice. Let at 52 Cambridge st., Charlestown.

$160 BLACK TEAM—$160

HORSE AND MARE, 8 and 9 years old, weigh 2,600 lbs., kind, true to work, broke to all harness and good workers, sold for want of use, have been used by prospector who is closing out his line of horses. Left to be sold at 52 Cambridge st., Charlestown. Come and look them over.

$110 BUYS WORK MARE

BROWN MARE, 9 years old, weighs 1,850 lbs., and not fat, can be used for any line or class, kind and clever for every way and will work single or double; sold as the owner has not further use for her and has bought a pair of grays; cost she is had of a $400 team; must be sold in ours. Left at 52 Cambridge st., Charlestown.

$85 Buys Coach Horse.

COAL BLACK HORSE, grade 16 hands high, weight 1,150 lbs., 8 years old, this horse and his mate cost $200 two years ago; here is a fine horse for hack or undertaker's wagon; he roads 8 to 10 miles an hour, single or double, and will stand any place without weight. Can be seen any time at 52 Cambridge st., Charlestown.

$65 BUYS BAY MARE.

WEIGHT 1,015 lbs., 8 years old, of good sound age and manners and goes single or double; is free of all objects and is free from all blemishes, worth $100 to-day, but must be sold at once; no further inquiry. Can be seen any time at 52 Cambridge st., Charlestown.

$85 GROCERY OUTFIT.

MUST BE SOLD

CONSISTING of good natured, shapely horse, 8 years old, weighs 1,050 lbs., good traveller, clever and will stand any place in the city of Boston without hitching, together with custom-made light express wagon and harness, which I am fast being told, here is a snap can be used for pedlig team or grocery, will sell at private sale reasonable to intend. Left to be sold at 52 Cambridge st., Charlestown.

PAIR OF THIN MARES $100.

BAY MARES, each 9 years old, weight 2,200 lbs., are of the quiet order, will work single or double; this pair has been covering daily to miles in and out of Boston; they have been for the past 18 months this team is worth $250 to-day. Left at 52 Cambridge st., Charlestown.

$50—Afraid of Elevated.

$50 BOYS handsome chestnut mare, 7 years old, weighs 900 lbs., a fine driver, can go 8 or 10 miles per hour; has clean limbs and feet, she is an excellent family horse, is afraid of cars or steam cars; can be ridden on electric cars; has been used to electric cars; will be sold to the first purchaser who comes; take it out of the county. Left at 52 Cambridge st., Charlestown. Tel. 696-1.

BARGAIN IN HARNESS.

LIGHT AND HEAVY, single and double, all in good repair, from $10 upwards, can be used at once; also a number of second-hand wagons.

EACH and every horse will be truthfully described and must be as represented, or money will be refunded. Our referee is are the only banks and business men I ever knew, and who are responsible parties; no reasonable offer refused, as we sell all horses at our own price. Horses for our stock at 52 Cambridge st., Charlestown, Mass. Take any electric car to Sullivan square terminal, take right at terminal, take right at terminal.

I WILL sell my well-mannered horse, weighing between 1,150 and 1,200, built to be a good roader, to a private family. Address 1 Bickford st., Brighton.

TAKES FOR BOARD and use of horse and harness, a cart that has always given perfect satisfaction; price reasonable. Address 1 Bickford st., Brighton.

STANLEY STEAM BUGGY, used 35 days, cost $1,000, will sell for $600; a bargain. Call or address 1 Bickford st., Brighton.

WAGON suitable for laundry or light business for sale cheap. Inquire of Mr. Stahlman at 23 Elm st., Somerville.

FINE PONY, TOY WAGON and harness, first cost $400. Little used. 61 Pitt, Boston Automobile.

BICYCLES, ETC.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

ALL MAKE tires very cheap. Hartford, from $5 a pair. Second-hand tires from $1 up. Bicycles $13.75 apiece; also a few 1904 models, cost $25 apiece; sold during this sale for $13.75 apiece; coaster brake, $2.50; Morgan & Wright tires, $2.50 pair; repairing.

MOTORS and bicycle tires very cheap at LEFTY'S, 106 Brighton st., West Fr. 2. Open evenings.

WANTED—Cushions to suit 1904 or 1905 motor; we pay 50 cents each for brake and good condition. A 159 Boston American.

MEDICAL.

Set solid, 30c. per line, displayed, 30c. per line.

Body Deformities Removed

ARTIFICIALLY and permanently. FRANCIS W. KELLY, M. D., 1 Somerset st., Boston. Consultation by letter Mass. ave., Boston. Mass., consultation free, patient treated at home.

LADIES safe, sure relief, irregularities; $2 by express prepaid or call. DR. STRAUB, 21 Grove street, Brookline, M. T.

POULTRY, PIGEONS, ETC.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

NOTICE TO FARMERS

AND DEALERS in live poultry—Will pay from 12 to 15c. per lb. for fowl, delivered at my store, 15 LOUIS ROSENSTEIN, 101 Lowell st., Boston, Highest market price paid for eggs.

FIFTY PAIR MATED PIGEONS, $1.25 per pair; 100 pair, $2.25; 200 pair, $4; ready to pack for express. WORDELL & CO., 62, 72 River, Mass.

MALTESE PUPPY FOR SALE, $5 per pair. ARTHUR H. HERRICK, Winchendon, Mass.

WALL PAPERS.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

WILLIAM LILY, 50 Joy st., Boston—$1.75, room paper, $1.25; room paper, Bay window, $1.50; ceiling calcimining, 12c. yard; painting, 12c. yard; varnishing, 12c. yard.

THE BROS. 1st (Leverett st., will paper room for $1.50; painting, $1.50; whitewashing, 15c.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

Set solid, 12½c. per line, displayed, 20c. per line.

ABINGTON—Sunny rooms and board on main floor with bath room, private family, American, gentlemen preferred. H. 182, Boston American.

A 4-RM. MASS. AV.—Pure sunny parlor, square and alcove rooms, all conveniences; also large housekeeping rooms.

A 7-RM. flat, attractive and clean room, newly furnished, suitable for two, also other rooms, $4 and $5 a week. Boulevard cars to Bellevue sq.

AT NO. 20 CAMBRIDGE ST.—Newly furnished rooms, $3.50 to $4.50 a week. Suburban table board $3.50.

A FINE FRONT SQUARE, one flight, h. and c. water, suite square, h. and c. water, $2. 76 [illegible]

A 222 SHAWMUT AV. and 85 Dover st.—Furnished rooms, $2 per week and up. Call [illegible]

A 4-RM. [illegible]

A 5-RM. [illegible]

ALBION ST. Well furnished, clean rooms, $2 per week and upwards. [illegible]

ALBION PL., off Albion st., 2 rooms, $2 per week. [illegible]

ALBION ST. Nicely furnished rooms, $2 per week. [illegible]

ALBION ST. Well furnished rooms, $2 per week. [illegible]

ALBION ST. Well furnished rooms, $2 per week. [illegible]

ALBION ST. Well

AGENTS AND SALESMEN.
Set solid, 15c.p. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

AGENTS AND SALESMEN.
Set solid, 15c.p. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

SIX POUNDS OF MUSHROOMS EVERY MORNING THAT PAYS!

Jos. T. McCormick, proprietor of the Willmore, Windber, Penn., writes, July 22: "The spawn you bought from you is surely fine. I cut six pounds nearly every morning. I had one that weighed almost 3 ounces. Am pleased very much for my first attempt. I am going to put down four or five more beds. I could sell all I have if I cared to, but I use them myself."

Figure it up for yourself: Six pounds per day from one little bed (the spawn for which costs you $2) at 50c. per pound (many hotels gladly pay as much as 75c. per pound) means $3.00 per day. Suppose he (or say YOU) had five small beds (and the five could be cared for almost as easily as one) and had no larger yield. The income for the few minutes he would need to work on these mushroom beds would be $15.00 A DAY—$90.00 a week—$4,680.00 a year. Many men and women are making splendid incomes growing Mushrooms—and the demand for Mushrooms is growing every day. Your cellar, shed, barn or even woodshed would make an ideal place for a Mushroom bed. Send for a free copy of our illustrated Mushroom Booklet, Instructions for Growing, Cooking, Full Page Article from St. Louis Post-Dispatch, Extracts from U. S. Government Reports and 1905 Fall Catalogue of Bulbs, Seeds, etc.

U. S. SEED CO., DEPT. D. ST. LOUIS, MO.

MONEY IN MUSHROOMS.

[illegible] to grow. Send for valuable free book of [illegible] Mushroom Culture. Mailed free. BOSTON SPAWN IMPORTING CO., Brighton, Mass.

SIGN PAINTING

HELP TAUGHT; show cards, board signs, outfit $15.00; see my special show cards; letters and designs. Call or write PROF. BEHNKE, 1 Tremont st., room 1, 3d floor front.

LAST POINT AND SHANK, 10c. KENNEY HOUSE, MASS. 621.

A HUSTLING WINNER OFFERS $50 to $150 per week position—man and woman wanted everywhere to operate well-known business; no canvassing; good profits immediately; no capital required; spare time will do. Address, with stamp, Manager, Box 1, Station D, Boston.

AGENTS WANTED for the "Seventy Key Tool," two pocket german silver hinged handles, screwdrivers, reamers, and nine other useful blades, combs instructs finder to reverse and mail; 11 already sold in one town; 5 sold in 2 hours; experience unnecessary; sells at sight; exclusive territory; valuable to every family; sample 25c. Write for terms. Address Manager, Box 1, Station D, Boston.

AGENTS WANTED—Absolutely instantaneous gasoline burner, nothing new, no wicks, no alcohol; new burners for old gas jacket portables; also all stationary burners; $5 daily; exclusive territory; wonderful novelty; agents coin money. PLEASE, 1 Tremont st., Dept. 6, So. Lewis.

AGENTS—Labor day buttons, rosettes, frames, campaign ribbons, torch pins, paper flower pins, fakir fans, confetti, canes, 2,000 different novelties for Summer events, street, carnivals, catalogue free. WILLIAM F. MILLER, 194 Park Row, New York.

AGENTS to handle our new household and office specialty; agents in every household; commission to good men, 250 per cent. profits, and also $1,000 weekly guarantee. Address Box 50, Station D, Washington, D. C.

AGENTS—Salary or commission; the greatest article ever yet produced; 100 per cent. profit; sells at sight; every one buys; 1 agent's profit $1,000 in two days. MONROE MFG. CO., X 2, Lima, Ohio.

AGENTS $188 every month. Sure selling household article just introduced; 100 per cent. profit; write quick and secure territory and start to work; postal brings full particulars. Address THOMAS SHEARS CO., Tiffin, Ohio.

AGENTS can easily make $10 a day selling our gold window letters, novelty signs and changeable cards; sample free. METALLIC LETTER CO., 1 Adams street, Chicago, Ill.

A LIVING for females. Plain, Revisible and Rosbury, 100 per cent. Call Monday, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. MARSHALL, 1 Tremont st., Park Street Corner.

A PRINT LINE of household and ladies' specialties, also flavoring extracts; wanted agents; good commission; quality reliable. RED CROSS MFG. CO., 1 Union st., South Boston, Mass.

AGENTS' BONANZA—Our direct from manufacturer's prices on our new patent rubber mats; everybody an agent; large profits; free samples. Write quick. ROBERTS MFG. CO., Newark, N. J.

AGENTS wanted to organize high schools for correspondence instruction; $100 monthly; no canvassing; 10 hours' work; no experience; business pleasant. PEASE MFG. CO., Dept. 60, Buffalo, N. Y.

AGENTS wanted to put good paying specialty in every town. Address 618 Tremont st., room 60, Mail.

AGENTS, all good selling household goods; big commission. VICTORIA SPECIALTY CO., 43 Tremont st., Boston.

BIG MONEY to agents; cheaply raised in only 60 days; no capital required; we furnish you with the work and learn you the rich industry. DOMINION MFG. CO., 1 Tremont st., room 1, Boston.

BIG money for agents; sell order blanks; new to you; no costs. F. J. LISHER, Hazard, Pa.

COMPETENT agent wanted in 15 counties. Address Pres. BOSTON COLLEGE OF OPTICS, Boston.

LADIES or Name Cards neatly printed on best quality of card for 25c. per hundred. GRAMMER-CRAIG PRINTING CO., Box 2 299, Boston, Mass.

LIVE AGENTS wanted for patent button dish cups and battery fruit; salary or commission. BOSTON DEPARTMENT STORE, 50 Hanover.

MEN and women to organize high schools for correspondence instruction; $100 monthly; no canvassing; 10 hours' work; no experience; business pleasant. PEASE MFG. CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

MANUFACTURERS and canvassers for specialties to introduce by sample; commission or salary; exclusive territory; better opening is to be found in the book agency line; our proposition is unequaled; have no other; get our proposition, send address. H. S. KELLOGG & CO., Springfield, Mass.

MY SHIRTS PAY to demand; make your collar, cuffs and shirts to measure; $1.50 and up; full particulars and instructions free; send stamp for sample of button hole. C. F. KEED Dept. 88, St. Louis, Mo.

PHOTO of yourself and friends 15 cents. Address Miss CARRIE WEBER, Box 9 321, Boston.

PAINLESS AGENTS—Sell to your friends; experience unnecessary; light weight, easily carried sample case; 6 fast selling articles; big profits; exclusive territory; write quick. Address Manager, 1 Tremont st., room 1, Boston.

SALESMEN wanted to sell our fine line of cigars on sight, without samples, certain every week. Address, with stamp, CIGAR

MILL GIRL SUES FOR HUSBAND, AGED 80.

He Was to Settle $50,000 on Her at Wedding, but Two Hours Before Ceremony He Was Arrested by Relatives

SHE THEN APPLIES FOR HABEAS CORPUS

Maid, 24, Puts Up Hard Fight to Take Guardianship from Wealthy Groom-to-Be That Nuptials May Be Observed

Bennington, Vt., Aug. 26.—Comely Miss Jennie Bissell, the twenty-four-year-old mill girl who is trying to have Columbus Huling of North Bennington, her eighty-year-old suitor, declared insane, is a fixture here with interest. I speaks to do people wonder if Miss Bissell's pretty daughter, Mrs. Viola Campbell, will carry out her repeated determination to try to have the octogenarian adjudged insane. Mr. Huling and his bride, formerly Mrs. Agnes F. Everest of Washington, to whom he proposed twice before she accepted him, are now in Portsmouth, Rhode Island. Hutchinson [illegible] attorney to the [illegible] secured a letter to-day from [illegible] would arrange [illegible]

[illegible] the [illegible] Mrs. Campbell [illegible] to the [illegible] at Huling's [illegible] Mrs. Campbell [illegible] Huling [illegible] Mrs. Campbell [illegible] Huling [illegible] Mrs. Campbell [illegible] Huling

COMIC SUPPLEMENT OF THE BOSTON AMERICAN.

AUGUST 27th 1905.

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JIMMY—HE RUNS FOR DOG BISCUITS!

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1. "POOR FIDO IS OO-HUNGRY? OO'L GET SOME LOVELY DOGGIE CAKES."
"OH JOY! I HEAR MAMMAS VOICE PLEASE BE NICE TO HER DEAR!"
"GREAT SCOTT!"

2. "PLEASE GET FIDO SOME DOG BISCUITS. HE'S STARVED!"
GR-R-R
"WELCOME MAMMA!"
"HELLO GRANDMA!"
"JIMMY, GET SOME DOG BISCUITS DOWN IN THE VILLAGE FOR THE KYOODLE."

3. "TELL THEM TO BE SURE AND GIVE YOU FRESH ONES. FIDO IS SO PARTICULAR."
"HURRY JIMMY!"

4.

5. "HULLO JIMMY. COME ON AN' FILL OUT THEIR NINE!"
"HULLO JIMMY!"
"CAN'T I'M IN A HURRY!"
"WATCH ME KILL IT, JIMMY!"

6. "GIVE JIMMY YER BAT LIKE A GAME SPORT!"
"I'M IN A TERRIBLE HURRY!"
"HUH?"

7. "GWAN DON'T CHE HEAR JIMMY SAY HE'S IN A HURRY!"
"I WANNA BAT!"
"CHASE 'IM!"

8. "SA-AY IF YEH DONT CHASE YERSELF I'LL KICK DE STUFFIN OUT O' YEH!"
"PUT IT OVER THE PLATE!"
"YAA-A-A!"

AND IN THE MEAN TIME

9. "WHY MAMMA! WHY ARE YOU CRYING?"
"YOU ALL WANT MY FIDO TO STARVE!"

10. "HUSBAND PLEASE GET THOSE BISCUITS. I CANT IMAGINE WHAT'S KEEPING JIMMY!"

11.

12. "AH YOU MUSTN'T BE A CRY BABY BE A LITTLE MAN!"
"BAW-W! JIMMY TOOKED ME BAT!"

13. "HELLO! LOOK AT THAT KID RUN!"

14. "RUN! JIMMY RUN!"
"GO IT JIMMY!"
"RAY FER JIMMY!"
"THROW 'IT IN QUICK!"
"IT'S A HOMER!"

AND AGAIN IN THE MEAN TIME

15. "I'M GOING HOME FIDO AN' I HAVE NO FRIENDS HERE."
"WHAT ARE YOU DOING MAMMA?"
BOW
WAG

16. "I'LL GO AND GET THOSE BISCUITS."

17. "HAVE YOU SEEN JIMMY OR HIS PAPA?"
"BOO HOO! JIMMY PINCHED ME BAT AN' HIS PAPA JOSHED ME!"

18. "SOAK IT JIMMY!"
"KILL IT JIMMY!"
"GET ANOTHER HOME RUN?"

19. "WRETCH!"

20. "DONT YOU SPEAK TO ME. YOU HAVE DRIVEN MAMMA AND FIDO FROM HOME FOREVER!"

SWINNERTON '05

THE LOVE OF LULU AND LEANDER

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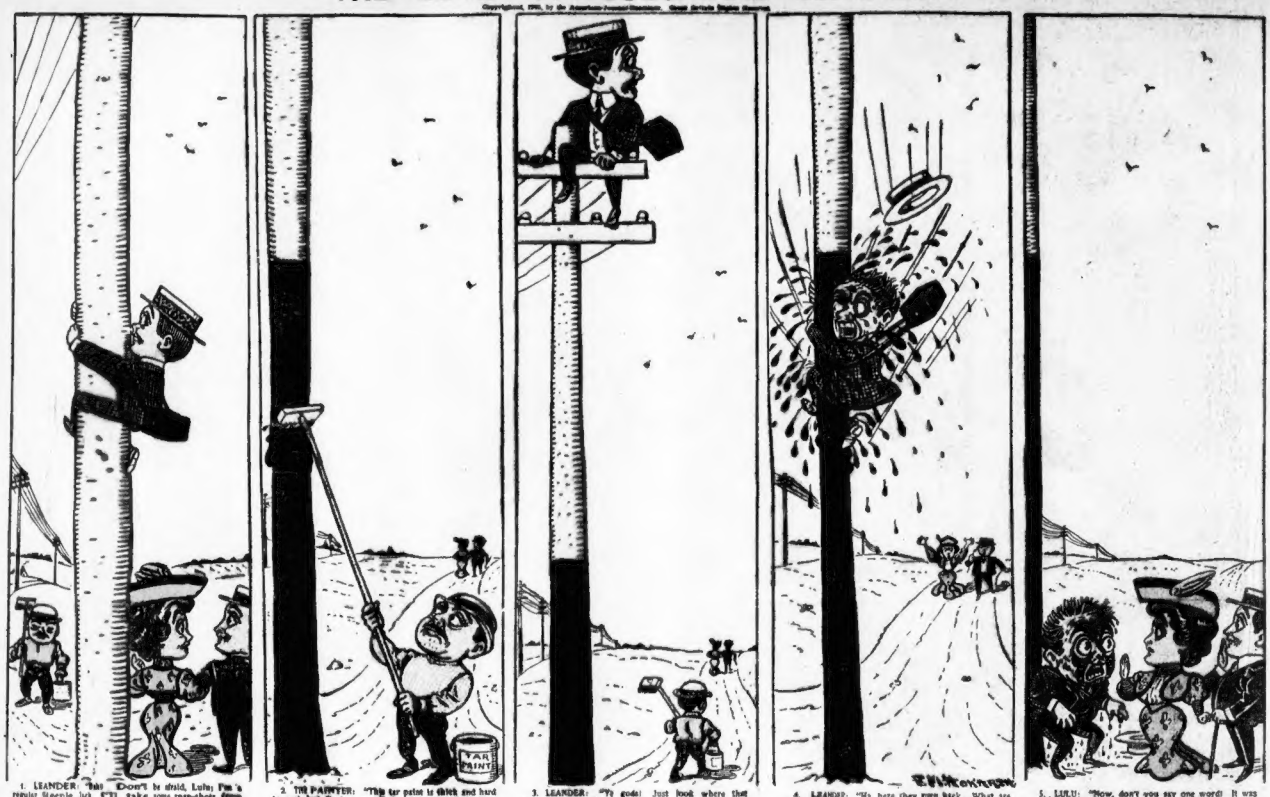

1. LEANDER: "Hist Don't be afraid, Lulu; I'm a regular Steeple Jack. I'll take some snap-shots from the top of this pole that would simply astound you."
LULU: "Well, I like instints on risking his neck I'm not going to stay here and watch him. Come, let us take a walk up the road, Charley."

2. THE PAINTER: "This tar pole is thick and hard to work, but it does save those telegraph poles a heap of wear and tear."

3. LEANDER: "Ye gods! Just look where that pair have gone. Walking down the road almost arm in arm. Any one would think them lovers. Is it any wonder I'm jealous? I'll slide down this pole in a jiffy and put an end to that."

4. LEANDER: "Ha, here they turn back. What are they gesticulating about, I wonder? I'm going to give Lulu a piece of my mind this time, you bet. I'm getting—— Heavens! What have I struck?"

5. LULU: "Now, don't you say one word! It was all your own fault. Now, you start on home. When you get a couple of miles ahead of us we'll follow. I've lost all patience with you."
LEANDER: "Ye gods! I find trouble even in the air."

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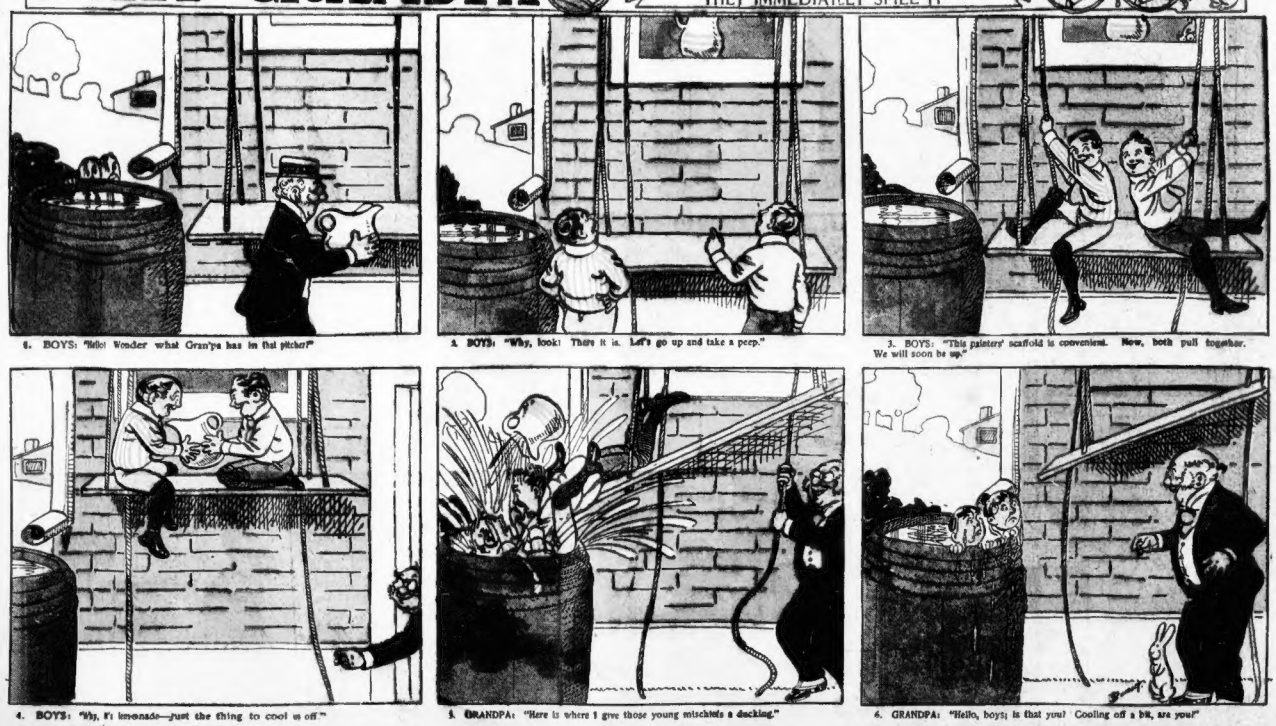
FOXY GRANDPA

THE BOYS GET POSSESSION OF GRANDPA'S LEMONADE, BUT—ALAS! THEY IMMEDIATELY SPILL IT



1. BOYS: "Hello! Wonder what Gran'pa has in that pitcher?"

2. BOYS: "Why, look! There it is. Let's go up and take a peep."

3. BOYS: "This painters' scaffold is convenient. Now, both pull together. We will soon be up."

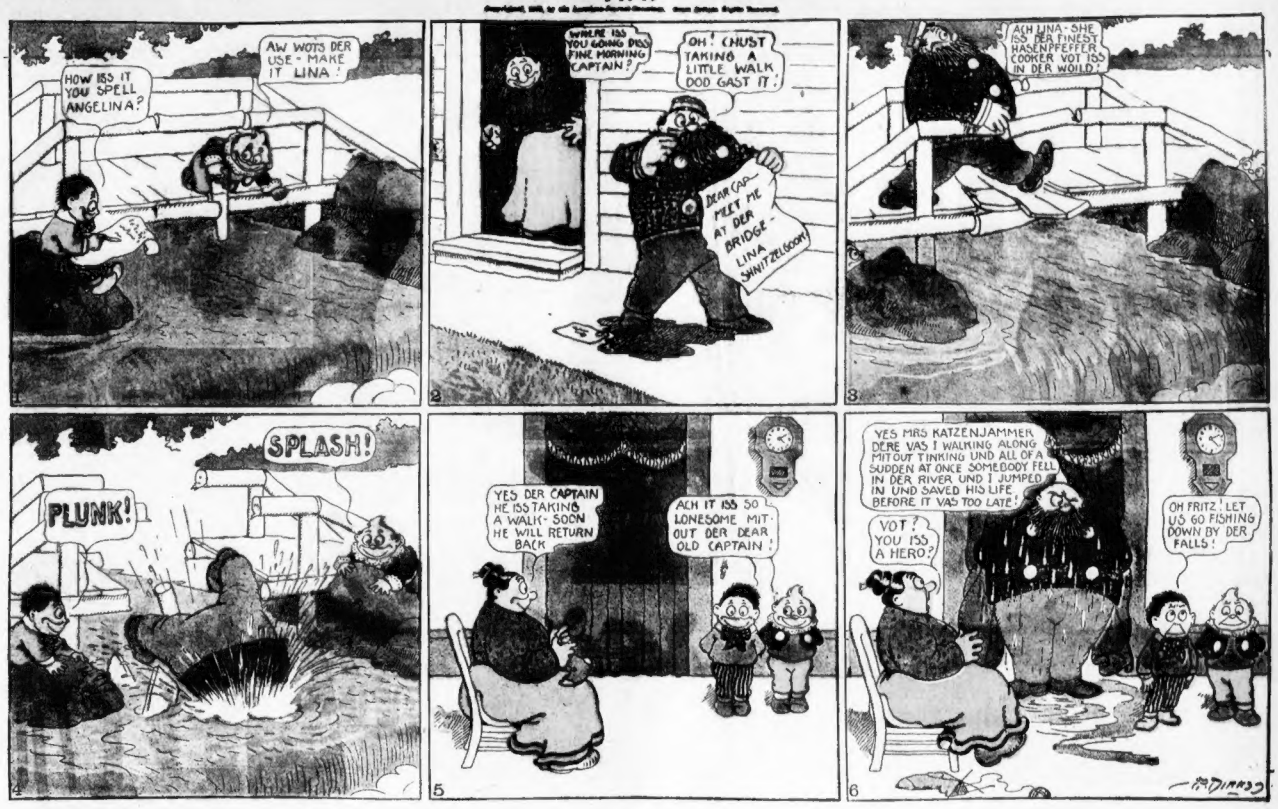
4. BOYS: "Why, it's lemonade—just the thing to cool us off."

5. GRANDPA: "Here is where I give those young mischiefs a ducking."

6. GRANDPA: "Hello, boys; is that you? Cooling off a bit, are you?"

Lulu & Leander Resume their Romps

HA!


HOW ISS IT YOU SPELL ANGELINA?
AW WOTS DER USE - MAKE IT LINA!
WHERE ISS YOU GOING DIS FINE MORNING CAPTAIN?
OH! CHUST TAKING A LITTLE WALK DOD GAST IT!
DEAR CAP— MEET ME AT DER BRIDGE - LINA SHNITZELSOOM
ACH LINA - SHE ISS DER FINEST HASENPFEFFER COOKER VOT ISS IN DER WOILD!
SPLASH!
PLUNK!
YES DER CAPTAIN HE ISS TAKING A WALK - SOON HE WILL RETURN BACK
ACH IT ISS SO LONESOME MIT-OUT DER DEAR OLD CAPTAIN!
YES MRS KATZENJAMMER DERE VAS I WALKING ALONG MIT OUT TINKING UND ALL OF A SUDDEN AT ONCE SOMEBODY FELL IN DER RIVER UND I JUMPED IN UND SAVED HIS LIFE BEFORE IT VAS TOO LATE!
VOT? YOU ISS A HERO?
OH FRITZ! LET US GO FISHING DOWN BY DER FALLS!
1
2
3
4
5
6

And SAM Roared!

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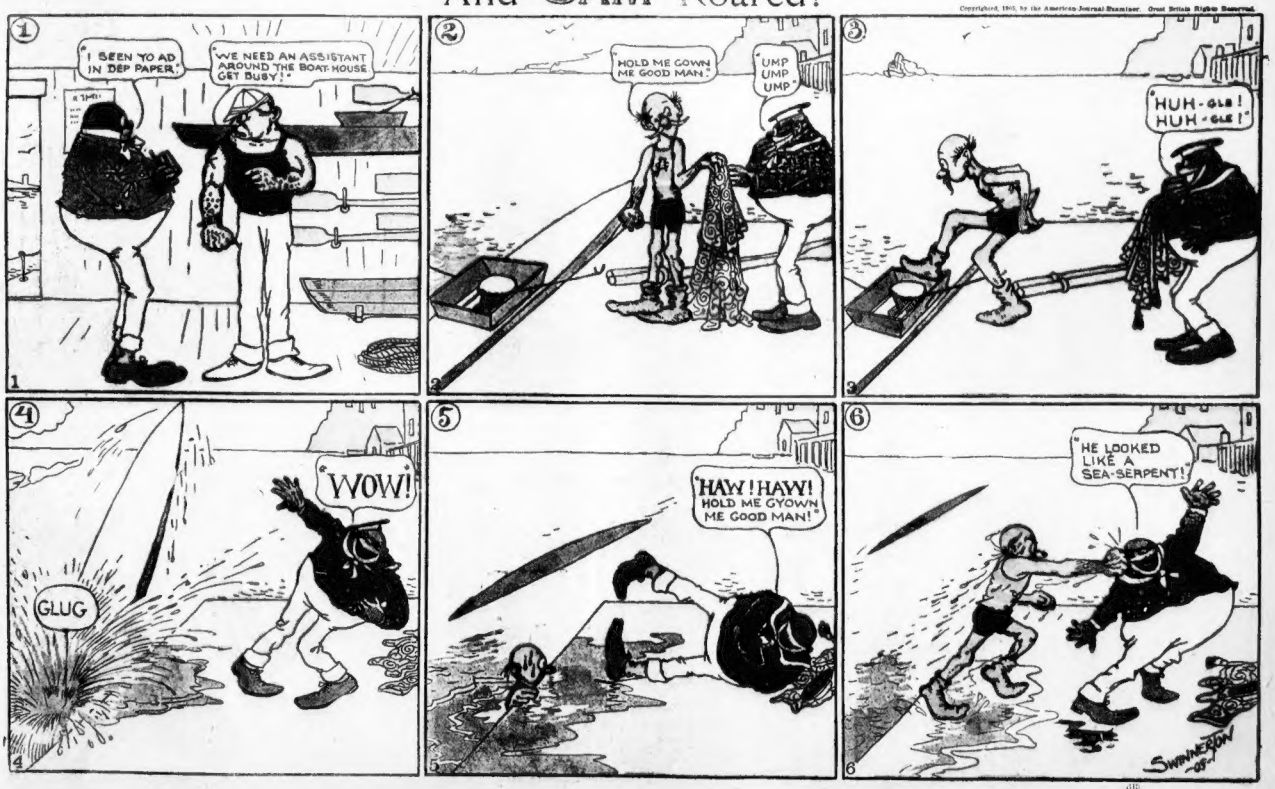

THEY'RE OFF TO FRANCE!

They Tried to See England's King BUT—

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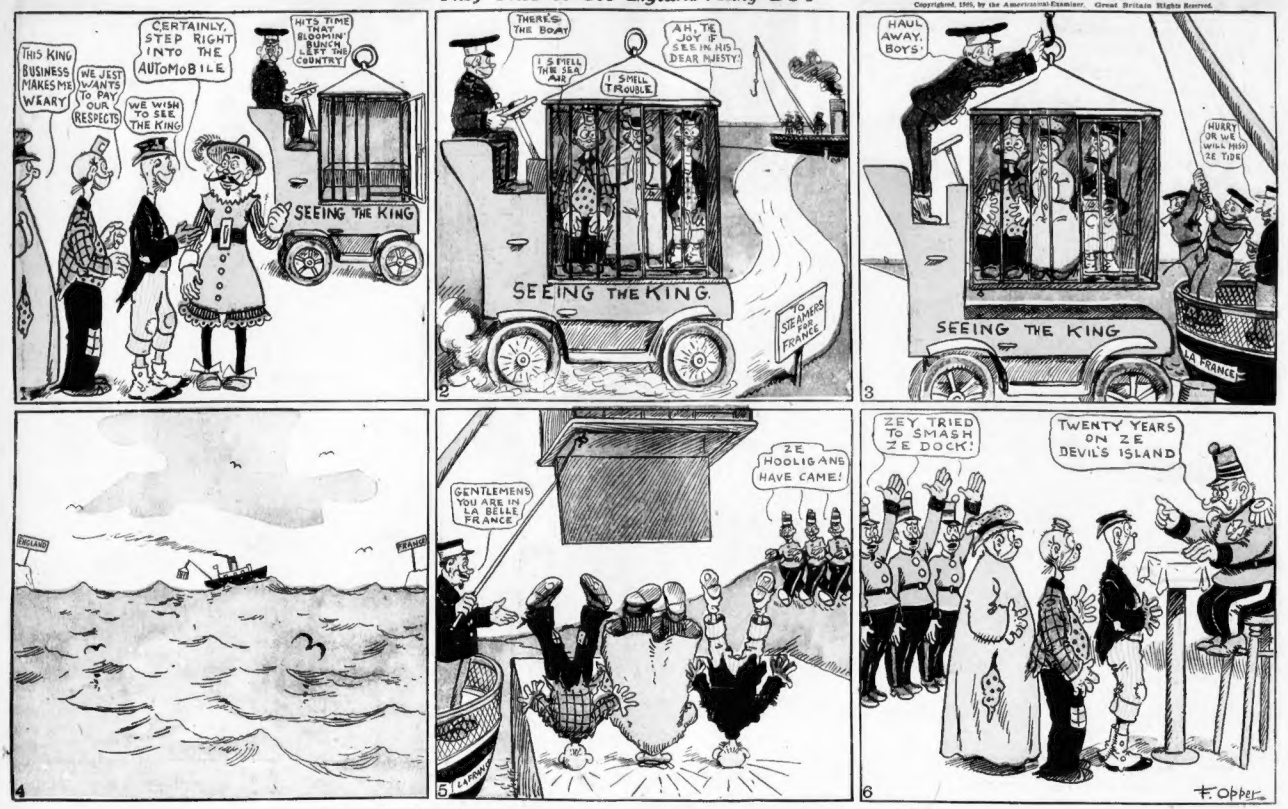

EXTREE-E-E-E! SI GETS RID OF MAUD!

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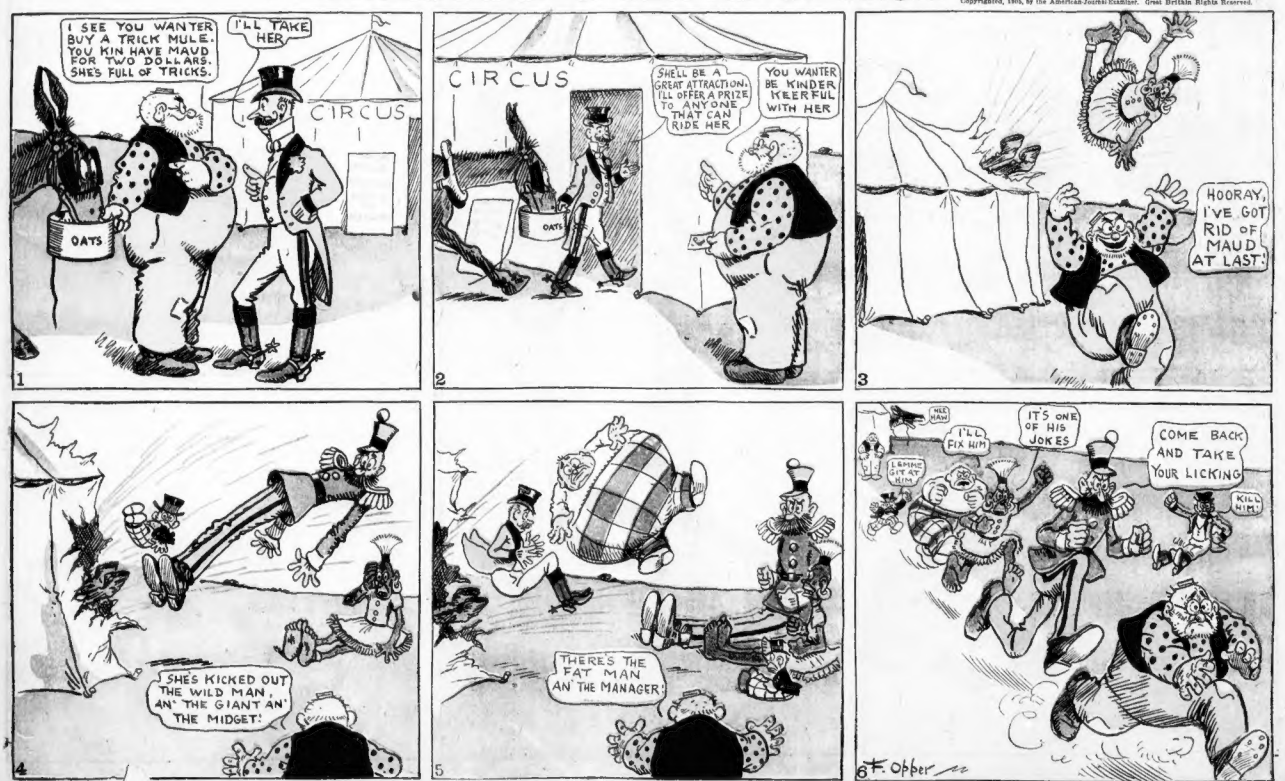
I SEE YOU WANTER BUY A TRICK MULE. YOU KIN HAVE MAUD FOR TWO DOLLARS. SHE'S FULL OF TRICKS.
I'LL TAKE HER
CIRCUS
OATS
1
CIRCUS
SHE'LL BE A GREAT ATTRACTION. I'LL OFFER A PRIZE TO ANY ONE THAT CAN RIDE HER
YOU WANTER BE KINDER KEERFUL WITH HER
OATS
2
HOORAY, I'VE GOT RID OF MAUD AT LAST!
3
SHE'S KICKED OUT THE WILD MAN, AN' THE GIANT AN' THE MIDGET!
4
THERE'S THE FAT MAN AN' THE MANAGER!
5
I'LL FIX HIM
IT'S ONE OF HIS JOKES
COME BACK AND TAKE YOUR LICKING
KILL HIM!
F. Opper
6